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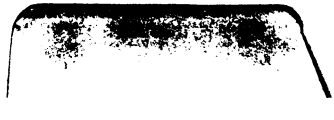

The Church Porch

[REVISED AND ENLARGED EDITION]

A SERVICE BOOK AND HYMNAL

FOR

SUNDAY SCHOOLS

Compiled and Edited by

WILLIAM R. HUNTINGTON D.D.

RECTOR OF ALL SAINTS CHURCH, WORCESTER

NEW YORK

E. P. DUTTON & COMPANY

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1882.

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CLAREMONT, N. H.

PREFACE.

THE distinctive merit of this book, if merit it have, lies in the two points,—simplicity of arrangement, and variety of contents. The twelve forms of opening service are all of them identical in structure, while yet each differs wholly from the rest in the make up of its several parts.

By having the music of the Anthem printed in its proper place in the Service, instead of putting it, as is often done, in another part of the book, it is hoped that the introduction of chanting, now a rare feature in Sunday School worship, will be made easier and more natural. In schools where the impossibility of chanting is a foregone conclusion, the Anthem can of course be omitted. The Service may be still further shortened, if necessary, by leaving out the Lesson.

In framing the liturgical portions of the book, the editor has aimed rather at catching, if possible, the spirit of the Common Prayer, than at merely echoing its phraseology. Paraphrases of the Bible written down to the capacity of children are apt to have the effect of blunting that sharp distinctness with which the actual language of Holy Scripture ought to be photographed on the *mind; and it is to* be feared that a Service-book for Sunday

Schools which should be a mere mosaic of the words and p of the Prayer Book would exercise a similarly confusing infl over children's memories, without at all quickening their aff for the Prayer Book itself.

In selecting the hymns, regard has been had chiefly t simplicity and purity of the language, and to its fitness to be No attempt has been made to meet the taste supposed to inh a child's mind for namby-pamby sentiment and jingling rh The editor doubts whether, in point of fact, children of a intelligence have such a taste. If they have, there can doubt that the bad appetite ought to be checked rather stimulated. The high authority of Mr. Patmore and of Alexander may be cited in support of this view.*

In making acknowledgment of his indebtedness to frien valuable aid, the editor would mention, first of all, Mr. Metcalf, the Choir-Master of All-Saints Church, to whose and painstaking oversight the credit of whatever is good i musical portion of this book may be attributed. C thanks are also due to the Bishop of Central New York to the Rev. Dr. Henry Potter, for contributions to the gical services; to Mr. C. P. Morrison of Worcester, fc of the most beautiful tunes in the book, never before pri and to Mrs. Henry Whitman of Boston, for the first sketch

* See the Prefaces respectively of *The Children's Garland*, and *The Sunday L Poetry*.

design upon the cover. Needed assistance of various sorts has also been rendered by many other friends.

The tunes "*Wavertree*," "*Hodges*," "*Neeley*," and "*Jerusalem*," from *The Hymnal with Tunes, Old and New;* "*Vespers*," "*When Christ was born.*" "*Gentle Saviour*," and "*McCabe*," from *The Parish Hymnal;* "*Ovio*," "*Indus*," and "*Emmanuel*," from *The Song Garden;* and "*Addison*," from *The Jubilate*, are used with the permission of the publishers to whom the copyrights belong.

Books as well as persons claim a place in this list of the sources of help, and more especially the following, which have been freely used in compiling the prayers; Vaughan's *Confirmation Lectures:* Bright's *Ancient Collects;* Miss Whitmarsh's *Prayers of the Ages;* How's *Pastor in Parochia;* Alford's *Year of Prayer;* and the exquisitely worded little manual entitled *Prayers and Meditations for the Holy Communion*, edited by the Bishop of Gloucester and Bristol.

W. R. H.

WORCESTER, *Midsummer*, 1874.

*** In connection with the issue of a new and enlarged edition of the CHURCH PORCH, the compiler desires to express his thanks for valuable assistance, rendered by friends other than those mentioned in the original preface, namely to the Rev. Frederick B. Allen, Assistant Minister of Trinity Church Boston, Mr. J. W. Green, one of the organists of the same parish, and Miss Emma A. Pratt of Worcester.

Sept., 1881.

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FIRST SERVICE.

FOR THE FIRST SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the Lord.

Response. And he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths.

℣. The path of the just is as the shining light.

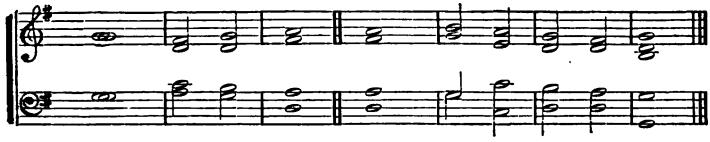
℟. That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

℣. While ye have light, believe in the light.

℟. That ye may be the children of the light.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



BLESSED are the poor in spirit: for **theirs** is the | Kingdom of | heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for | they shall be | comfort- | ed.

Blessed are the meek: for **they** shall in- | herit the | earth.

Blessed are they which hunger and thirst after righteousness: for | they — | shall be | filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for **they** shall ob- | tain — | mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for \ they — \ shall see \ God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be **called** the | children of | God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for | theirs is the | Kingdom of | Heaven.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son: **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be, ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM XCI.

WHOSO dwelleth under the defence of the Most High, shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2. I will say unto the Lord, Thou art my hope, and my strong-hold; my God, in him will I trust.

3. For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the hunter, and from the noisome pestilence.

4. He shall defend thee under his wings, and thou shalt be safe under his feathers; his faithfulness and truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5. Thou shalt not be afraid for any terror by night, nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6. For the pestilence that walketh in darkness, nor for the sickness that destroyeth in the noonday.

7. A thousand shall fall beside thee, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

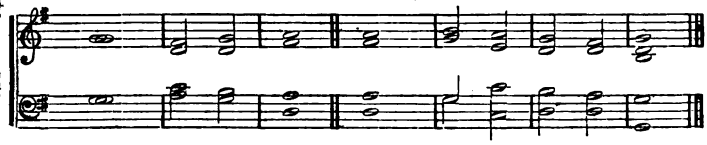
8. Yea, with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the ungodly.

9. For thou, Lord, art my hope; thou hast set thine house of defence very high.

10. There shall no evil happen unto thee, neither shall any *plague come nigh thy* dwelling.

11. For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12. They shall bear thee in their hands, that thou hurt not thy foot against a stone.



Glory be to the **F**ather | and to the | Son; **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be, ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.
℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling,*

The Prayer.

O LORD Most High, who art our light and life, our strength and joy, our ever-present helper and defender, we come to confess our sins before thee, and to pray for what we need. Give

us the mind which was in Christ Jesus our Lord. Make us gent and obedient, loving, brave, and true. Keep our childhood hol and our youth pure and good, so that the longer we live we m grow more and more into the likeness of the perfect man. Thc knowest our temptations, Heavenly Father: help us to wat against them, and to win the victory over them, rememberir that thou hast promised to those who are faithful unto death crown of life. Pity our weakness, Lord, we are thy children, an the work of thy hands; thou hast called us by our names, we a thine. Send down upon us for our present need the dew of t heavenly grace. Bless us in the work before us now. Make quick to learn and eager to be taught; and may the good seed thy Word, planted in our hearts to-day, bring forth abundant fru in days to come. Thou hast made our bodies the temples of t presence, may our lives show forth thy praise. Lord, hear o prayer, and let our cry come unto thee for the sake of thy de Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord bless us and keep us: The Lord make his face t shine upon us, and be gracious unto us, now and for evermor *Amen.*

SECOND SERVICE.

FOR THE SECOND SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth,

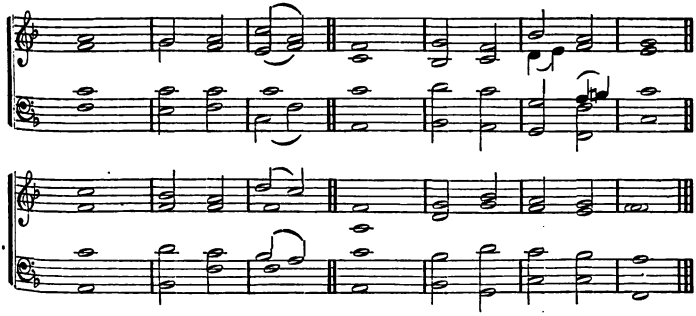
Response. While the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.

℣. Trust in the Lord with all thine heart, and lean not unto thine own understanding.

℟. In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



O SING unto the **Lord** a | new — | song ;
Let the **con**gre- | gation of | saints — | praise him.
Let Israel re**joice** in | him that | made him,
And let the children of **Zion** be | joyful | in their | King.

In Him the **First** | and the | Last;
The same yesterday, to- | day,— | and for- | **ever.**

The Des**ire** | of all | nations;
The **Glo**ry | of his | people | Israel.

The **Root** and | Offspring of | David;
The | Bright and | Morning | Star.

The | Son of | Mary;
The Only-Begotten of the Father, | full of | grace and | tr

The|**Crown** of | Glory,
The Diadem of | Beauty un- | to his | People.

The Author and Finish**er** | of our | faith;
The Shep**herd** and | Bishop | of our | souls.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son: **and** | to the
ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall
world with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM XXXIV.

COME, ye children, and hearken unto me; I will teach
the fear of the Lord.

2. What man is he that lusteth to live, and would fain
good days?

3. Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips, that they
no guile.

4. Eschew evil, and do good; seek peace, and ensue it.

5. The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his
are open unto their prayers.

6. The countenance of the Lord is against them that do
*to root out the remem*brance of them from the earth.

7. The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth them, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

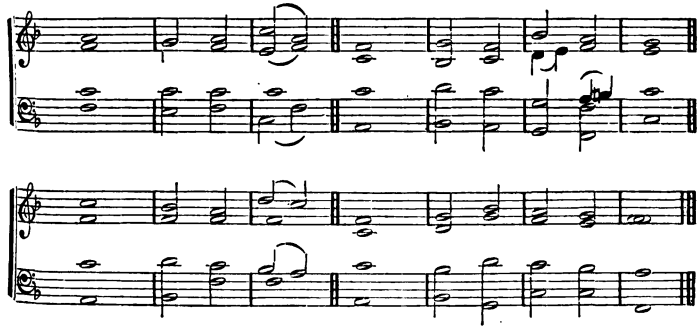
8. The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart, and will save such as be of an humble spirit.

9. Great are the troubles of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth them out of all.

10. He keepeth all his bones, so that not one of them is broken.

11. But misfortune shall slay the ungodly; and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

12. The Lord delivereth the souls of his servants; and all they that put their trust in him shall not be destitute.



Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son : **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be, | **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel, or the Epistle for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said :*

℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy Spirit.
℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling :*

The Prayer.

ALMIGHTY Father, unto whom all souls belong, we as thy children, to worship thee and give thee thanks know not what a day may bring forth : we only know t hour for serving thee is always present, and that now is t cepted time. Encourage in us, we beseech thee, every resolve, and strengthen us to do the right. Give us grace t come the sin that doth so easily beset us. Let no unha words pollute the tongues which thou hast made to prai bless thee; no evil action defile the bodies which thou hast us are the temples of the Holy Ghost. From idleness an lessness, from vanity and a too great love of praise, fro thoughts and angry words, deliver and save us, O Lord, ou Help us to render thee a loving service with a willing May we rejoice to do what thou wouldst have us to do, an it be done heartily as to the Lord, and not to men. Let t ing-kindness lead us forth into the paths of righteousnes do thou keep our feet in the way of peace: through Jesus our Saviour. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon u *give us peace, this* day and for evermore. *Amen.*

THIRD SERVICE.

FOR THE THIRD SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. Beloved, let us love one another; for love is of God.

Response. And every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.

℣. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son.

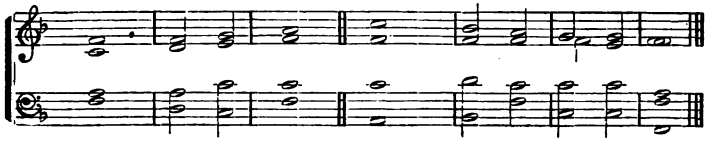
℟. That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

℣. Beloved, if God so loved us.

℟. We ought also to love one another.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



BEHOLD what manner of love the **Fa**ther hath be- | stowed up- | on us, ‖ that we **should** be | called the | sons of | God.

Therefore the **world** | knoweth us | not, ‖ **be-** | cause it | knew him | not.

Beloved, now are **we** the | sons of | God; ‖ and it doth not **yet** *ap-* / *pear* — / what we | shall be.

But we know that when he shall appear we | shall be | like him ; || for we shall | see him | as he | is.

And every man that hath this hope in him puri- | fieth him- | self, || even | as — | he is | pure.

Glory be to the Father | and to the | Son : || and | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning is now and | ever | shall be, || world with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM XXVII.

THE Lord is my light and my salvation ; whom then shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life ; of whom then shall I be afraid?

2. When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3. Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid ; and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.

4. One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require, even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple.

5. For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle ; yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up upon a rock of stone.

6. And now shall he lift up mine head above mine enemies round about me.

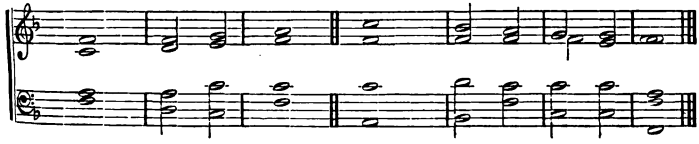
7. Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation, with great gladness : I will sing and speak praises unto the Lord.

8. Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee ; *have mercy upon me,* and hear me.

9. My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face: Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

10. O hide not thou thy face from me, nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.

11. Thou hast been my succour; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.



Glory be to the **Fa**ther, | and to the | Son, || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | **shall be,** || **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you
℟. And with thy spirit.
℣. *Let us pray.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling:*

The Prayer.

O GOD, whose ear is always open to the cry of thy children hear us as we come to thee, to tell thee of our need and to wait upon thee for thy grace and guidance. We thank thee that thou hast given us thy Son Jesus Christ to be unto us wisdom in our ignorance, strength in our weakness, and hope in all our guilt and fear. Enable us to accept him as the Saviour of our souls, and the Leader of all our lives. As he shall call us give us the help of thy Holy Spirit, that we may gladly rise up and follow him, and so be numbered with thy faithful soldiers in the life that now is, and with the hosts of thy redeemed ones in that life which is to come.

Especially help and bless us in every duty and privilege that belongs to this thy holy day. Show us wonderful things out of thy blessed Word, and most of all show to us that gracious and compassionate Saviour whose youth was once like ours, and who has himself known the pressure of every peril and temptation which can come to any one of us. May we be glad to follow after him in patient love, and so, growing in grace as we are growing in age, may we become daily more and more like him whose we are and whom we serve. All which we ask through the same, our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord preserve our going out and our coming in, this day and evermore. *Amen.*

FOURTH SERVICE.

FOR THE FOURTH SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. The Lord is my portion, saith my soul, therefore will I hope in him.

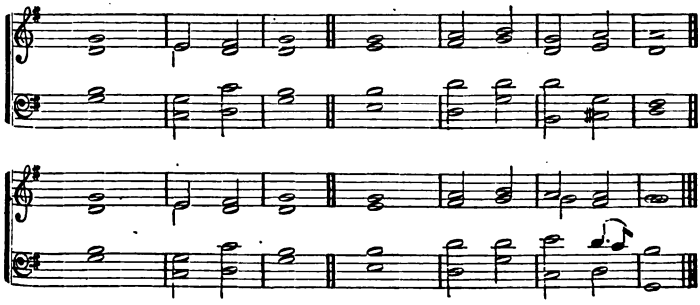
Response. The Lord is good unto them that wait for him, to the soul that seeketh him.

℣. For the Lord searcheth all hearts, and understandeth all the imaginations of the thoughts.

℟. If thou seek him he will be found of thee; but if thou forsake him he will cast thee off forever.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



O ALL ye works of the **Lord** bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify | him for- | ever.

O ye angels of the **Lord** bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify | him for- | ever.

O ye **heavens** bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify \ him for- \ ever.

O ye sun and **moon** bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify | him for- | ever.

O ye stars of **heaven** bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify | him for- | ever.

O ye children of **men** bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify | him for- | ever.

O ye servants of the **Lord** bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify | him for- | ever.

O ye spirits and souls of the right**eous** bless | ye the | Lord;
Praise **him** and | magnify | him for- | ever.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be || **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM CXXXIX.

O LORD, thou hast searched me out, and known me. Thou knowest my down-sitting, and mine up-rising; thou understandest my thoughts long before.

2. Thou art about my path, and about my bed; and spiest out all my ways.

3. For lo, there is not a word in my tongue, but thou, O Lord, knowest it altogether.

4. Thou hast fashioned me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

5. Such knowledge is too wonderful and excellent for me; I cannot attain unto it.

6. Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit? or whither shall I go then from thy presence?

7. If I climb up into heaven, thou art there; if I go down to *hell, thou art there* also.

8. If I take the wings of the morning, and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea;

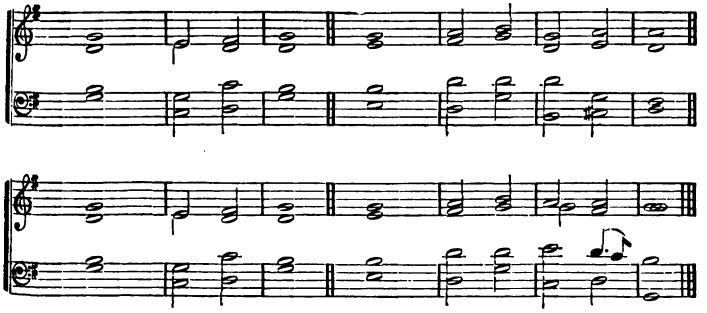
9. Even there also shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

10. If I say, Peradventure the darkness shall cover me; then shall my night be turned to day.

11. Yea, the darkness is no darkness with thee, but the night is as clear as the day; the darkness and light to thee are both alike.

12. Try me, O God, and seek the ground of my heart; prove me, and examine my thoughts.

13. Look well if there be any way of wickedness in me; and lead me in the way everlasting.



Glory be to the **Father** | and to the | Son || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is **now**, and | ever | shall be || **world** with- | out end. | A-— | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the* Reader's discretion.]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you

℟. And with thy spirit.

℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling:*

The Prayer.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, on this thine own holy day of rest we come to thee to seek a blessing. We are weak, but thou art almighty; we are ignorant, but thou canst teach us all things; we are sinful, but thou hast promised to forgive us for thy dear Son's sake. We come in loving confidence and humble trust, knowing that thou art gentle and pitiful, full of tenderness and compassion, and ever ready to do for all thy children more than they can ask or think. We pray for light upon our daily path. Help us to see the way wherein we ought to walk, and give us strength to follow it. May we love thy Holy Word, and search in it for wisdom as for hid treasures. Make us obedient and truthful, reverent and pure in heart. Teach us to shun all bad examples, and to love every honest way. Wherever we are, whatever we do, may we never forget that thou art close at hand, and that thy judgment is true. Guide us this day into a better knowledge of thy will. May we all be taught of thee, and listen gladly to thy voice, so that when thou shalt call us hence, we may enter with joy and not with fear into the rest that remaineth for the people of God, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall be added*

The Blessing.

Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise *God, be honor and glory,* for ever and ever. *Amen.*

FIFTH SERVICE.

FOR THE FIFTH SUNDAY OF THE MONTH.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those thing which are above.

Response. Where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.

℣. Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth.

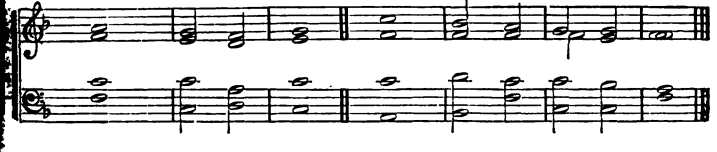
℟. For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.

℣. When Christ, who is our life, shall appear.

℟. Then shall ye also appear with him in glory.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



AWAKE, awake, put **on** thy | strength, O | Zion.
Put on thy **beau**tiful | garments, | O Je- | rusalem.
Break forth into joy, sing together ye waste places **of** Je- | ru- | sa- | lem.
For the ***Lord*** *hath* | comfort- | ed his | people.

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the **eyes** of | all the | nations.

And all the ends of the earth shall see the **sal-** | vation | of our God.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son : || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be, | **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM XXIV.

THE earth is the Lord's, and all that therein is ; the compass of the world, and they that dwell therein.

2. For he hath founded it upon the seas, and prepared it upon the floods.

3. Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall rise up in his holy place?

4. Even he that hath clean hands, and a pure heart ; and that hath not lift up his mind unto vanity, nor sworn to deceive his neighbor.

5. He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

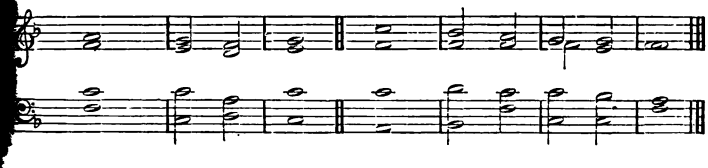
6. This is the generation of them that seek him ; even of them that seek thy face, O Jacob.

7. Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors ; and the King of glory shall come in.

8. Who is the King of glory? It is the Lord, strong and mighty, even the Lord mighty in battle.

9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates ; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors ; and the King of glory shall come in.

10. *Who is the* King of glory? Even the Lord of hosts, he is *the King of glory.*



Glory be to the **F**ather | and to the | Son : ‖ **and** | to the | Ho- | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said :*

℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.
℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling,*

The Prayer.

OUR heavenly Father, we have gathered here, that we may be taught thy will. We humbly confess that we are unworthy to appear before thee, and that our souls are not clean in thy sight. Forgive us all that has been wrong in our lives during the past week ; our self-will, anger, and pride ; our waste of the

time which thou hast lent us; our irreverence towards holy tl our too great love of ourselves, and our too little love for o our idle thoughts and unkind words, and our forgetfulness near presence. Pardon us for the love of thy dear Son.] within us holy affections and desires. May no pleasures citements bear us away from the simple path of a reverer blameless life. Keep alive in our memory the sacred vow promises of our baptism. Teach us to prize honor more comfort, wisdom more than reputation, and usefulness t fellow-men more than their praise. Lift us above a we wicked fear of human opinions. Set us free from foolish fa and wrong customs. Restrain us from following any mu to do evil. Grant us patience when we are provoked, cc when we are ready to despair, and perseverance unto th May nothing ever seem too hard for us to do or to suffer in f ing him, our crucified and glorified Master, who bore the and gave his life for us. We ask it for his sake, who hath us and given himself for us, thy Son, our Saviour Jesus (*Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The peace of God, which passeth all understanding, kee hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. *Amen.*

SIXTH SERVICE.

FOR ANY SUNDAY IN ADVENT.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. And thou, child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest.

Response. For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways.

℣. To give knowledge of salvation unto his people by the remission of their sins.

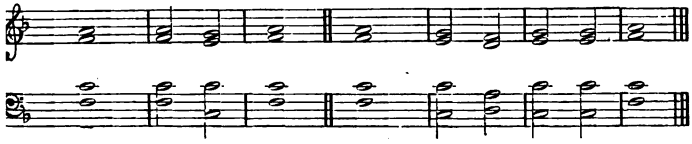
℟. Through the tender mercy of our God, whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us.

℣. To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death.

℟. To guide our feet into the way of peace.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



LORD, now lettest thou thy servant de- | part in | peace, ‖ ac- | cording | to thy | word.

For mine | eyes have | seen ‖ Thy | sal- — | va- — | tion.

Which thou | hast pre- | pared ‖ before the \ face of \ all — \ people.

To be a **light** to | lighten the | Gentiles, ‖ and the g thy | people | Isra- | el.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son ‖ **and** | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever shall **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM XLVI.

GOD is our hope and strength, a very present l trouble.

2. Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be mov though the hills be carried into the midst of the sea.

3. Though the waters thereof rage and swell, and thou mountains shake at the tempest of the same.

4. The rivers of the flood thereof shall make glad the God; the holy place of the tabernacle of the Most Highes

5. God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not moved; God shall help her, and that right early.

6. The heathen make much ado, and the kingdoms are r but God hath showed his voice, and the earth shall melt a

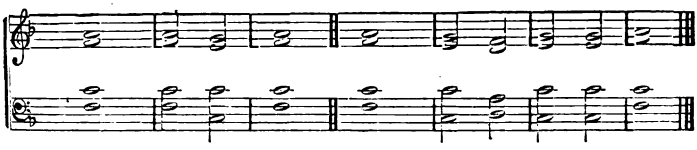
7. The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is fuge.

8. O come hither, and behold the works of the Lor destruction he hath brought upon the earth.

9. He maketh wars to cease in all the world; he break bow, and knappeth the spear in sunder, and burneth the c in the fire.

10. Be still then, and know that I am God: I will be among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth

11. *The Lord of* hosts is with us; the God of Jacob *refuge.*



Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son ‖ **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be, ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Epistle or the Gospel for the day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said :*

℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy Spirit.
℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling :*

The Prayers.

ALMIGHTY God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armour of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility ; that in the last day when he shall come again in his glorious Majesty to judge both the quick

and dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through hi liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, now an *Amen.*

ALMIGHTY God, by whose providence thy servan Baptist was wonderfully born, and sent to prepare t of thy Son our Saviour, by preaching repentance; Make u follow his doctrine and holy life, that we may truly repent ing to his preaching; and after his example constantly spe truth, boldly rebuke vice, and patiently suffer for the truth' through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD, the strength of all those who put their trust i Mercifully accept our prayers: and because, throu weakness of our mortal nature, we can do no good thing thee, grant us the help of thy grace, that in keeping thy com ments we may please thee, both in will and deed; through Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord preserve our going out and our coming in th and evermore. *Amen.*

SEVENTH SERVICE.

FOR CHRISTMASTIDE.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel.

Response. For he hath visited and redeemed his people.

℣. As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets.

℟. Which have been since the world began.

℣. For unto you is born this day in the city of David.

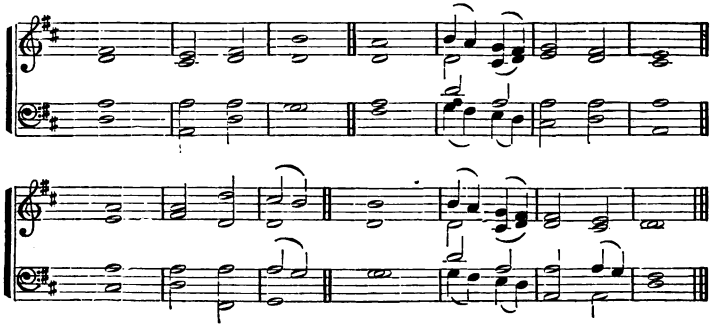
℟. A Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

℣. Hosanna to the Son of David.

℟. Hosanna in the highest.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



MY soul doth **magni-** | fy the | Lord,
And my spirit **hath** re- | joiced in | God my | Saviour.

For he | hath re- | garded
The **low**li- | ness of | his hand- | maiden;

For be**hold,** / from hence- | forth,
All ***gene-*** */ rations* shall / call me \ blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me, and **holy** | is name,

And his mercy is on them that fear **him** through- | out gener- | ations.

He hath showed **strength** | with his | arm ;

He hath scattered the **proud** in the imagi- | **nation** | of tl hearts.

He hath put down the **migh**ty | from their | seats,

And **hath** ex- | alted the | humble and | meek ;

He hath filled the **hun**gry | with good | things,

And the **rich** he | hath sent | empty a- | way.

He remembering his mercy hath **hol**pen his | serva Israel,

As he promised to our forefathers, **A**braham | and his | for- | ever.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son ‖ **and** | to the | ly | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall b **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM LXXXIX.

MY song shall be alway of the loving-kindness of the Lo with my mouth will I ever be showing thy truth from generation to another.

2. For I have said, Mercy shall be set up for ever ; thy t shalt thou stablish in the heavens.

3. I have made a covenant with my chosen : I have sworn u David, my servant ;

4. Thy seed will I stablish for ever, and set up thy throne fi one generation to another.

5. *My hand shall hold* him fast, and my arm shall strengt *him.*

6. The enemy shall not be able to do him violence; the son of wickedness shall not hurt him.

7. I will smite down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.

8. My truth also and my mercy shall be with him; and in my name shall his horn be exalted.

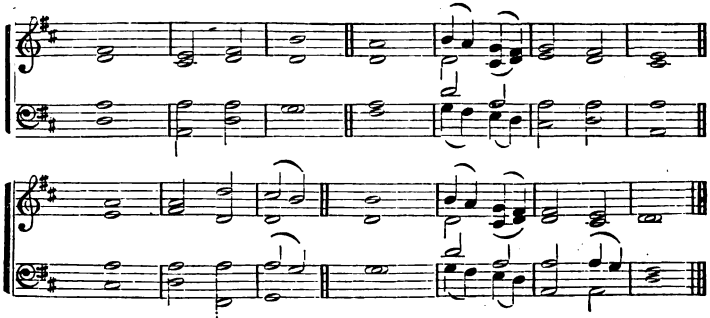
9. I will set his dominion also in the sea, and his right hand in the floods.

10. He shall call me, Thou art my Father, my God, and my strong salvation.

11. And I will make him my first-born, higher than the kings of the earth.

12. My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.

13. His seed also will I make to endure for ever; and his throne as the days of heaven.



Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be || **world** with- | out end. ' A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel or Epistle for* the day, or any brief *passage of Holy Scripture, at the* Reader's discretion.]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling:*

The Prayer.

O BLESSED Son of God, who once wast throned in mother's arms, mercifully grant that we, who pr now for the glad tidings of thy peace, may become at last of thy heavenly treasure. Thou didst make the sacred nig nativity to shine with the brightness of the true light. Sl inwardly in our hearts, we pray, and shed abroad in them shine of thy love. Thou didst condescend to be born world a little child that thou mightest become the c Saviour. Bless with thy guardian love, watch over with derest care these children now gathered in thy presence ar ing at thy feet. They have been signed with thy cross, pledged to thy service. Befriend thou them, O gracious and Shepherd of their souls, through all the unknown their lives. Be with them in times of weakness wh strength of spirit or of body fails. Shield thou them al the Tempter's open assaults and from his secret wiles. them when they droop beneath the burden and heat of Deal gently with them when they stumble, and lift the they fall. And in the day when thou dost throw wide of the Eternal City to those who shall go out thence no r ever, may these thy children all be taught of thee, and g be their peace. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

EIGHTH SERVICE.

FOR THE EPIPHANY AND SUNDAYS FOLLOWING.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion.

Response. Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem.

℣. Break forth into joy, sing together ye waste places of Jerusalem.

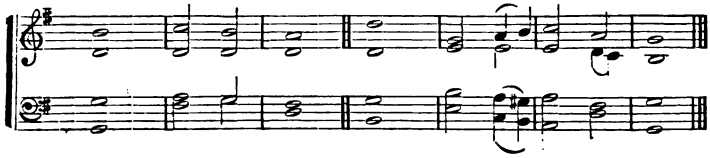
℟. For the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

℣. The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations.

℟. And all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



ARISE! shine, for thy | light is | come,
And the glory **of** the | Lord is | risen up- | on thee.
The Gentiles shall **come** | to thy | light,
And **Kings** to the | brightness | of thy | rising.
Violence shall no more be **heard** \| in thy \| land,
*Wasting nor de***struc**tion | with- \| in thy \| borders.

But thou shalt **call** thy | walls sal- | vation,
And | thy — | gates — | praise.

The sun shall be no **more** thy | light by | day,
Neither for brightness **shall** the | moon give | thee.

But the Lord shall be unto **thee** an ever- | lasting
And thy | God — | thy — | glory.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son : ‖ **an** Holy | Ghost ;
As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM XCVII.

THE Lord is king, the earth may be glad therec multitude of the isles may be glad thereof.

2. Clouds and darkness are round about him : ri and judgment are the habitation of his seat.

3. There shall go a fire before him, and burn up on every side.

4. His lightnings gave shine unto the world : the e and was afraid.

5. The hills melted like wax at the presence of th the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

6. The heavens have declared his righteousness, people have seen his glory.

7. Confounded be all they that worship carved imag delight in vain gods : worship him, all ye gods.

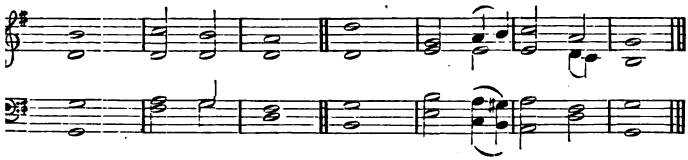
8. Sion heard of it, and rejoiced ; and the daugh *were glad, because of thy* judgments, O Lord.

9. For thou, Lord, art higher than all that are in the earth; ou art exalted far above all gods.

10. O ye that love the Lord, see that ye hate the thing which is il: the Lord preserveth the souls of his saints; he shall deliver em from the hand of the ungodly.

11. There is sprung up a light for the righteous, and joyful adness for such as are true-hearted.

12. Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous; and give thanks for a membrance of his holiness.



Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son || **and** | to the | oly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be || **'orld** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

Which may be the Epistle, or the Gospel for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.
℣. Let *us pray.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling:*

The Prayers.

ALMIGHTY Father, who by the light of a star didst guide the wise men from the East to Bethlehem, that they might find and worship the Holy Child, lead us ever, we beseech thee, by the light of thy heavenly grace, until we reach at last the home where Jesus is, and enter into the joy of our Lord, through the same thy Son our Saviour, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

O THOU great Shepherd of the sheep, who didst come into this world to seek and to save that which was lost, and who hast promised to gather thy flock out of all the places where they have been scattered in the cloudy and dark day, we ask thy blessing upon those who are laboring in thy name among the heathen of our own and other lands. Cheer thou them in their hours of sadness and discouragement, and may their faith in thy good promise never wholly fail. Shine in the dark places of the earth, O thou, who art the light and life of men, until everywhere the fathers to the children shall make known thy truth. Especially would we remember in our prayer those missionaries whose work is known to us, and to whose aid we stand pledged. May the example of their faithfulness and courage make us more generous and more self-denying; more ready to help, more glad to give; and unto thee, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, shall be the glory, world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord lift up the light of his countenance upon us and give us peace, this day and evermore. *Amen.*

NINTH SERVICE.

FOR ANY SUNDAY IN LENT.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

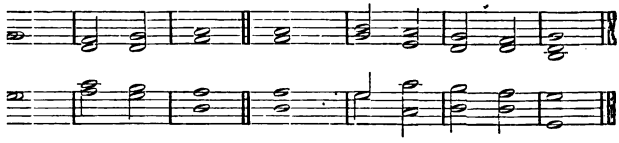
:le. Blessed is the man that endureth temptation.
nse. For when he is tried he shall receive the crown of

ɔr we have not an high priest which cannot be touched
feeling of our infirmities.
ut was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without

ɛt us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace.
hat we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time

en shall be sung

The Anthem.



s despised and re- | jected of | men;
man of sorrows, | and ac- | quainted with | grief:
/e hid as it **were** our | faces | from him;
ıs despised, and | we es- | teemed him | not.
he hath borne our griefs, and | carried our \ sorrows:
e *did esteem him* stricken, | smitten of \ God and af-

But he was **wounded** for | our trans- | gressions,
He was | bruised for | our in- | iquities;

The chastisement of our **peace** | was up- | on him;
And with **his** | stripes | we are | healed.

Glory be to the **Father** | and to the | Son | and
Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | s
world with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM XXXVII.

THE Lord ordereth a good man's going, and make
acceptable for himself.

2. Though he fall, he shall not be cast away; for the
holdeth him with his hand.

3. I have been young, and now am old; and yet sa
the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging their brea

4. The righteous is ever merciful, and lendeth; and
blessed.

5. Flee from evil, and do the thing that is good; an
evermore.

6. For the Lord loveth the thing that is right; he for
his that be godly, but they are preserved for ever.

7. The unrighteous shall be punished; as for the se
ungodly, it shall be rooted out.

8. The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell t
ever.

9. The mouth of the righteous is exercised in wisdo
tongue will be talking of judgment.

10. The law of his God is in his heart, and his going
slide.

11. The ungodly seeth the righteous, and seeketh occasion to slay him.

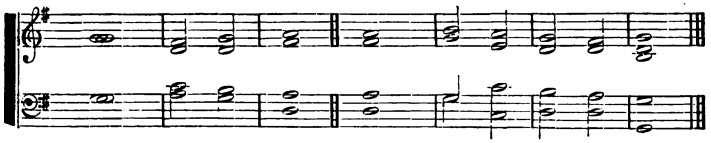
12. The Lord will not leave him in his hand, nor condemn him when he is judged.

13. Hope thou in the Lord, and keep his way, and he shall promote thee, that thou shalt possess the land: when the ungodly shall perish, thou shalt see it.

14. I myself have seen the ungodly in great power, and flourishing like a green bay-tree.

15. I went by, and lo, he was gone: I sought him, but his place could nowhere be found.

16. Keep innocency, and take heed unto the thing that is right; for that shall bring a man peace at the last.



Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son: ‖ **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be, ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. *And with thy spirit.*

℣. *Let us pray.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling:*

The Prayer.

O GOD, the Father Almighty, Maker of Heaven and earth, grant unto us evermore thy strengthening grace, that we may glorify thee with our bodies and our spirits, which are thine. Enable us in every thing to submit ourselves to thy holy will. Help us to keep back nothing from thee, but to bring all our secret sins into the clear light of thy presence. And do thou so draw us to thyself by the power of thy great love, that we may count nothing dear that thou hatest, nor anything hard which thou dost command. Hide us, Lord, under the shadow of thy wings from the enemy who would seek our souls. Thine by creation, thine by redemption, thine by the call of thy Holy Spirit, may we be thine also by the choice of our own hearts. Oh, bring our every wish and our every thought into captivity to the obedience of Christ. From strong and sudden temptation, from pride and selfishness, from hatred, malice and envy, from falsehood and hypocrisy, from irreverent thoughts and careless words, from hindering others in good or tempting them to evil, deliver and save us, O Lord our God. We ask it in the name of him who was tempted like as we are, and who can be touched with the feeling of our infirmities, thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord preserve our going out and our coming in, this day and evermore. *Amen.*

TENTH SERVICE.

FOR EASTER.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. Christ our Passover is sacrificed for us.

Response. Therefore let us keep the feast.

℣. Not with the old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness.

℟. But with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

℣. Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more.

℟. Death hath no more dominion over him.

℣. For in that he died he died unto sin once.

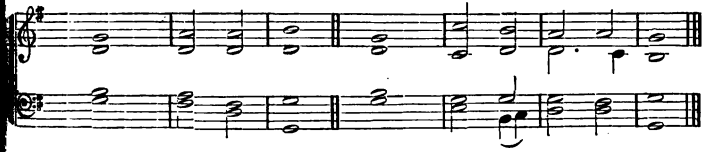
℟. But in that he liveth he liveth unto God.

℣. Likewise reckon ye yourselves to be dead indeed unto sin.

℟. But alive unto God through Jesus Christ our Lord.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



I WILL sing unto the Lord for he hath **tri**umphed | glorious- | ly, || the horse and his rider **hath** he | thrown in- | to the | sea.

The Lord is my **strength** | and my | song, || and **is** be- | come | *my sal-* | *vation.*

He is my God, and I will prepare **him** an | habi- | tation, ‖ my Father's **God** and | I — | will ex- | alt him.

Thy right hand O Lord is be**come** | glorious in | power, ‖ thy right hand O **Lord** hath | dashed in | pieces the | enemy.

Who is like unto thee O **Lord** a- | mong the | gods, ‖ who is like thee glorious in holiness, fearful in | praises, | doing | wonders.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son ‖ **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALMS XXIII AND LVII.

THE Lord is my shepherd; therefore can I lack nothing.

2. He shall feed me in a green pasture, and lead me forth beside the waters of comfort.

3. He shall convert my soul, and bring me forth in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff comfort me.

5. Thou shalt prepare a table before me against them that trouble me; thou hast anointed my head with oil, and my cup shall be full.

6. But thy loving-kindness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

SET up thyself, O God, above the heavens; and thy glory *above all the* earth.

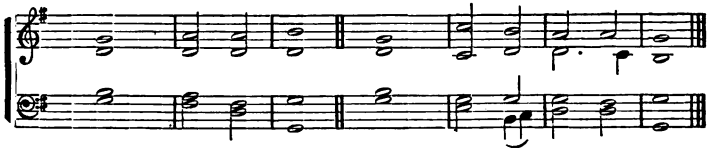
2. My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise.

3. Awake up, my glory; awake, lute and harp: I myself will awake right early.

4. I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the people; and I will sing unto thee among the nations.

5. For the greatness of thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

6. Set up thyself, O God, above the heavens; and thy glory above all the earth.



Glory be to the **Father** | and to the | Son || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be || **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Epistle or the Gospel for the day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy Spirit.

℣. *Let us pray.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling :*

The Prayer.

ALMIGHTY Father, who, as on this blessed
didst bring again from the dead our Lord Jesus
great Shepherd of the sheep, grant that we who have
with him in our baptism may be also raised with h
faith in his resurrection.

Give us the heavenly mind, O God, and strong
seek the things which are above. May we die unt
live unto righteousness.

Give us grace to keep, with glad and thankful hear
day of the Prince of Life.

Because he lives, we shall live also ; and we believ
who sleep in him are living unto thee. We beseech t
us steadfast in this faith, that we may live as those sho
are saved by hope.

Made children of the light and of the day, may we
walk in newness of life, forgetting the things which
and pressing towards the mark for the prize of our l
of thee in Christ Jesus. Feed us upon the bread of l
to drink of the water of life freely, that when our da
are ended, we may be numbered with the children o
rection, and having served thee patiently in this world
with joy and gladness into the life eternal ; through l
the Way, and the Truth, and the Life, thy Son our Sa
Christ. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord bless us and keep us ; the Lord lift up
his countenance upon us, and give us peace, now a
more. Amen.

ELEVENTH SERVICE.

FOR WHITSUNDAY.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit.

Response. That we are the children of God.

℣. For as many as are led by the Spirit of God.

℟. They are the sons of God.

℣. Beloved now are we the sons of God, and it doth not yet appear what we shall be.

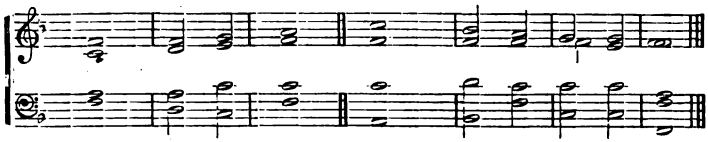
℟. But we know that when he shall appear we shall be like him, for we shall see him as he is.

℣. If there be therefore any consolation in Christ, any comfort of love.

℟. Comfort one another with these words.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



COME unto me all ye that labor **and** are | heavy | laden, ‖ **and** I will | give you | rest.

Take my yoke upon **you** and | learn of | me, ‖ for I am meek and lowly *in heart*, and ye shall **find** \ rest un- \ to your \ souls.

For *my* / *yoke* is | easy, ‖ **and** my \ bur- — \ den is \ light

And the Spirit **and** the | Bride say | come, || **and** let | him that | heareth say | come.

And let him that **is** a- | thirst — | come, || and whosoever will let him **take** the | water of | life — | freely.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever shall | be || **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM CIV.

PRAISE the Lord, O my soul: O Lord my God, thou art become exceeding glorious; thou art clothed with majesty and honor.

2. Thou deckest thyself with light as it were with a garment, and spreadest out the heavens like a curtain.

3. Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters, and maketh the clouds his chariot, and walketh upon the wings of the wind.

4. He maketh his angels spirits, and his ministers a flaming fire.

5. He laid the foundations of the earth, that it never should move at any time.

6. Thou coveredst it with the deep like as with a garment; the waters stand in the hills.

7. At thy rebuke they flee; at the voice of thy thunder they are afraid.

8. They go up as high as the hills, and down to the valleys beneath; even unto the place which thou hast appointed for them.

9. Thou hast set them their bounds, which they shall not pass, neither turn again to cover the earth.

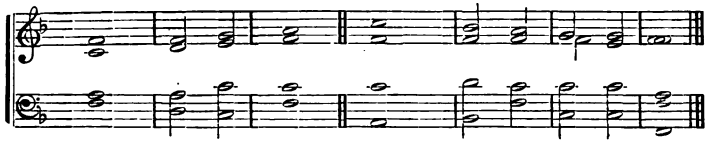
10. Thou makest darkness, that it may be night; wherein all the beasts of the forest do move.

11. The lions, roaring after their prey, do seek their meat from God.

12. The sun ariseth, and they get them away together, and lay them down in their dens.

13. Man goeth forth to his work, and to his labor, until the evening.

14. O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all; the earth is full of thy riches.



Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son || **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

[*Which may be the Gospel or the Epistle for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.*]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling,*

The Prayer.

O GOD, the Holy Ghost, the Lord, and Giver of Life, Spirit of purity and grace, descend upon us as we keep thy feast to-day. Lighten our darkness with the bright beams of heavenly truth. Take of the things of Christ and show them unto us, and guide our feet into the way of peace. We are ignorant and helpless. We know not how to serve thee as we ought We can not serve thee as we would. Come thou and aid us, blessed Spirit.

O strong and gentle Comforter, abide with us a constant guest. Make us better than we are. Fill us with pity for the sins of others, and with sincere penitence for our own. Teach us to reverence holy things, and holy places, and holy names; and above all, to love, honor, and adore thee, the Holy One.

Ripen in our daily lives thy blessed fruits,—love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance: so shall we become, day by day, more and more like Jesus, until we see him as he is, and be changed into his perfect likeness.

Hear us and help us, O blessed Spirit, whom with the Father and the Son together we worship and glorify as one God, world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The Lord bless us and keep us: the Lord make his face to shine upon us, and be gracious unto us, now and for evermore *Amen.*

TWELFTH SERVICE.

FOR TRINITY SUNDAY.

The Sentences.

[*All standing.*]

Versicle. Enter into the rock, and hide thee in the dust.

Response. For fear of the Lord and for the glory of his majesty.

℣. The lofty looks of man shall be humbled, and the haughtiness of men shall be bowed down.

℟. And the Lord alone shall be exalted in that day.

℣. Oh, the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God.

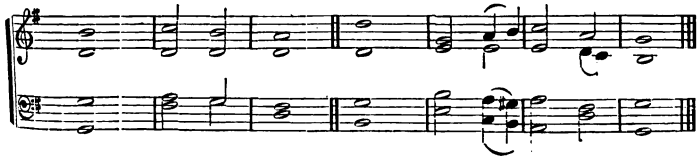
℟. How unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out.

℣. For who hath known the mind of the Lord that he may instruct him?

℟. But we have the mind of Christ.

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Anthem.



HOLY, holy, holy **Lord** | God Al- | mighty,
Which was, and | is, and | is to | come.

Thou art worthy O Lord, to receive **glory** and | honor and | power,

For thou hast created all things, and for thy **pleasure** they | are and | were cre- | ated.

And worthy is the Lamb that was slain, to re**ceive** | power and | riches,

And wisdom and strength, and | honor and | glory and | blessing.

Blessing and honor, and | glory, and | power,

Be unto him that sitteth upon the **throne** | and unto the | Lamb for- | ever.

Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son : ‖ **and** | to the | Holy | Ghost ;

As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be, ‖ **world** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read responsively from*

The Psalter.

PSALM CXLVIII.

O PRAISE the Lord of heaven : praise him in the height.

2. Praise him, all ye angels of his : praise him, all his hosts.

3. Praise him, sun and moon : praise him, all ye stars and light.

4. Praise him, all ye heavens, and ye waters that are above the heavens.

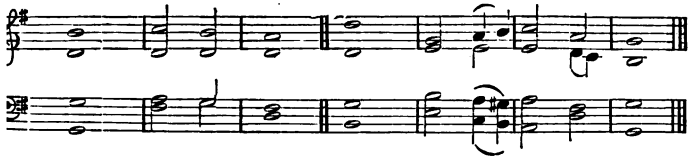
5. Let them praise the name of the Lord : for he spake the word, and they were made ; he commanded, and they were created.

6. He hath made them fast for ever and ever : he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

7. Praise the Lord upon earth, ye dragons and all deeps :

8. Fire and hail, snow and vapours, wind and storm, fulfilling *his word :*

9. Mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars:
10. Beasts and all cattle; worms and feathered fowls:
11. Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges the world:
12. Young men and maidens, old men and children, praise e name of the Lord: for his name only is excellent, and his aise above heaven and earth.
13. He shall exalt the horn of his people: all his saints shall aise him; even the children of Israel, even the people that rveth him.



Glory be to the **Fa**ther | and to the | Son || **and** | to the | oly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning is **now** and | ever | shall be || **'orld** with- | out end. | A- — | men.

¶ *Then shall be read*

The Lesson.

Which may be the Epistle, or the Gospel for the Day, or any brief passage of Holy Scripture, at the Reader's discretion.]

¶ *Then shall be sung*

The Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And *with thy* spirit.
℣. *Let us pray.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader say, all kneeling:*

The Prayers.

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, we praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, Heavenly King, God the Father Almighty.

O Lord, the only-begotten Son Jesus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us.

For thou only art holy; thou only art the Lord; thou only, O Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. *Amen.*

O LORD and Saviour Jesus Christ, who camest not to strive nor cry, but to let thy words fall as the drops that water the earth, grant all who contend for the faith once delivered to the saints, never to injure it by clamor and impatience; but speaking thy precious truth in love so to present it that it may be loved, and that men may see in it thy goodness and thy beauty, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God world without end. *Amen.*

¶ *Then shall the Reader add*

The Blessing.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

A CLOSING SERVICE.

FOR EVERY SUNDAY.

¶ *The Service shall begin with*

A Hymn.

¶ *Then shall be said*

The Creed.

I BELIEVE in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord; Who was conceived the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary; Suffered under ntius Pilate, Was crucified, dead and buried; He descended o hell, The third day he rose from the dead; He ascended o heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father mighty; From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the d.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church, The mmunion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; The Resurrec- n of the body; And the Life everlasting. Amen.

¶ *Then shall be said:*

℣. Let thy merciful kindness, O Lord, be upon us.
℟. As we do put our trust in thee.
℣. Let us pray.

¶ *Then shall be said, all kneeling,*

The Collect for the Day.

¶ *Then* MAY *follow one of the "Special Prayers," or a*
at the Reader's discretion, after which SHALL *be said by a*

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Nan
kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, As it is in
Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our tr
As we forgive those who trespass against us. And le
into temptation ; But deliver us from evil : For thine is
dom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever.

¶ *Then shall be added*

This Blessing.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of G
the fellowship of the Holy Ghost be with us all e
Amen.

SPECIAL PRAYERS.

WITH THE EXCEPTION OF THE FIRST TWO, THE FOLLOWING MAY BE USED IN CONNECTION WITH EITHER THE OPENING OR THE CLOSING SERVICE OF THE SCHOOL.

Before Service in Church.

To be committed to memory, and said privately upon going into Church.]

ALMIGHTY Father, bless me in the solemn service in which I am about to engage. Help me to remember that I am in the presence of the King of kings, and that thou, God, seest me. May the devotion of my heart so accompany the service of my lips that I may render thee an honest and acceptable sacrifice of praise, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

After Service in Church.

THANKS be to thee, most merciful Father, for every good and perfect gift that I receive. May the memory of this hour of worship go with me when I leave thy house, and may thy loving kindness follow me all the days of my life, through Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

For the Teachers.

MOST merciful God, who art the Fountain of all grace, grant, we beseech thee, to the teachers in this school thy gifts of wisdom, gentleness, and patience. May they find their work a joy, and count all labor light that is undertaken out of love towards thee. Guard them from the temptation to a careless and half-hearted service. May a consciousness of the solemn responsibility which is theirs be always present with them. Bless their every word to the good of the pupils committed to their care; *and may thy Holy* Spirit so enforce the teaching given them *that, at the last,* the reward which thou hast promised

those who turn many to righteousness shall be theirs. All we ask through Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

That the Lord may send forth Laborers into the Ha

ALMIGHTY God, be pleased, we humbly beseech th move the hearts of many of thy children to seek th of ministering to thee in holy things. We pray that may be found among our own number eager to carry the tidings of thy love to those who sit in darkness and in the s of death. Clothe thou them now in the days of their you thy whole armor. Make them children of the light and day. And, when the time shall come for them to go fort ing the shield of faith and the sword of the Spirit, do th with them, Heavenly Father, that they may fight th fight, and be proved the faithful soldiers of thy Christ. it in his name and for his sake. *Amen.*

For a sick Child.

MOST merciful Saviour, who lovest little children, a self didst live as a little child upon the earth, we c thee in behalf of one whom we love. Thou art the good herd and carest for the lambs of thy flock, leading them t and bearing them in thy gentle arms. Bring thou this ch whom our prayer is offered, safely through the time of s and danger. Teach *him* to be meek and loving and obedi thyself. Keep *him* from all fretfulness and impatience. feel that thou art ever near. Let *him* learn to love thee be better. And if thou art pleased to restore *him* to health, m to walk all *his* days, be they many or few, in the way that to eternal life. Hear us, O pitiful and loving Lord, who, Father and the Holy Spirit, livest and reignest one Go without end. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving for Recovery.

ALMIGHTY Father, who of thy goodness hast rest health and strength the child for whom we interc

the hour of danger, accept our offering of thanks and praise. Thy loving-kindness is over all thy works. Thou art good and gracious towards the children of men. May this happy recovery strengthen our faith in thy willingness to listen to our prayers, and may the child, upon whom thou hast had pity, for ever put *his* trust under the shadow of thy wings; through Jesus Christ our Saviour. *Amen.*

After the Death of a Child.

O LOVING Jesus, who didst take little children into thine arms to bless them, we believe that thou hast received the child now hidden from our sight. Thou lovedst *him* better than we loved *him*. Thou knewest what was best for *him* better than we knew. Thou willedst, in thy love, that he should be with thee where thou art. We ask thee, O our Saviour, to have mercy on us who remain. Make all thy children to know how short and uncertain their time is. May they learn to love thee and to serve thee in obedience and innocence, that so, when thou callest them away, their eyes may see the King in his beauty, and their voices join in the songs of those who praise thee day and night in thy temple. And unto thee, O blessed Lord Jesus, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, shall be glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

For the Children of the School.

ALMIGHTY Father, who hast promised that they who early seek thy heavenly wisdom shall early find it, and find it more precious than all the treasures of this world, send down on these thy children the grace and blessing of thy Holy Spirit; that they, being trained up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord, may choose and love thy way, and depart from it no more for ever; and that when thou makest up thy jewels in thy glorious kingdom these children may be there and may be thine; all of which we ask for the sake of thy holy child Jesus, our only Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

THE HYMNAL

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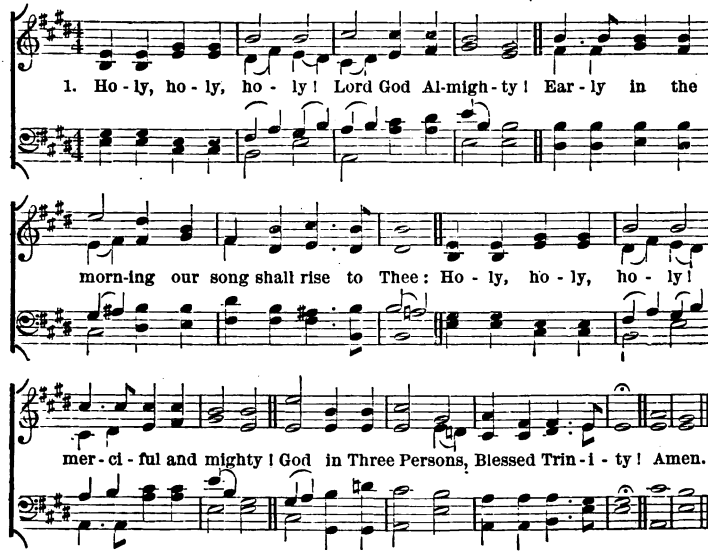
THE HYMNAL.

Morning.

No. 1. NICÆA. P. M. Rev. J. B. Dykes.



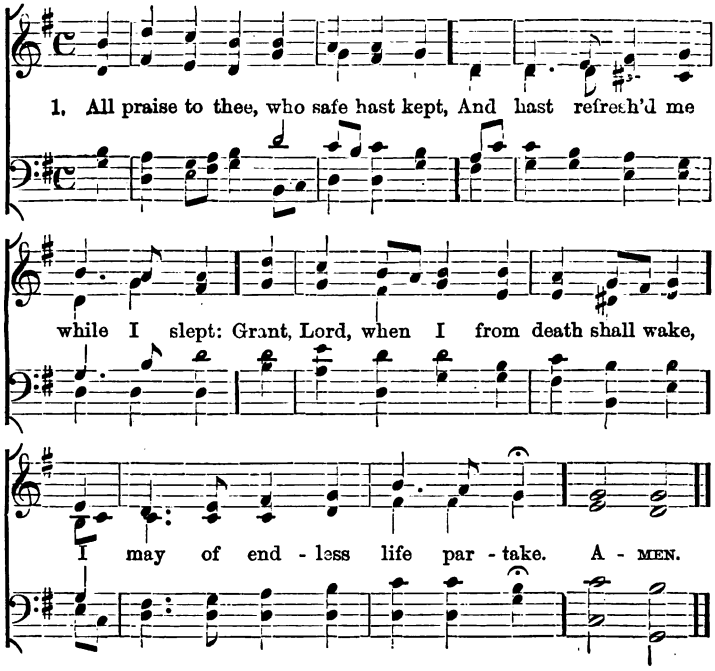
2 Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise Thy Name in earth, and sky, and sea.
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty;
God in Three Persons, Blessed Trinity! Amen.

Morning.

No. 2. DOMINUS REGIT ME. L. M. Rev. Dr. DYKES.



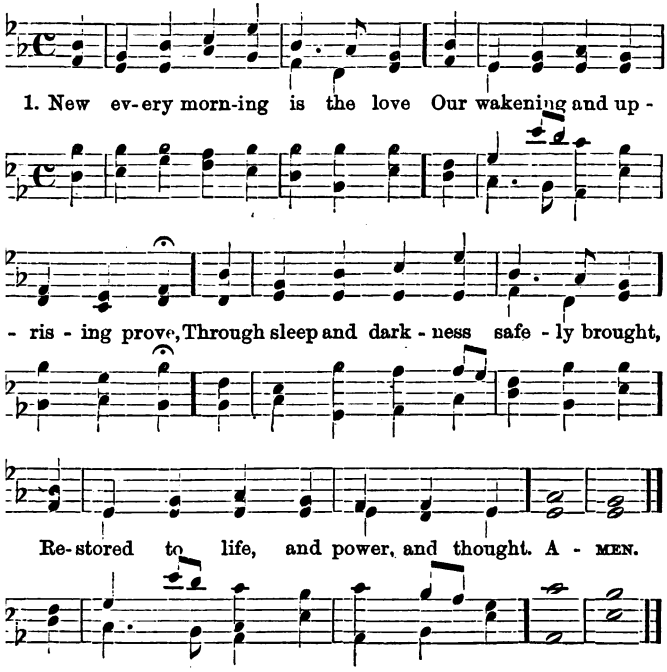
2 Lord, I my vows to thee renew;
Scatter my sins as morning dew;
Guard my first springs of thought and will,
And with thyself my spirit fill.

3 Direct, control, suggest this day,
All I design, or do, or say,
That all my powers, with all their might,
In thy sole glory may unite.

4 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

Morning.

No. 3. ST. GREGORY. L. M. GERMAN.



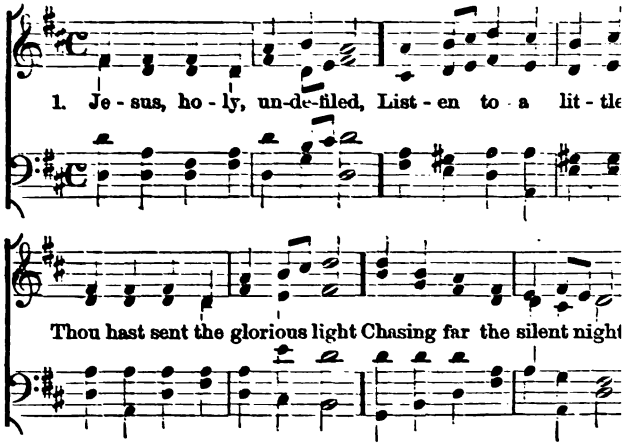
New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of Heaven.

If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray! AMEN.

Morning.

No. 4. FERRIER. 7s. Rev. J. B.

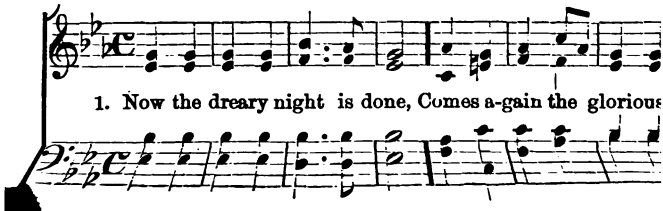


2 Thou hast sent the sun to shine
O'er this glorious world of Thine;
Warmth to give, and pleasant glow,
On each tender flower below.

3 Now the little birds arise,
Chirping gaily in the skies;
Thee their tiny voices praise
In the early songs they raise.

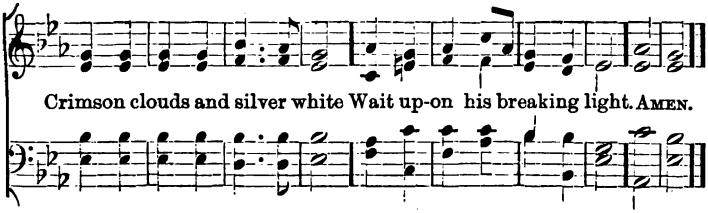
4 Thou by whom the birds are fed,
Give to me my daily bread;
And Thy Holy Spirit give,
Without whom I cannot live. AMEN.

No. 5. MOZART. 7s. M



Morning.

MOZART. Concluded.



2 Child of Mary, Thou dost know
What of danger, joy, or woe
Shall to-day my portion be,—
Let me meet it all in Thee.

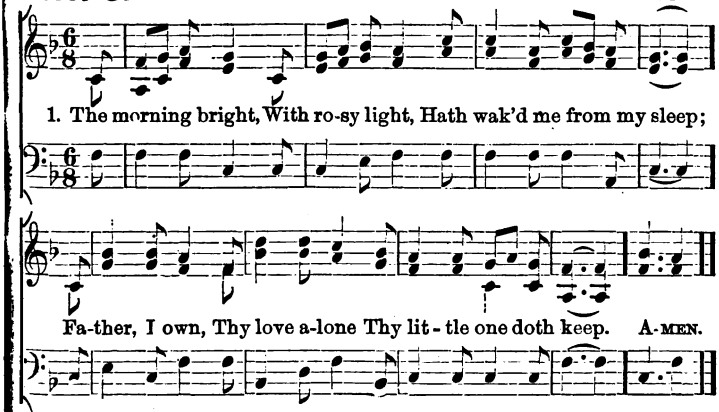
3 Thou wast meek and undefiled—
Make me holy too, and mild;
Thou didst foil the tempter's power;
Help me in temptation's hour.

4 Thou didst love Thy mother here—
Make me gentle, kind, and dear;
Thou wast subject to her word—
Teach me to obey, O Lord.

5 Fretful feelings, passion, pride
Never did with Thee abide;
Make me watch myself to-day,
That they lead me not astray.
AMEN.

No. 6. MORNING. C. M.

HART.

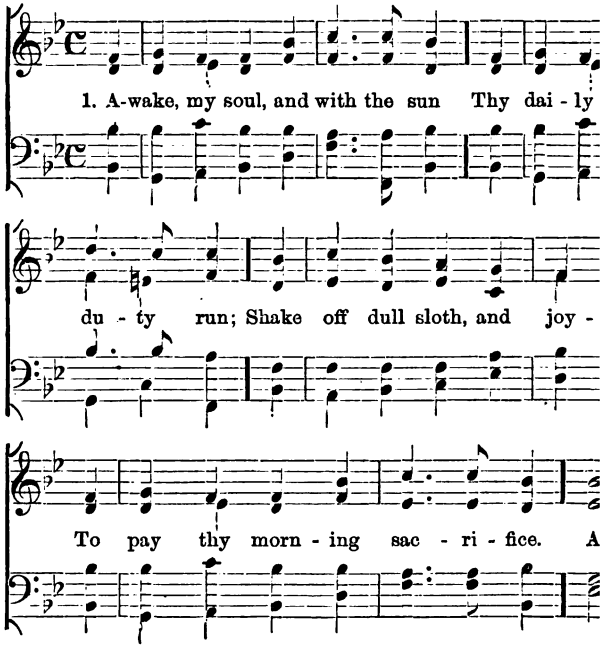


2 All through the day
I humbly pray,
Be Thou my guard and guide;
My sins forgive,
And let me live,
Blest Jesus, near Thy side.

3 O, make Thy rest
Within my breast,
Great Spirit of all grace;
Make me like Thee,
Then shall I be
Prepared to see Thy face. AMEN.

Morning.

No. 7. REDHEAD No. 4. L. M. R.



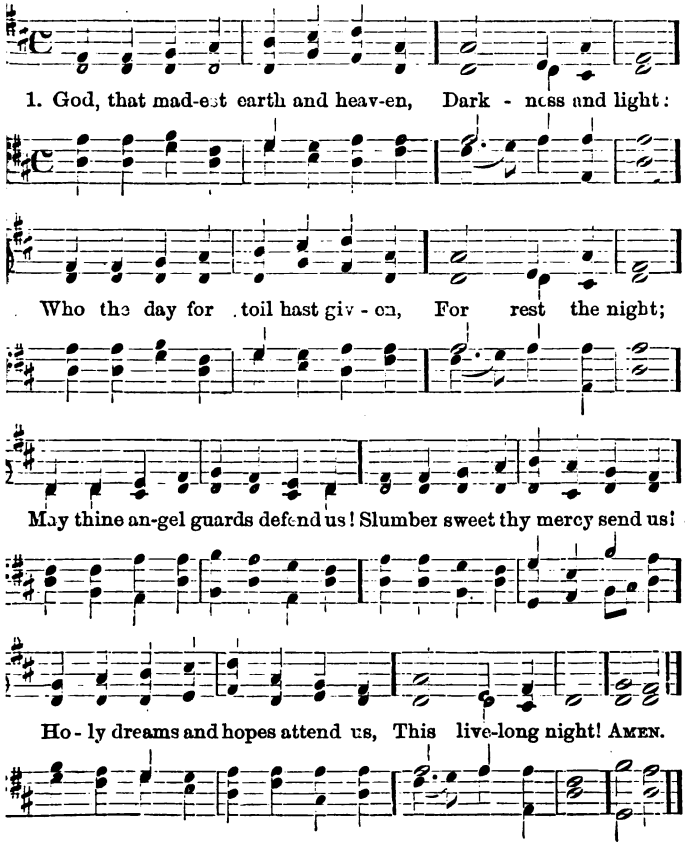
2 Thy precious time mis-spent redeem;
Each present day thy last esteem;
Improve thy talent with due care;
For the great day thyself prepare.

3 In conversation be sincere;
Keep conscience as the noontide clear;
Think how All-seeing God thy ways
And all thy secret thoughts surveys.

4 Wake and lift up thyself, my heart,
And with the angels bear thy part,
Who, all night long, unwearied sing
High praise to the Eternal King. AMEN.

Evening.

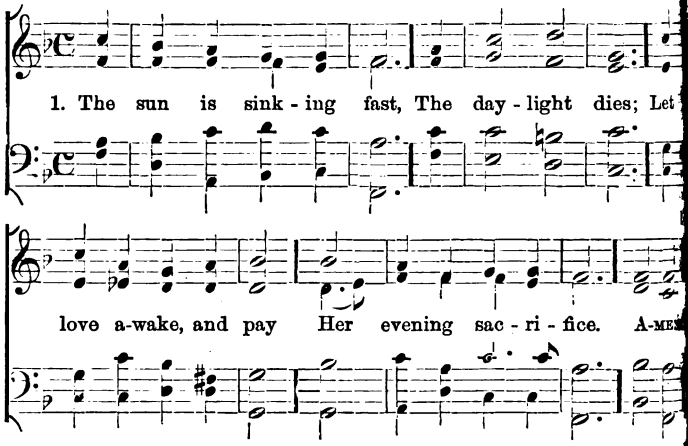
No. 8. NUTFIELD. 8s & 4s. W. H. Monk.



Guard us waking, guard us sleeping;
And, when we die,
May we, in thy mighty keeping,
All peaceful lie!
When the last dread trump shall wake us,
Do not thou, our Lord, forsake us:
But to reign in glory take us
With thee on high! Amen.

Evening.

No. 9. ST. COLUMBA. P. M. H. S. IRONS.



2 As Christ upon the cross,
His head inclined,
And to his Father's hands
His parting soul resign'd;

3 So now herself my soul
Would wholly give
Into his sacred charge,
In whom all spirits live;

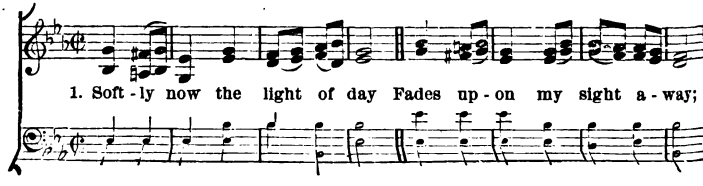
4 So now beneath his eye
Would calmly rest,
Without a wish or thought
Abiding in the breast,

5 Save that his will be done,
Whate'er betide;
Dead to herself, and dead
In him to all beside.

6 Thus would I live: yet now
Not I, but he,
In all his power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.

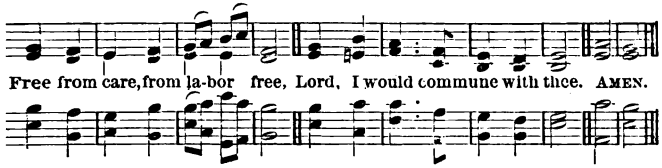
7 One Sacred Trinity,
One Lord Divine,
May I be ever his,
And he for ever mine. AMEN.

No. 10. HOLLEY. 7s. GEO. HEWS.



Evening.

HOLLEY. Concluded.



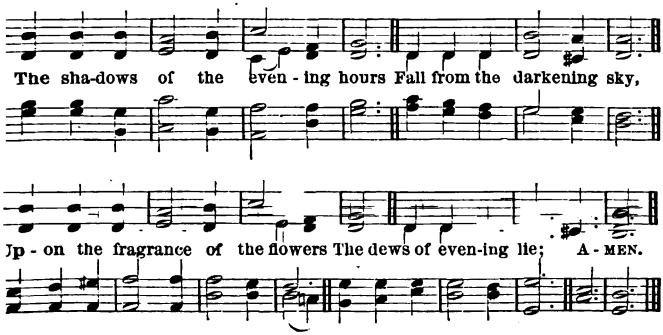
u, whose all-pervading eye,
ght escapes, without, within,
ion each infirmity,
n fault, and secret sin.

n, for me, the light of day
ll for ever pass away;

Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee:

4 Thou, who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.
AMEN.

D. 11. ST. AGNES. C. M. Rev. J. B. DYKES.



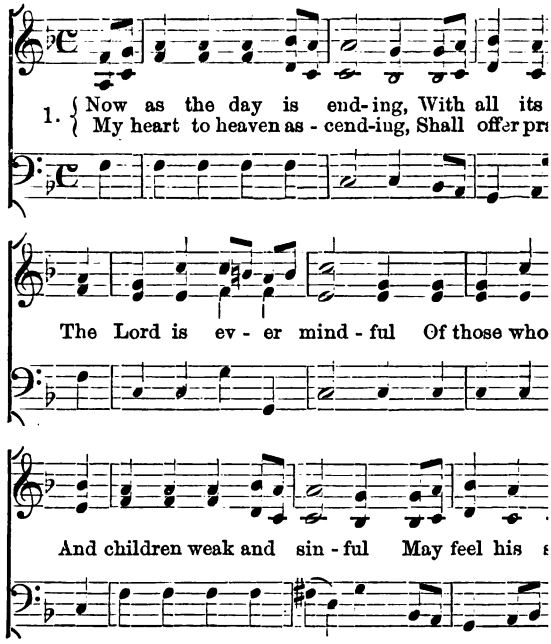
2 Before thy throne, O Lord of heaven,
We kneel at close of day;
Look on thy children from on high,
And hear us while we pray.

3 The sorrows of thy servants, Lord,
O do not thou despise,
But let the incense of our prayers
Before thy mercy rise;

4 Slowly the rays of daylight fade;
So fade within our heart
The hopes in earthly love and joy,
That one by one depart;

5 Slowly the bright stars, one by one,
Within the heavens shine:—
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heaven,
And trust in things divine. AMEN.

No. 12. EVENING. 7s & 6s. Doubl

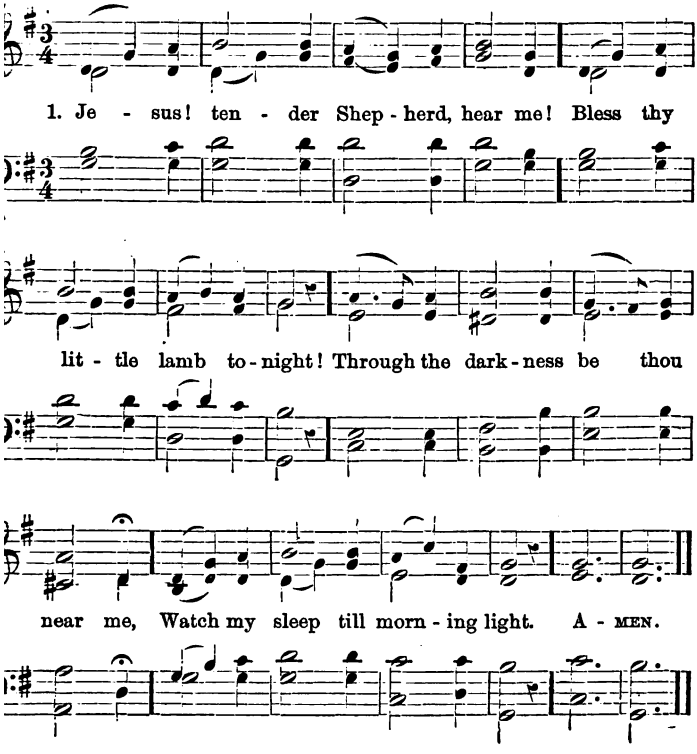


2 For all my sin and folly,
This day from morn to even,
I pray the Lord most Holy,
That I may be forgiven.
His saving death, most precious,
As I recall to mind,
Assures me he is gracious,
And pitiful, and kind.

3 While I, my sins confessing,
Implore his pardoning love,
I'll praise him for each blessing
Descending from above;
Then lay me down reposing,
Secure from harm and fears,
Sweet sleep mine eyelids closing,
Till morning light appears.

Evening.

No. 13. THORNTON. 8s & 7s.

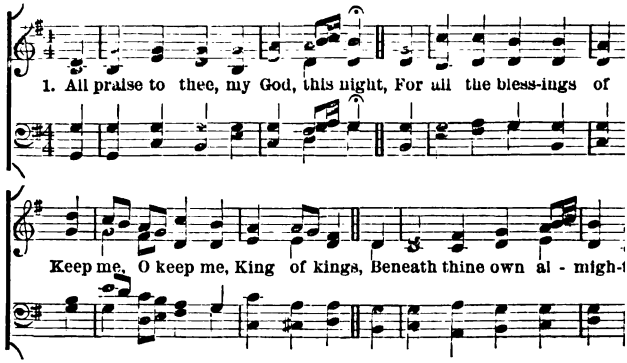


2 All this day thy hand has led me,
And I thank thee for thy care;
Thou hast clothed me, warmed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer.

3 Let my sins be all forgiven!
Bless the friends I love so well!
Take me, when I die, to heaven,
Happy there with thee to dwell. AMEN.

Evening.

No. 14. EVENING HYMN. L. M.



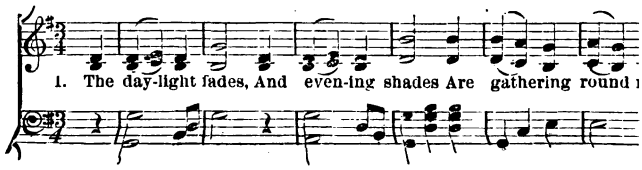
2 Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself, and thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

3 O may my soul on thee repose,
And with sweet sleep mine eyelids close;
Sleep, that may me more vigorous make
To serve my God, when I awake.

4 When in the night I sleepless lie,
My soul with heavenly thoughts supply:
Let no ill dreams disturb my rest,
No powers of darkness me molest.

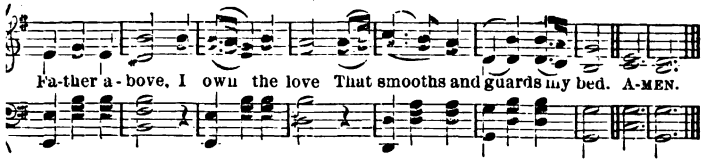
5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. AMEN.

No. 15. TWILIGHT. 4s & 6s.



Evening.

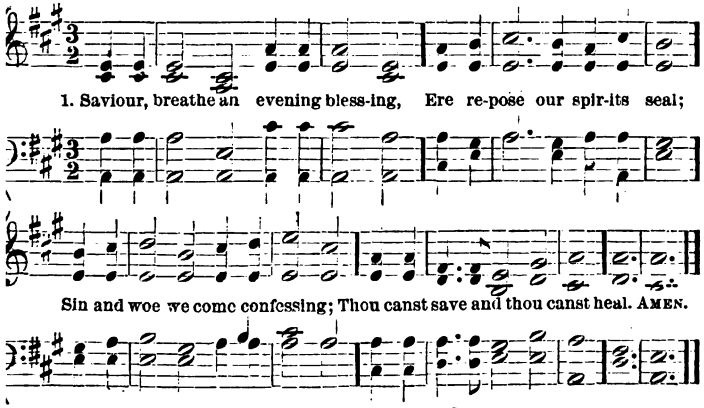
TWILIGHT. Concluded.



2 While thou art near,
I need not fear
The gloom of midnight hour:
Blest Jesus, still
From every ill
Defend me with thy power.

3 Pardon my sin,
And enter in
And sanctify my heart;
Spirit divine,
O! make me thine,
And ne'er from me depart.
AMEN.

No. 16. OVIO. 8s & 7s. L. MASON.



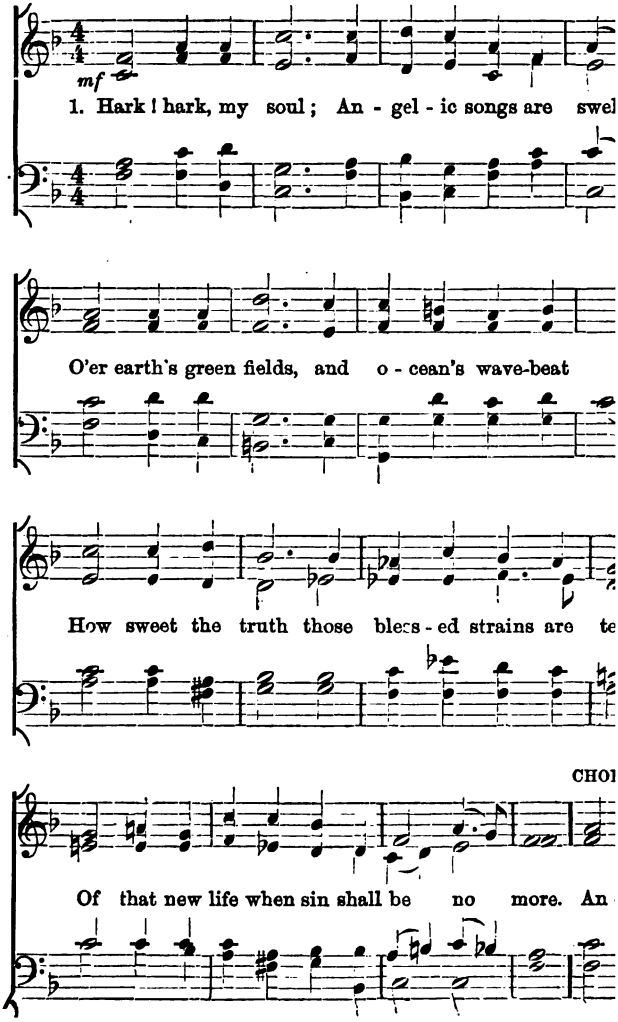
2 Though destruction walk around us,
Though the arrows near us fly,
Angel guards from thee surround us;
We are safe, if thou art nigh.

3 Though the night be dark and dreary,
Darkness cannot hide from thee;
Thou art he who, never weary,
Watchest where thy people be.

4 Should swift death this night o'ertake us,
And our couch become our tomb,
May the morn in heaven awake us,
Clad in bright and deathless bloom. AMEN.

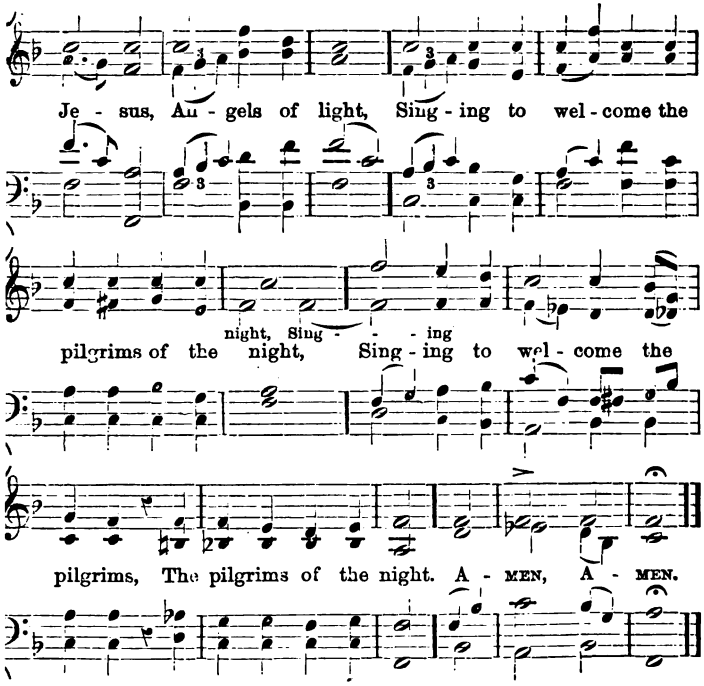
Evening.

No. 17. VOX ANGELICA. P. M. Rev. D



Evening.

VOX ANGELICA. Concluded.



2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come:"
And, through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.—*Cho.*

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.—*Cho.*

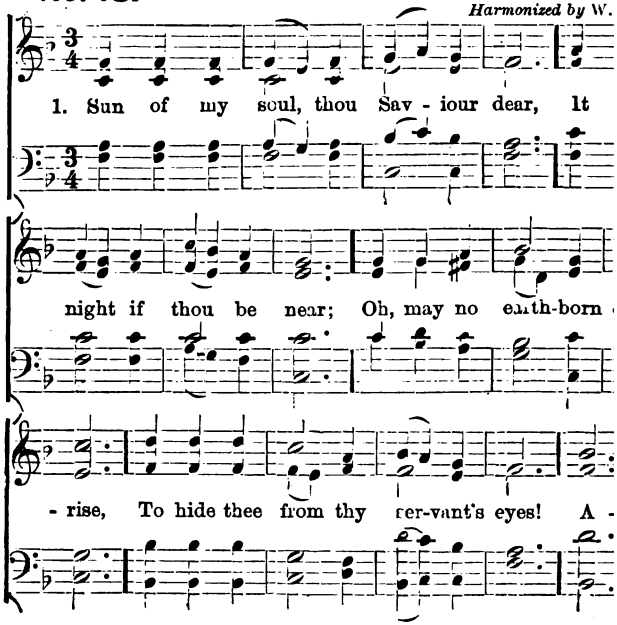
4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
Faith's journey ends in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.—*Cho.*

5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.—Cho. AMEN.

Evening.

No. 18. HURSLEY. L. M. Gr

Harmonized by W.



2 When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest
For ever on my Saviour's breast!

3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without thee I cannot live!
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without thee I dare not die!

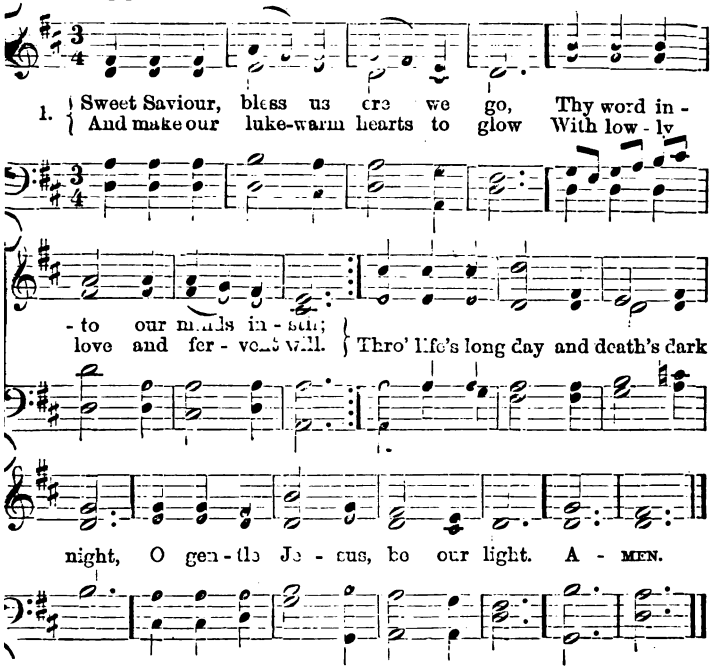
4 If some poor wandering child of thine
Have spurn'd, to-day, the voice divine;
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin!

5 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
With blessings from thy boundless store!
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light!

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take:
Till, in the ocean of thy love,
We lose ourselves in Heaven above. Amen.

Evening.

No. 19. WAVERTREE. Six 8s. W. SHORE.



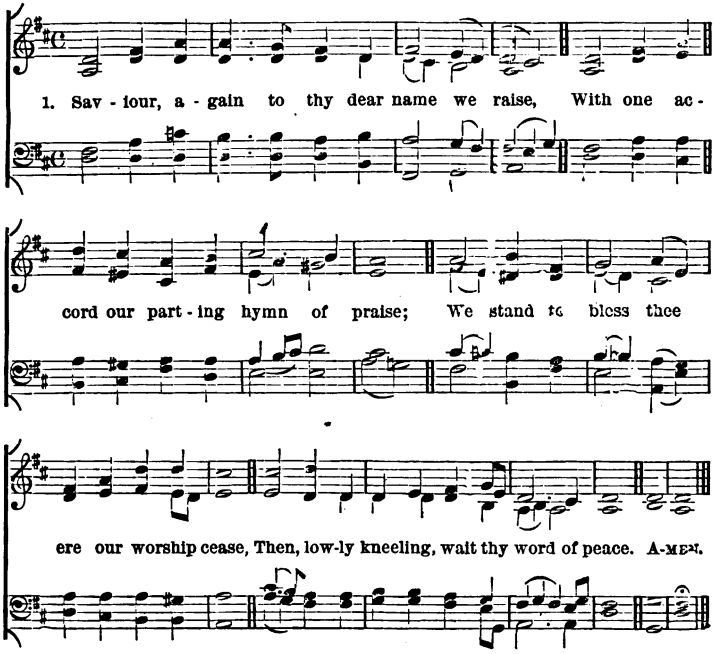
2 The day is gone, its hours have run,
And thou hast taken count of all.
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

3 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto thee we call;
O let thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

4 Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Through night and darkness near us be;
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer thee,
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light. AMEN.

Evening.

No. 20. PAX DEI. 10s. Rev. Dr. DYKES.



2 Grant us thy peace upon our homeward way;
With thee began, with thee shall end the day;
Guard thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
That in this house have called upon thy name.

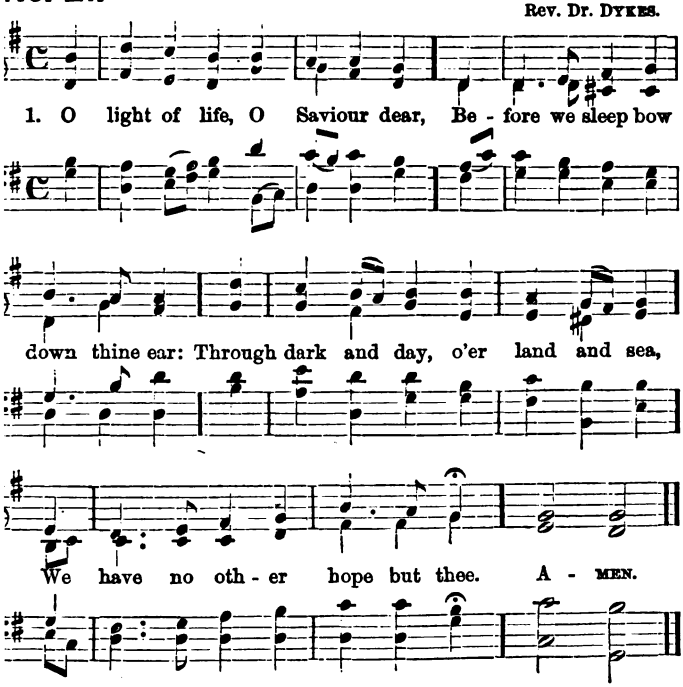
3 Grant us thy peace, Lord, through the coming night,
Turn thou for us its darkness into light;
From harm and danger keep thy children free,
For dark and light are both alike to thee.

4 Grant us thy peace throughout our earthly life,
Our balm in sorrow, and our stay in strife;
Then, when thy voice shall bid our conflict cease,
Call us, O Lord, to thine eternal peace. AMEN.

Evening.

No. 21. DOMINUS REGIT ME. L. M.

Rev. Dr. DYKES.



2 Oft from thy royal road we part,
Lost in the mazes of the heart:
Our lamps put out, our course forgot,
We seek for God and find him not.

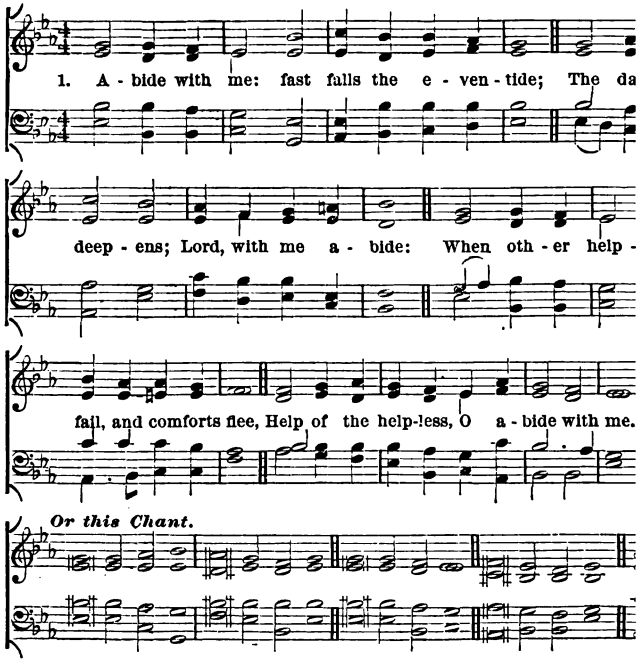
3 What sudden sunbeams cheer our sight!
What dawning risen upon the night!
Thou giv'st thyself to us, and we
Find guide and path and all in thee.

4 Through day and darkness, Saviour dear,
Abide with us more nearly near;
Till on thy face we lift our eyes
The Sun of God's own Paradise.

5 Praise God, our Maker and our friend;
Praise him through time till time shall end,
Till psalm and song his name adore
Through Heaven's great day of evermore. AMEN.

Evening.

No. 22. EVENTIDE. 10s. W. H. H



2 Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou, who changest not, abide with me.

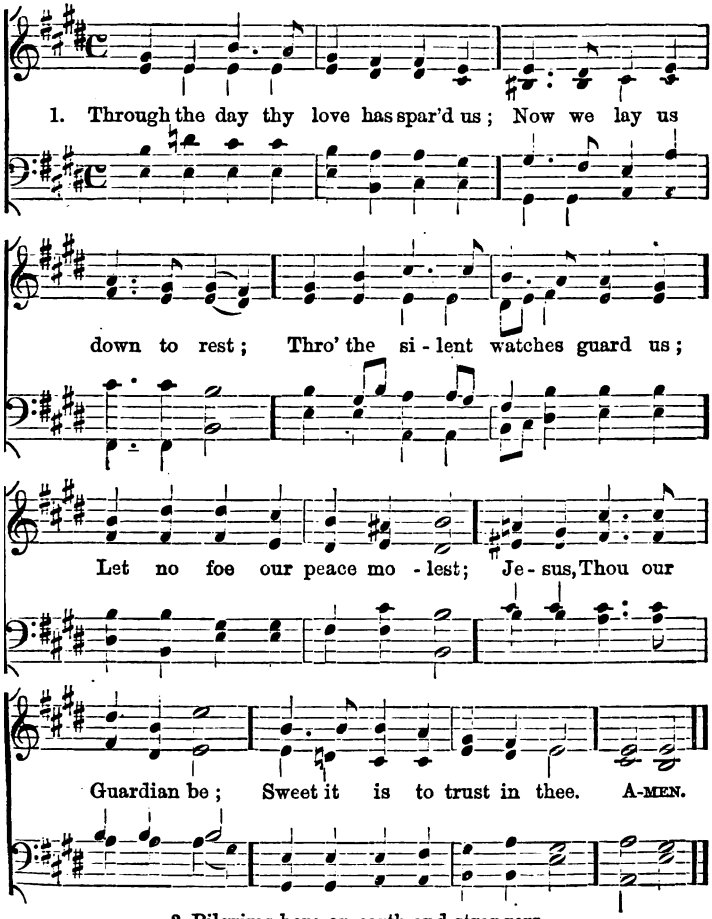
3 I need thy presence every passing hour:
What but thy grace can foil the Tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be,
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness:
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee.
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. AMEN.

Evening.

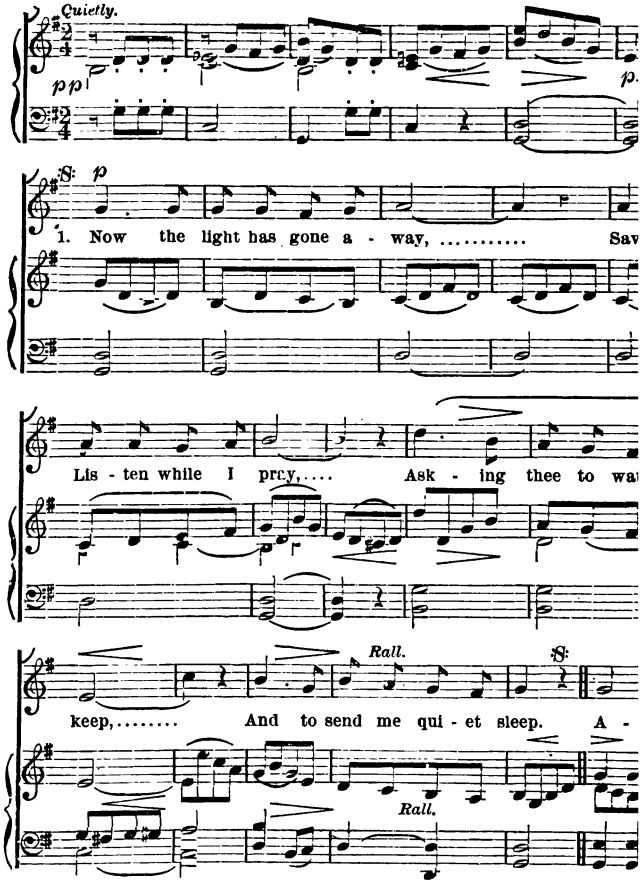
No. 23. STONELEIGH. C. S. JEKYLL.



2 Pilgrims here on earth and strangers,
Dwelling in the midst of foes,
Us and ours preserve from dangers;
In thine arms may we repose,
And, when life's brief day is past,
Rest with thee in heaven at last. AMEN.

Evening.

No. 24. EVENING PRAYER. A. Ra



2 Jesus, Saviour, wash away
All that has been wrong to-day;
Help me every day to be
Good and gentle, more like thee.

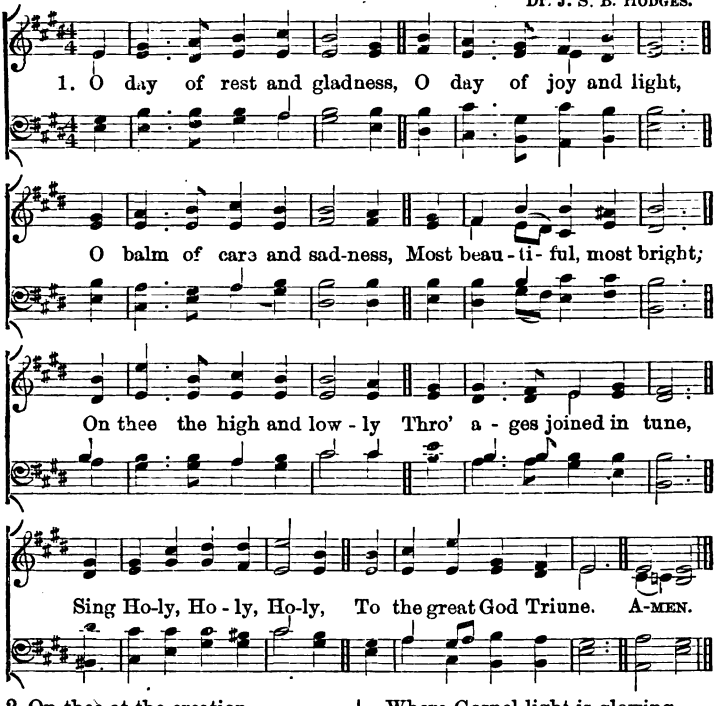
3 Let my near and dear ones be
Always near and dear to thee;
Oh, bring me and all I love
To thy happy home above.

4 Now my evening praise I give
Thou didst die that I might liv
All my blessings come from t
Oh, how good thou art to me!

5 Thou my best and kindest Fri
Thou wilt love me to the end!
Let me love thee more and m
Always better than before.

No. 25. HODGES. 7s & 6s. Double.

Dr. J. S. B. HODGES.



2 On thee at the creation
The light first had its birth,
On thee for our salvation
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee most glorious
A triple light was given.

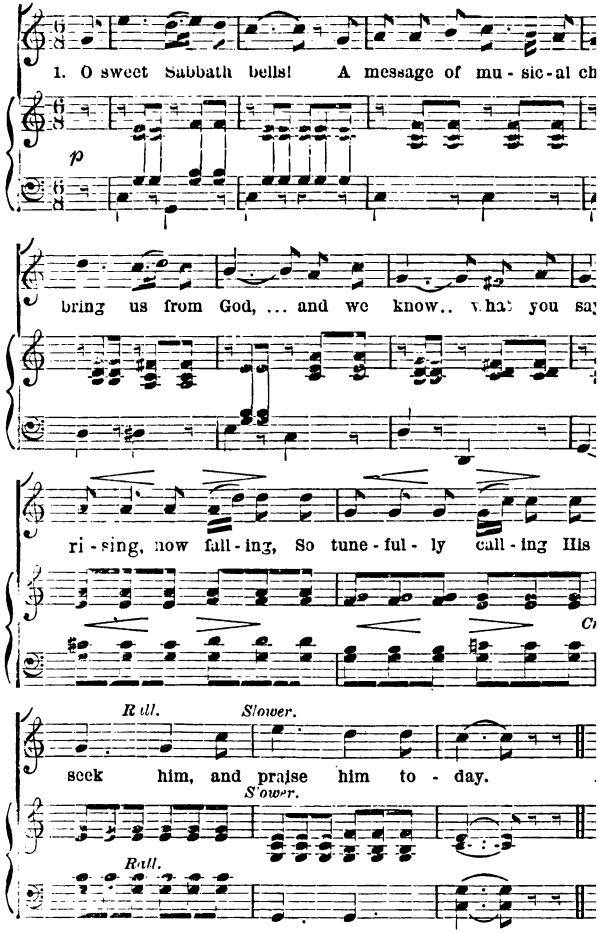
3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly Manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls;
Where Gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living waters flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this, our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest.
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To Thee, blest Three in One.

AMEN

The Lord's Day.

No. 26. SUNDAY. A.



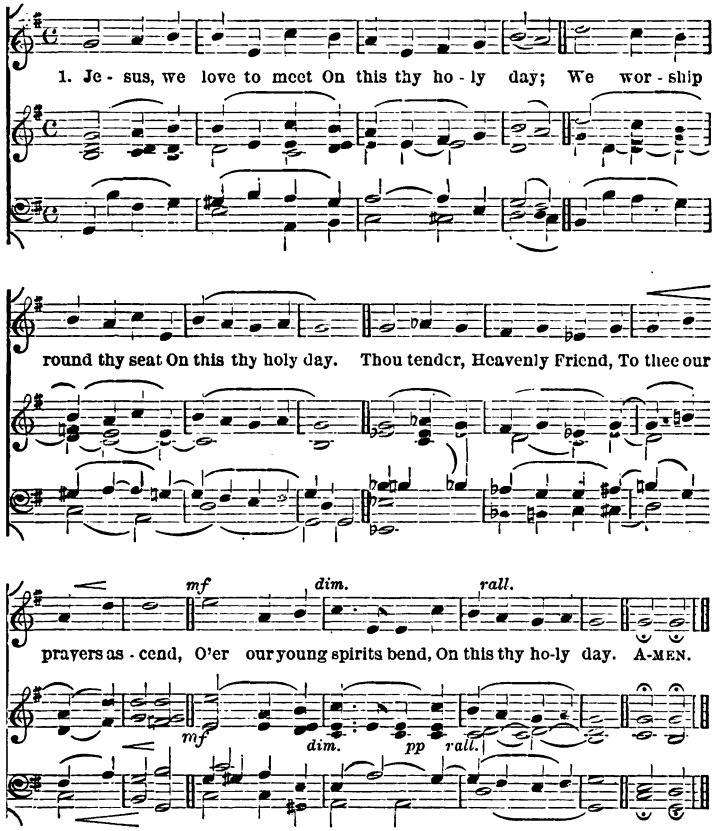
2 The day we love best!
The brightest and best of the seven,
The pearl of the week, and the light of our way;
We hold it a treasure,
To welcome its dawning,
to-day.

And count it a pleasure,
and praise him

3 Oh sweet Sabbath res
The gift of our Father i
A herald sent down fron
away,
With peace for the weary,
Then, oh! let us thank
him to-day.

The Lord's Day.

No. 27. BEECHCROFT. T. German Reed.



2 We dare not trifle now,
On this thy holy day;
In silent awe we bow,
On this thy holy day.
Check every wandering thought,
And let us all be taught
To serve thee as we ought,
On this thy holy day.

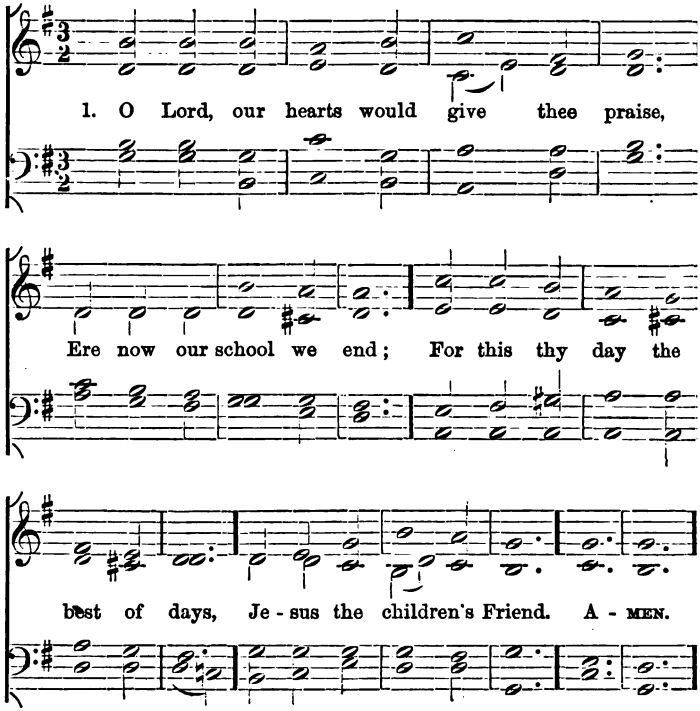
3 We listen to thy Word,
On this thy holy day;
Bless all that we have heard
On this thy holy day.
Go with us when we part,
And to each youthful heart
Thy saving grace impart,
On this thy holy day. AMEN.

The Lord's Day.

CHILDREN'S FRIEND.

No. 28.

Rev. Dr. J. B. Dykes.

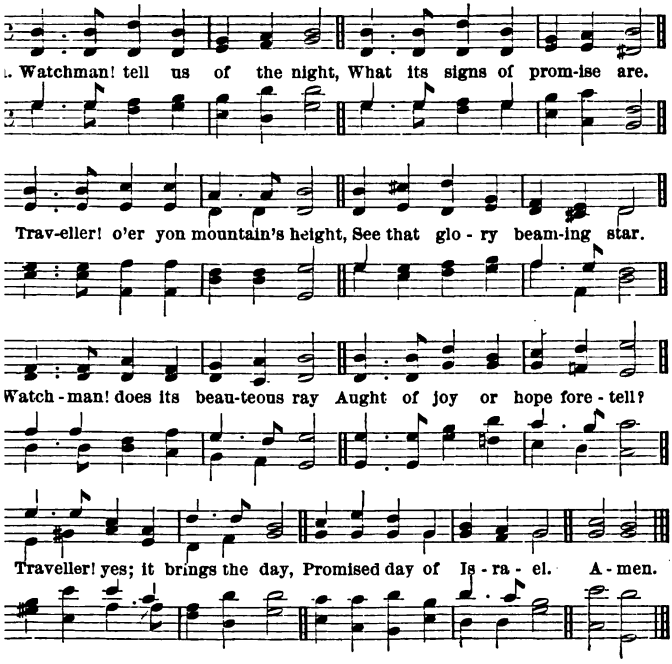


2 Lord, graft thy word in every heart,
Our souls from sin defend,
That we from thee may ne'er depart,
Jesus, the children's Friend.

3 Lord, bless our homes, and give us grace
Thy Sabbaths so to spend,
That we in Heaven may find a place
With thee, the children's Friend. Amen.

Advent.

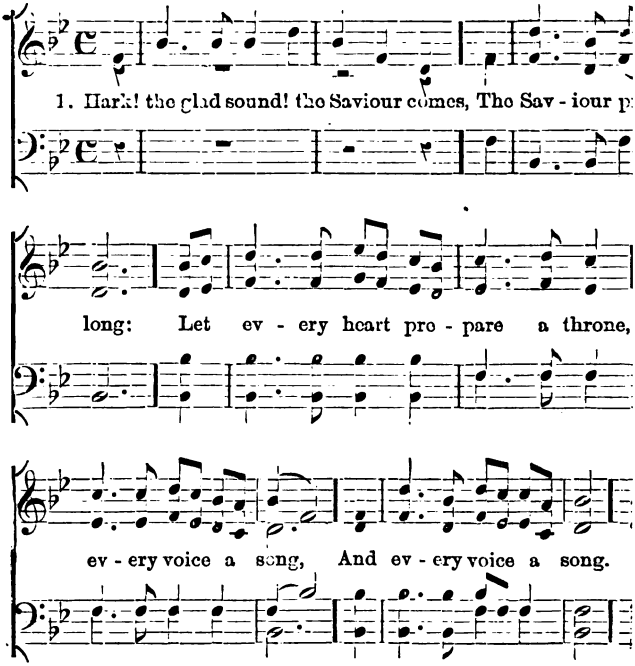
No. 29. ST. GEORGE. Sir G. J. Elvey.



2 Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveller! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.
Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveller! ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

3 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveller! darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveller! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come.

No. 30. EMMONS. C. M. BURGMU



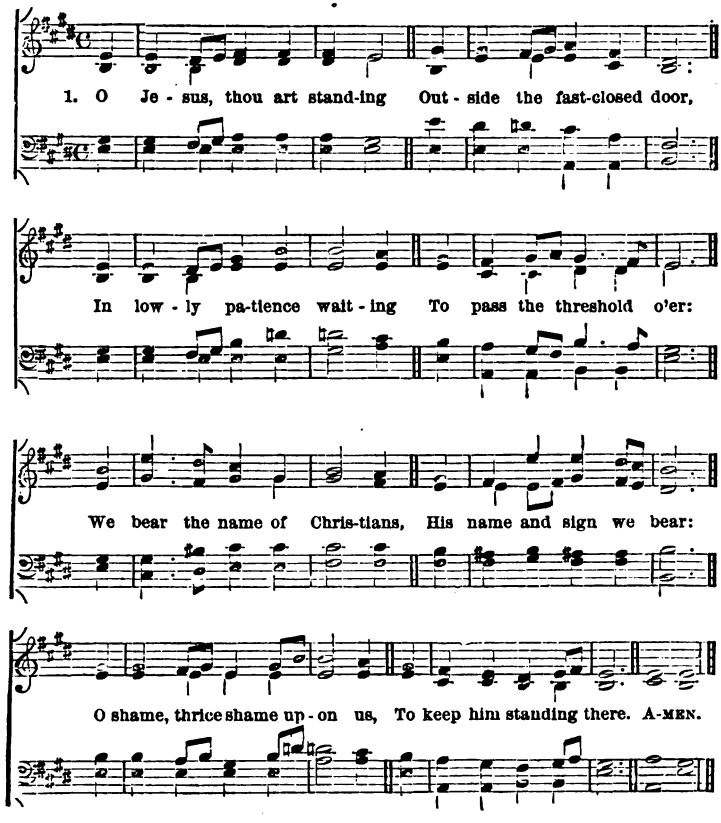
2 He comes the prisoners to release,
In Satan's bondage held;
The gates of brass before him burst,
The iron fetters yield.

3 He comes the broken heart to bind,
The bleeding soul to cure,
And with the treasures of his grace,
To enrich the humble poor.

4 Our glad Hosannas, prince of peace,
Thy welcome shall proclaim;
And heaven's eternal arches ring
With thy beloved name. AMEN.

Advent.

No. 31. ST. HILDA. Rev. E. HUSBAND.

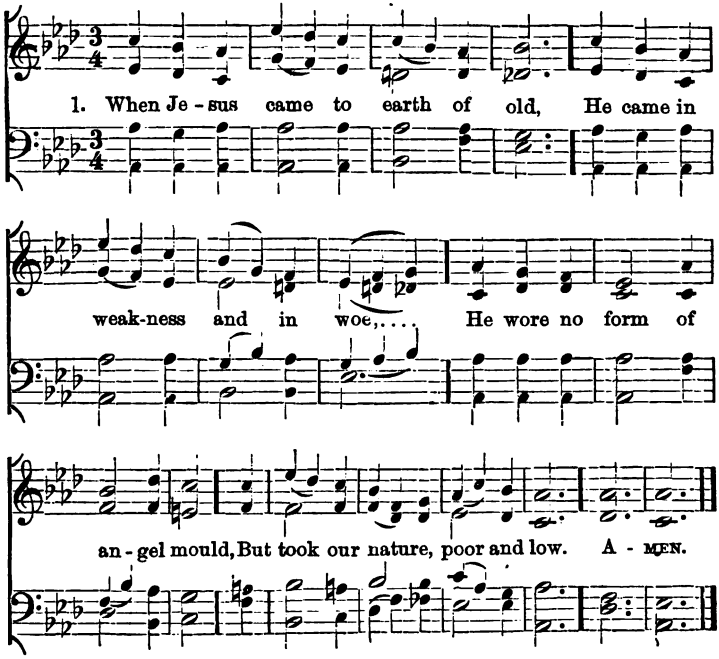


2 O Jesus, thou art knocking:
And lo! that hand is scarr'd,
And thorns thy brow encircle,
And tears thy face have marr'd:
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus, thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

AMEN.

No. 32. VESPERS. L. M. W. H. HART.



2 But when he cometh back once more
There shall be set the great white throne;
And earth and heaven shall flee before
The face of him that sits thereon.

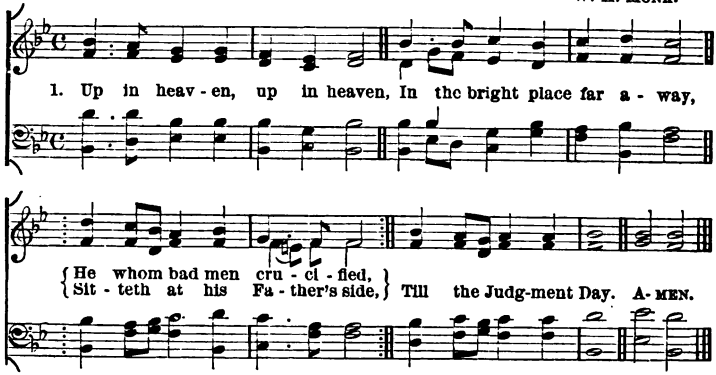
3 O Son of God, in glory crowned,
The Judge ordained of quick and dead;
O Son of Man so pitying found
For all the tears thy people shed;

4 Be with us in this darkened place,
This weary, restless, dangerous night;
And teach, O teach us, by thy grace,
To struggle onward into light.

5 And by the love that brought thee here,
And by the cross, and by the grave,
Give perfect love for conscious fear,
And in the Day of Judgment save. AMEN.

Advent.

No. 33. CHURTON. P. M. W. H. Monk.



2 And he loves his gentle children,
And he pleadeth for them there,
Asking the great God of heaven
That their sins may be forgiven,
And he hears their prayer.

3 Never more a helpless infant,
Born in poverty and pain,
But with awful glory crowned,
With his angels standing round,
He shall come again.

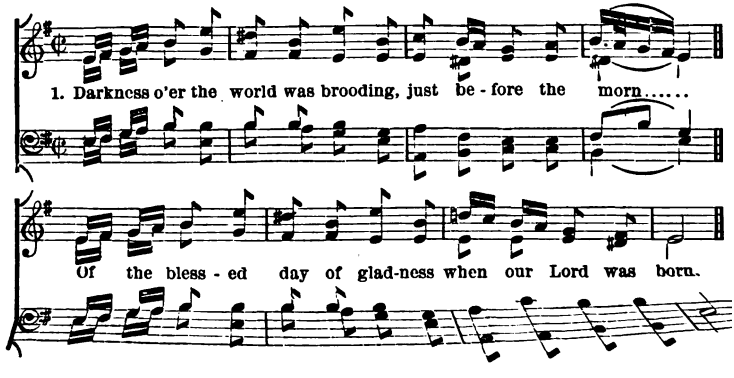
4 Then the wicked souls shall tremble,
And the good souls shall rejoice;
Parents, children, every one,
Then shall stand before his throne,
And shall hear his voice.

5 And all faithful, holy Christians,
Who their Master's work have done,
Shall appear at his right hand,
And inherit the fair land,
That his love has won. Amen.

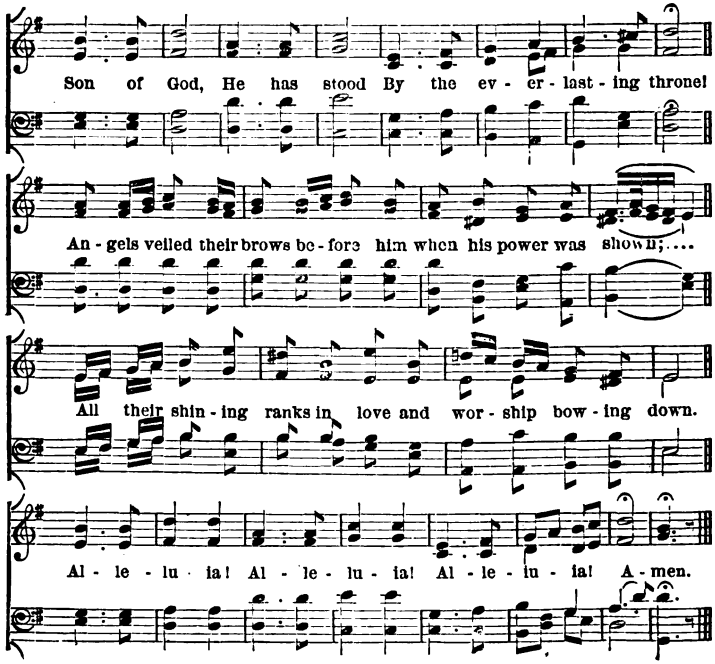
Christmas.

No. 34. EMMANUEL.

A CAROL FOR CHRISTMAS EVE. *From "Song Garden."*



EMMANUEL. Concluded.



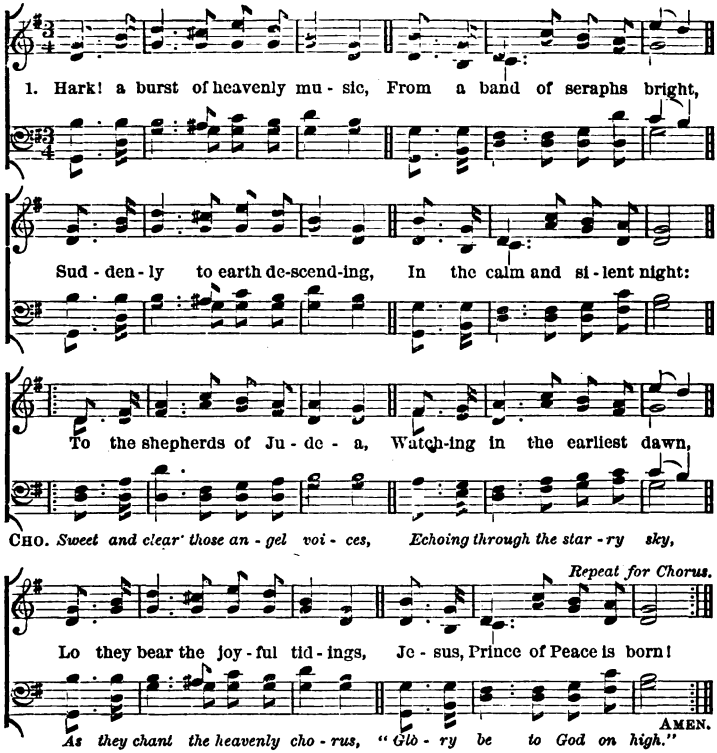
2 Now they bend in holy wonder, listening to the strains
Sung by Gabriel and his legions o'er the shepherds' plains:
Fear ye not;
I have brought
Tidings of great joy to all:
Unto you is born a Saviour named EMMANUEL!
All the chains of sin and danger at his coming fell.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

3 Sudden voices break the silence into glorious song,
As the radiant host of Heaven passeth swift along:
"Peace on earth,
By his birth,
Cometh with good will to men.
Glory in the highest be to GOD! His will be done
By the nations from the rising to the setting sun."
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Amen.

Christmas.

No. 35. ITALY. 8s & 7s.

Italian Air.



Slumbering in a lowly manger
Lies the mighty Lord of all,
And before the holy stranger
See the trembling shepherds fall.
He has come, the long expected,
Full of wisdom, love and grace,
To redeem his ruined creatures
To restore our fallen race.

CHORUS.

So let angels wake the chorus,
So let ransomed men reply,
Chanting the celestial anthem,
"Glory be to God on high."

And the joyful Christmas morning
Breaking o'er the world below,
Tells again the wond'rous story,
Shepherds heard so long ago.
Who shall still our tuneful voices,
Who the tide of praise shall stem,
While the blessed angels taught us
In the fields of Bethlehem.

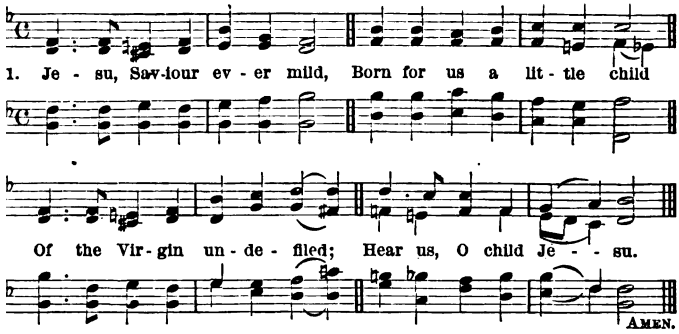
CHORUS.

Hark! we hear again the chorus.
Ringing through the starry sky,
And we join the heavenly anthem,
"Glory be to God on high."

AMEN

No. 36. LITANY.

T. MORLEY.
Arr. by WM. H. WALTER, *Mus. Doc.*



1, by the mother-maid
hy swaddling-clothes arrayed,
l within a manger laid;
ear us, O child Jesu.

1, at whose infant feet
pherds, coming thee to greet,
lt to pay their worship meet;
ear us, O child Jesu.

1, to thy temple brought,
om, as them the Spirit taught,
eon and Anna sought;
ear us, O child Jesu.

1, unto whom of yore
e men, hast'ning to adore,
d and myrrh and incense bore;
ear us, O child Jesu.

1, forced away to flee,
King Herod's cruelty,
m the roof that sheltered thee;
ear us, O child Jesu.

1, whom thy mother found
ng in the temple's bound,
h the doctors placed around;
ear us, O child Jesu.

1, Lord of life and death,
to her that gave thee breath
Subject wast in Nazareth;
Hear us, O child Jesu.

From all pride and vain conceit,
From all spite and angry heat,
From all lying and deceit,
Deliver us, child Jesu.

From all sloth and idleness,
From rejoicing at distress,
From jealousy and greediness;
Deliver us, child Jesu.

From disobedience, murmuring,
Thoughts in prayer-time wandering,
From each evil word and thing,
Deliver us, child Jesu.

By thy coming from the skies
Here to dwell in mortal wise,
To enlighten darkened eyes;
Save us, O child Jesu.

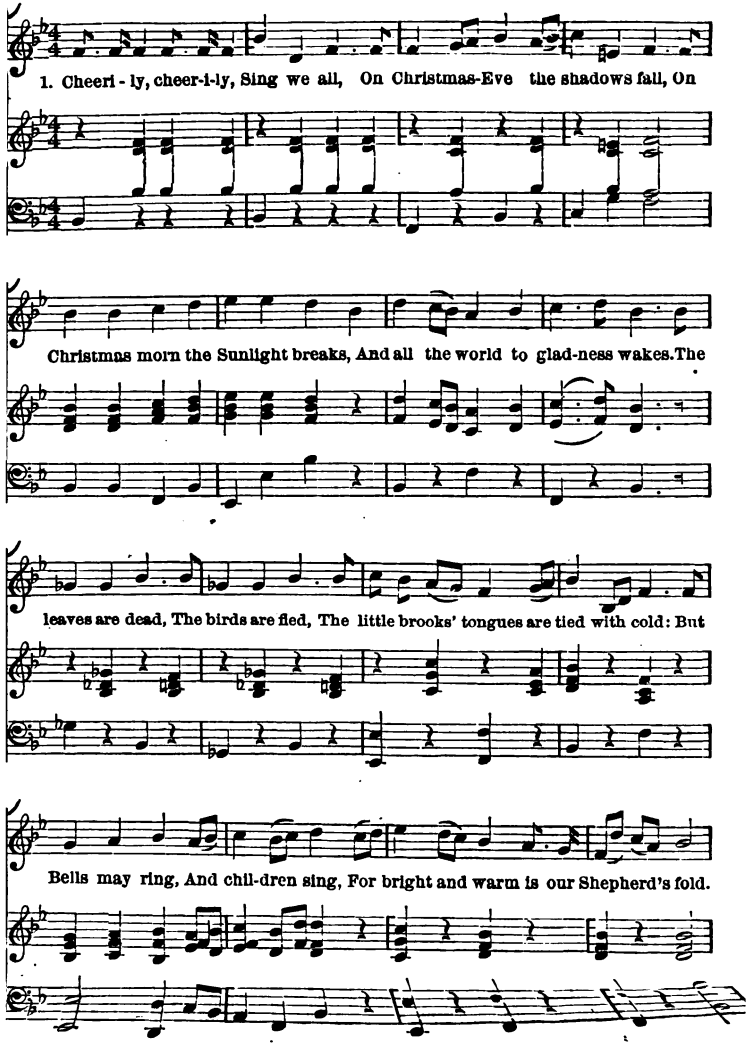
By thy birth and childish years,
By thy sorrows and thy tears,
By thine infant wants and fears;
Save us, O child Jesu.

By thine own unconquered might,
By thy never-fading light,
By thy mercies infinite;
Save us, O child Jesu. AMEN.

Christmas. 1c

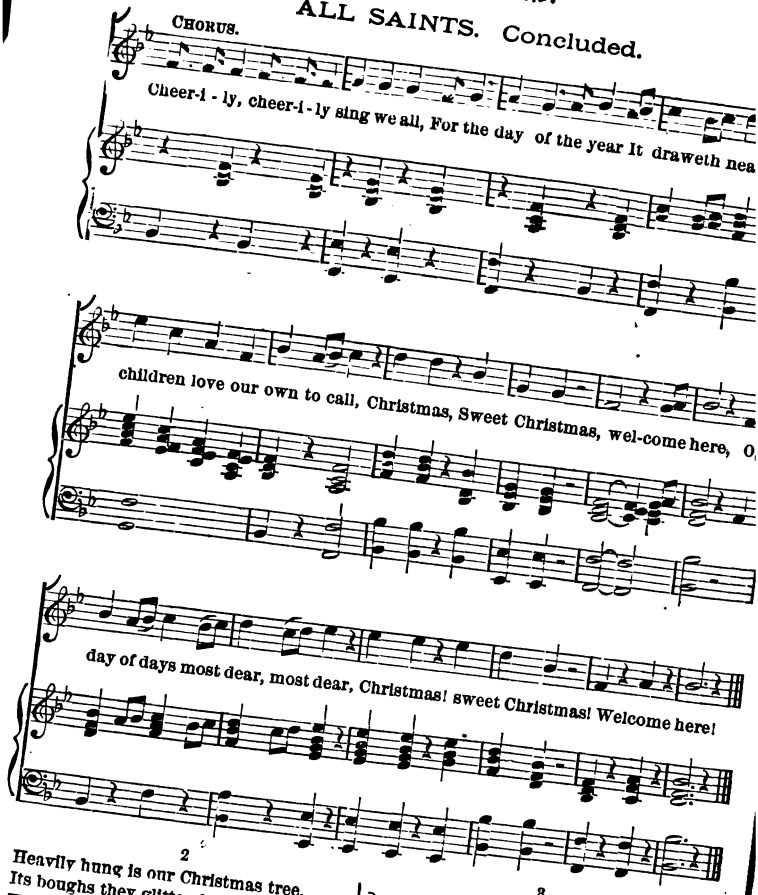
No. 37. ALL SAINTS. P. M.

A. S. ALLEN.



Christmas.

ALL SAINTS. Concluded.



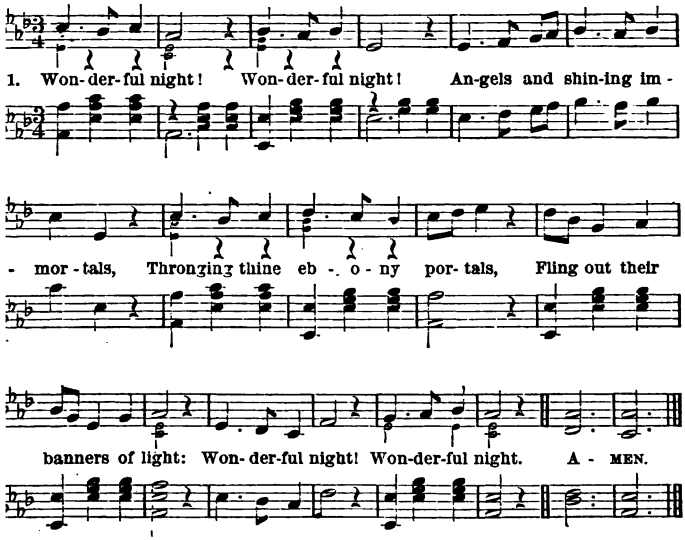
2

Heavily hung is our Christmas tree,
Its boughs they glitter for you and me.
The hemlock branches piled with snow,
In evergreen woods bend not so low.
God giveth all. The ravens call,—
He feeds them; so let us begin.
He hears alway when children pray,
For he himself a child hath been.
—*Cheerily, cheerily sing we all,* &c.

3

Dear Lord, we would not selfish be,
All hearts are not so glad as we;
Remember then thy poor to-night,
And flood their darkness with thy light.
The hungry feed, the wanderer lead,
The sorrowing soothe, the captive free,
And pity, we pray, on the children's day,
All those who have no Christmas tree.
Cho.—Cheerily, cheerily sing we all, &c.

No. 38. WONDERFUL NIGHT. I. N. METCALF.



2 Wonderful night! wonderful night!
Dreamed of by prophets and sages!
Manhood redeemed for all ages,
Welcomes thy hallowing might,
Wonderful night! wonderful night!

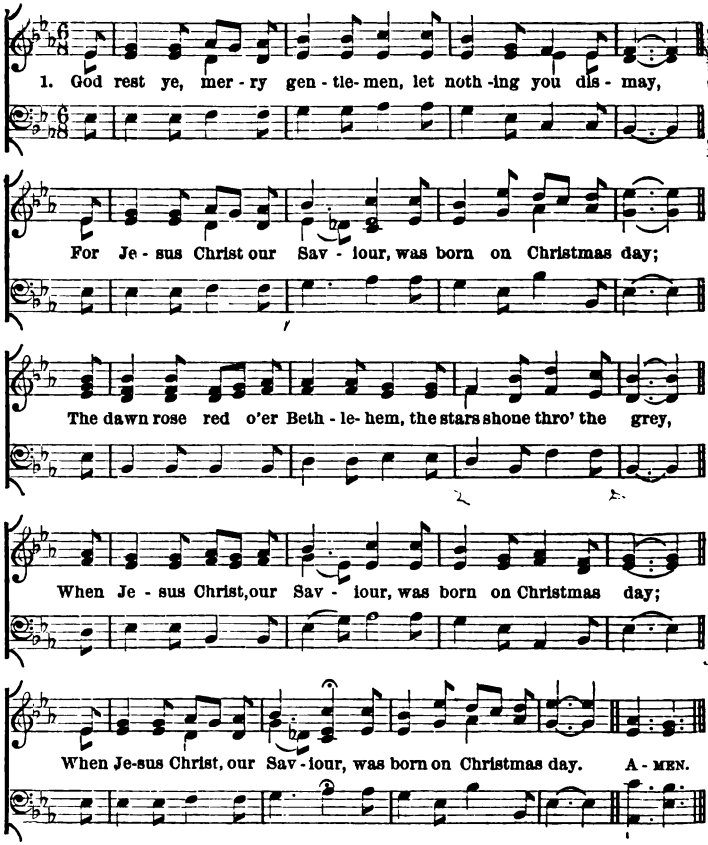
3 Wonderful night! wonderful night!
Down o'er the stars to restore us,
Leading his flame-winged chorus,
Comes the Eternal to sight:
Wonderful night! wonderful night!

4 Wonderful night! wonderful night!
Sweet be thy rest to the weary,
Making the dull heart and dreary
Laugh in a dream of delight:
Wonderful night! wonderful night!

5 Wonderful night! wonderful night!
Let me, as long as life lingers,
Sing with the cherubim singers,
"Glory to God in the height."
Wonderful night! wonderful night! AMEN.

Christmas.

No. 39. ST. PHILIPS. P. M. L. H. R.

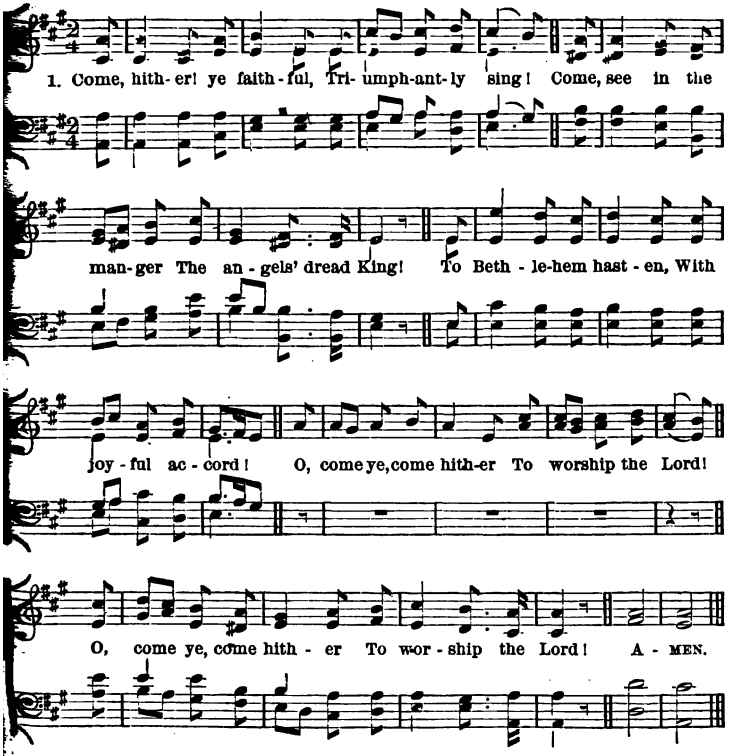


2 God rest ye, little children, let nothing you affright,
For Jesus Christ your Saviour was born this happy night;
Along the hills of Bethlehem the white flocks sleeping lay,
When Christ the child of Nazareth was born on Christmas day.

3 God rest ye, all good Christians, upon this blessed morn,
The Lord of all good Christians was of a woman born;
Now all your sorrows he doth heal, your sins he takes away,
For Jesus Christ our Saviour was born on Christmas day.

Christmas.

No. 40. ADESTE FIDELES. 11s. READING, 1692.



2 True Son of the Father,
He comes from the skies;
To be born of a Virgin
He doth not despise.
To Bethlehem hasten,
With joyful accord!
Oh, come ye, come hither
To worship the Lord!

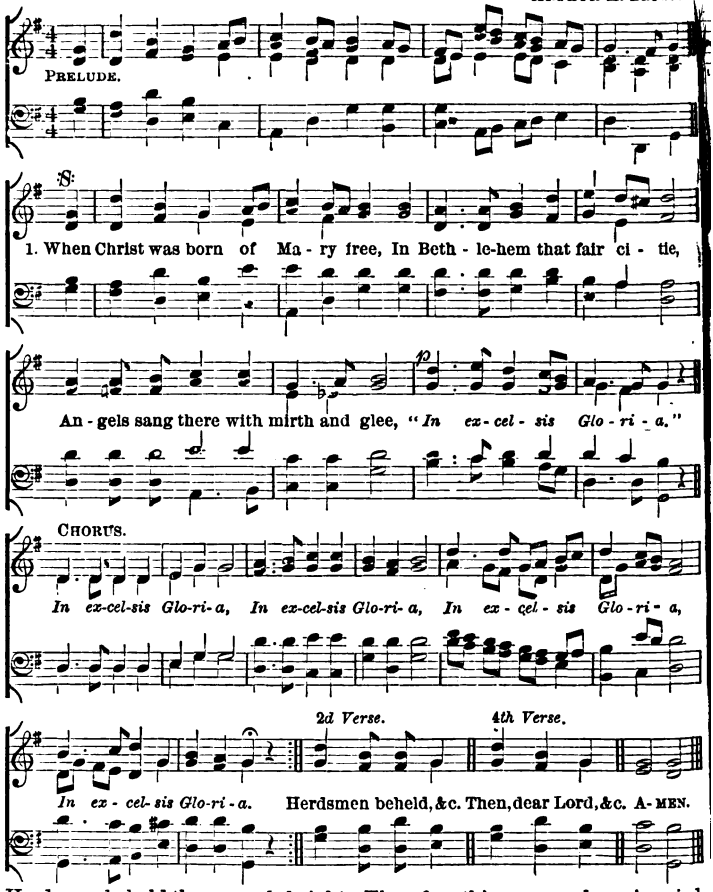
3 Hark, hark to the angels,
All singing in heaven,
"To God in the highest,
All glory be given!"
To Bethlehem hasten,
With joyful accord!
O, come ye, come hither
To worship the Lord!

4 To thee, then, O Jesus,
This day of thy birth,
Be glory and honor
Through heaven and earth;
True Godhead Incarnate!
Omnipotent word!
O, come! let us hasten
To worship the Lord! AMEN.

Christmas.

No. 41. WHEN CHRIST WAS BORN.

ARTHUR H. BROWN.



Herdsmen beheld these angels bright,
To them appearing with great delight,
Who said God's Son is born to-night.
"*In excelsis Gloria!*"

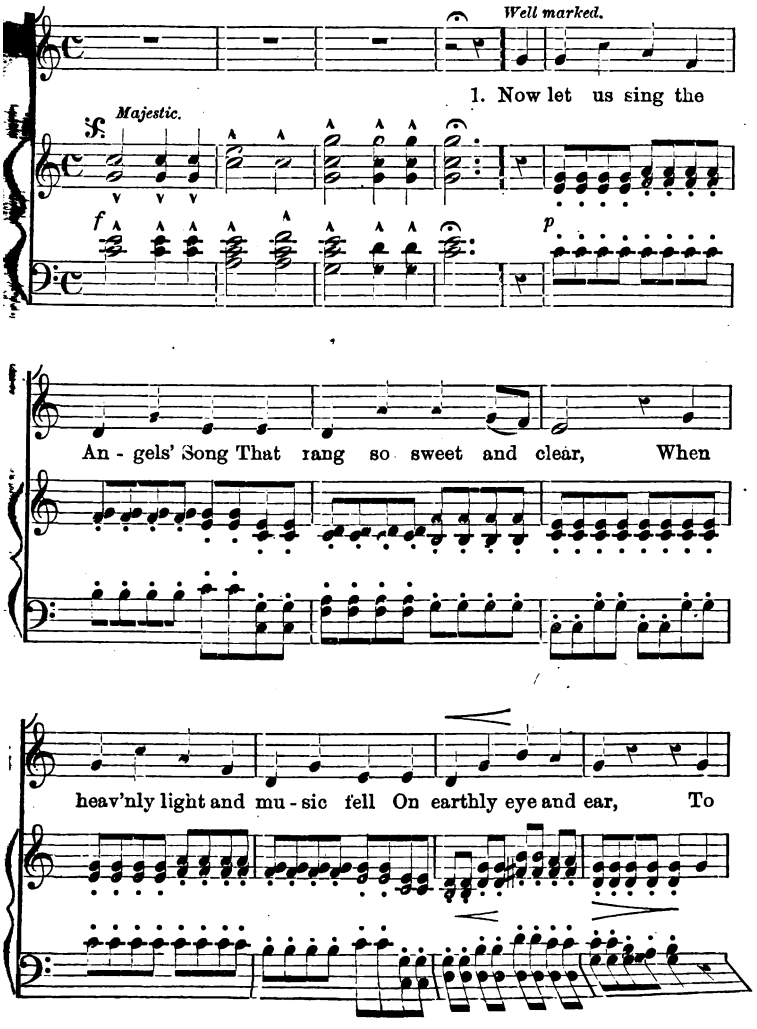
The King is come to save mankind,
As in the Scripture truth we find,
Therefore this song we have in mind,
"*In excelsis Gloria!*"

Then, dear Lord, for thy great grace,
Grant us in bliss to see thy face,
That we may sing to thy solace,
"In excelsis Gloria!" AMEN.

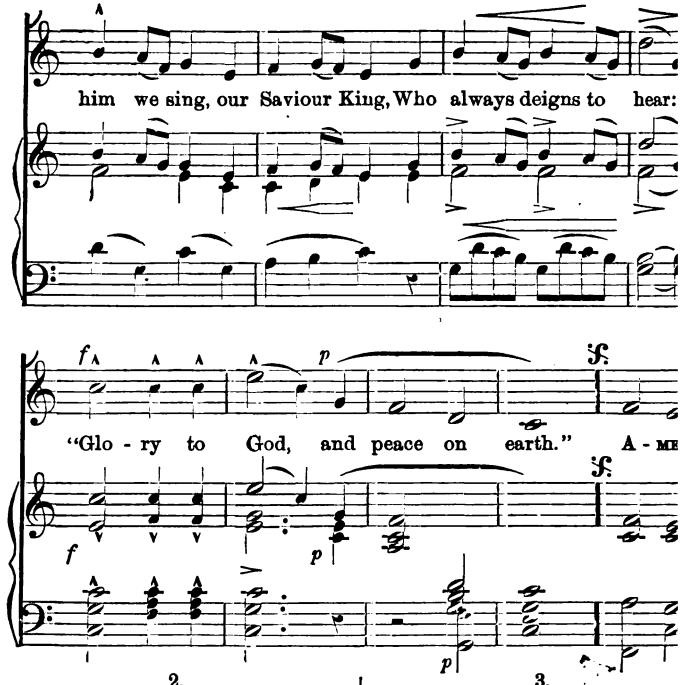
Pc 1590

No. 42. THE ANGELS' SONG.

A. RANDEGGER.



THE ANGELS' SONG. Concluded.



2.

He came to tell the Father's love,
His goodness, truth and grace;
To shew the brightness of his smile,
The glory of his face;
With his own light, so full and bright,
The shades of death to chase.
"Glory to God, and peace on earth."

3.

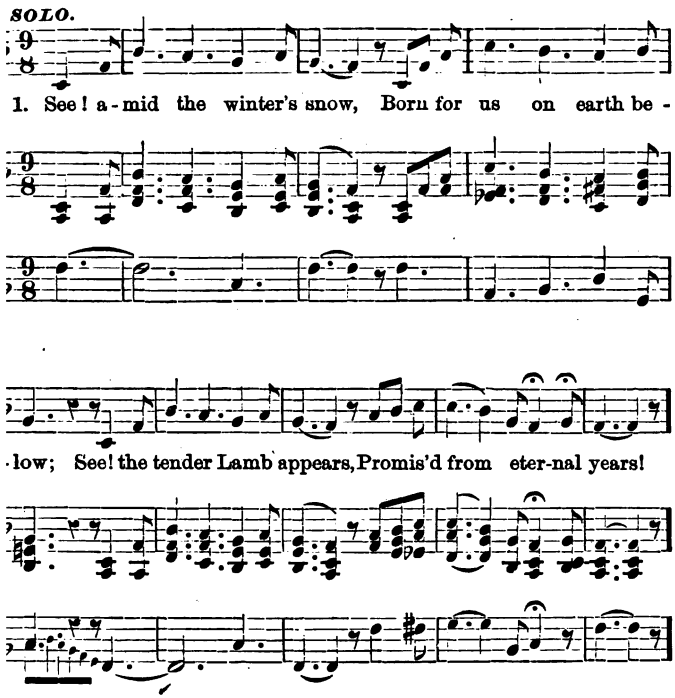
He came to bring the weary ones
True peace and perfect rest;
To take away the guilt and sin
Which darken'd and distress'd,
That great and small might hear his
And all in him be blessed.
"Glory to God, and peace on ear

4.

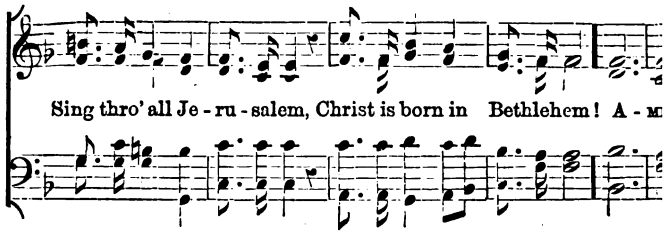
He came to bring a glorious gift,
Good-will to men;—and why?
Because he lov'd us, Jesus came
For us to live and die:
Then, sweet and long, the Angels' Song,
Again we raise on high:
"*Glory* to God, and peace on earth." AMEN.

No. 43. AGNUS DEI.

C. P. MORRISON.



AGNUS DEI. Concluded.



2 Lo! within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies:
He who throned in height sublime
Sits amid the cherubim.

Cho.—Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! &c.

3 "Say, ye wond'ring shepherds, say,
What your joyful news to-day?
Wherefore have you left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?"

Cho.—Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! &c.

4 "As we watch'd at dead of night,
Lo! we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing, 'Peace on earth,'
Told us of the Saviour's birth."

Cho.—Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! &c.

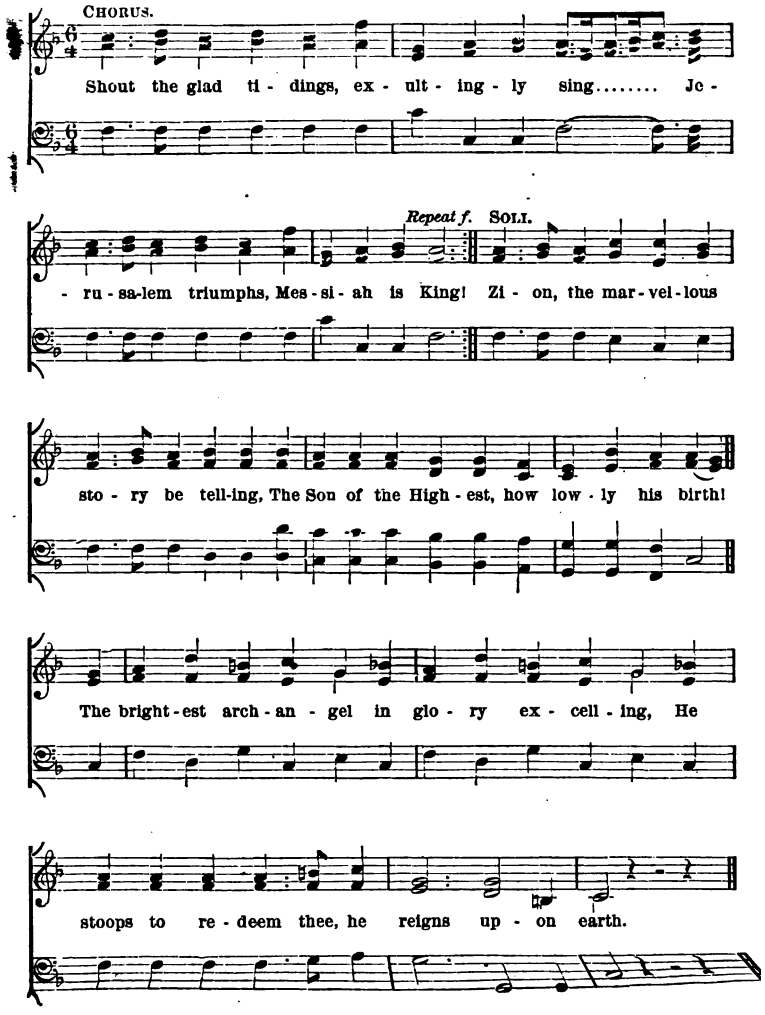
5 Sacred infant! all divine!
What a tender love was thine!
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!

Cho.—Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! &c.

6 Teach, oh teach us, holy child!
By thy face so meek and mild;
Teach us to resemble thee
In thy sweet humility.

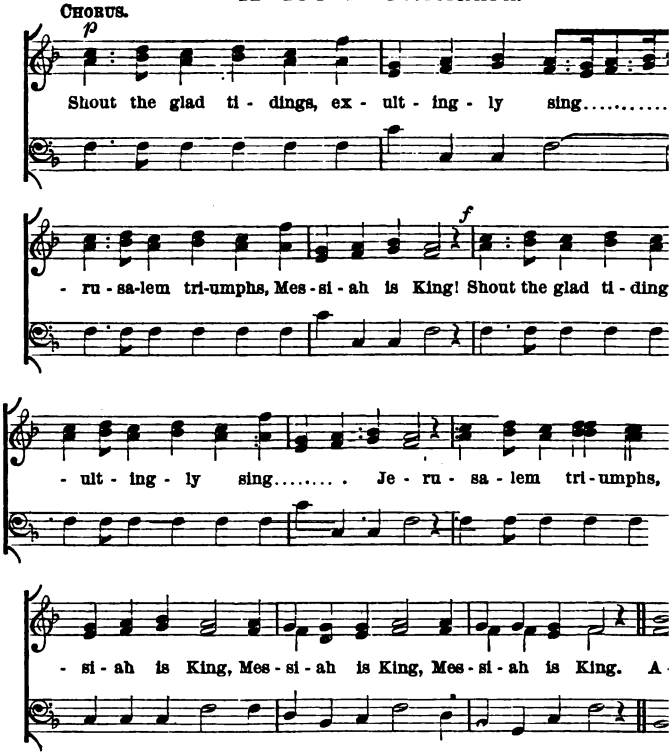
Cho.—Hail! thou ever-blessed morn! &c. AMEN

No. 44. AVISON.


Chorus.
Shout the glad ti - dings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing..... Je -
Repeat f. Soli.
- ru - sa-lem triumphs, Mes - si - ah is King! Zi - on, the mar - vel - lous
sto - ry be tell-ing, The Son of the High - est, how low - ly his birth!
The bright - est arch - an - gel in glo - ry ex - cell - ing, He
stoops to re - deem thee, he reigns up - on earth.

Christmas.

AVISON. Concluded.

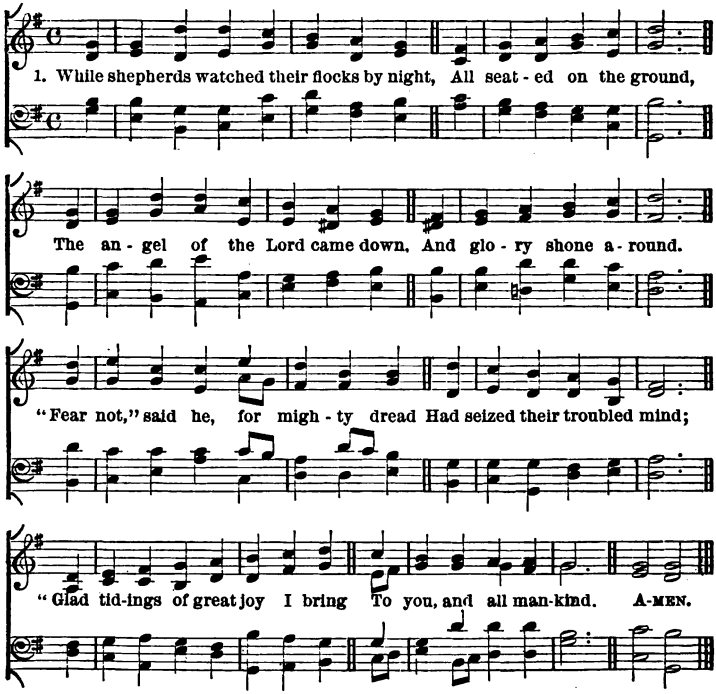


2 Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation,
The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round;
How free to the faithful he offers salvation,
How his people with joy everlasting are crown'd.
Cho.—Shout the glad tidings, &c.

3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
And sweet let the gladsome Hosanna arise;
Ye angels the full Alleluia be singing;
One chorus resound through the earth and the skies.
Cho.—Shout the glad tidings, &c. Amen.

Christmas.

No. 45. ANGLIA. C. M. Double. *Old English.*



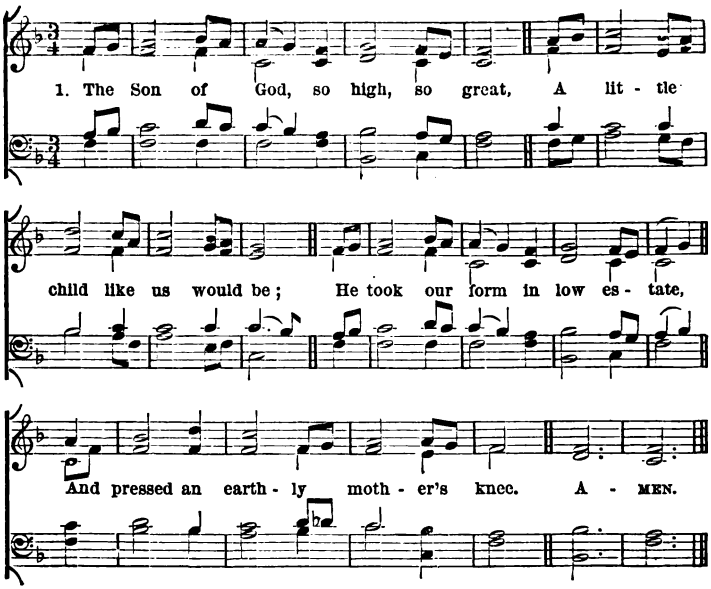
2 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line,
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign.
The heavenly babe you there shall find,
To human view display'd,
All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

3 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels, praising God, who thus
Address'd their joyful song:
"All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to man
Begin, and never cease." AMEN.

Christmas.

No. 46.

McCABE. Rev. E. S. WIDDEMER.



2 And while the horned beasts among,
In manger rude alone he lay,
Out in the fields the angels sung,
"A Saviour, Christ, is born to-day."

3 We did not hear the angels chime
Their birthday hymn to shepherd's ear;
But we can think at Christmas time,
How Jesus came to help us here.

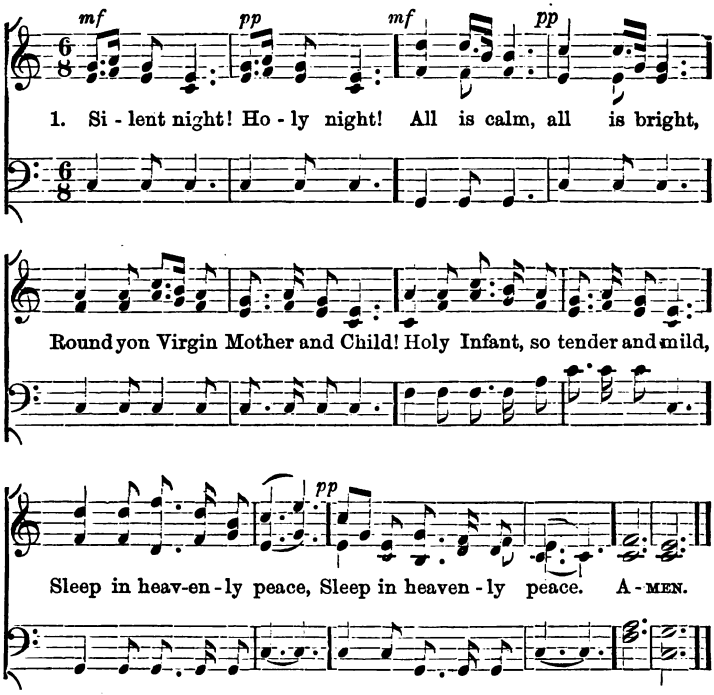
4 We cannot run as shepherds ran,
To kneel beside that manger lone;
But we can love our God, made man,
And worship at his cradle throne.

5 For us, the King of kings came down,
For us he laid his glory by,
That we might wear an angel's crown,
And live the life that cannot die.

6 O, teach thy children, Holy Child,
That evermore they serve thee thus,
And lead us by thy mercy mild
Up to the Heaven thou left for us. AMEN.

Christmas.

No. 47. HOLY NIGHT.

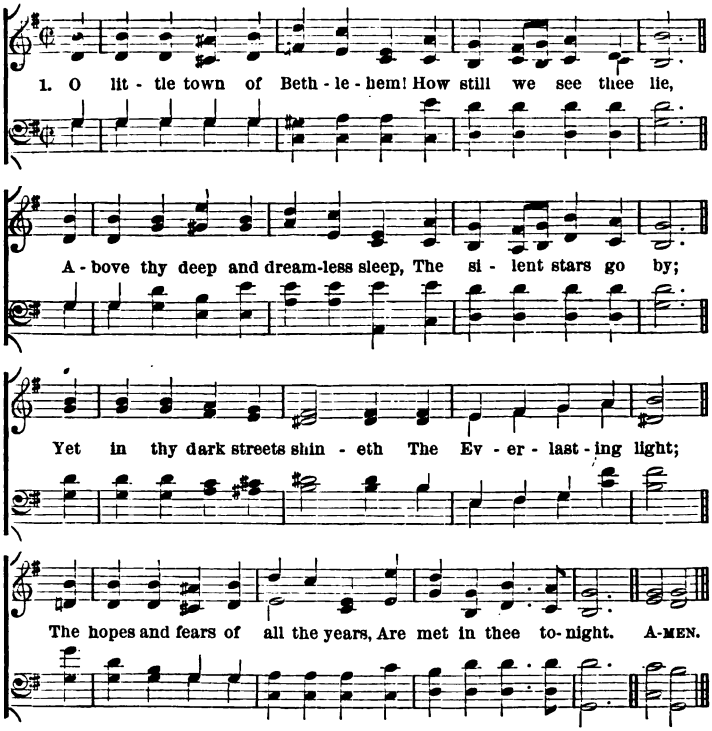


2 Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar!
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia!
Christ the Saviour is born!

3 Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from thy holy face
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at thy birth! AMEN.

Christmas.

No. 48. ST. LOUIS. L. H. REDNER.



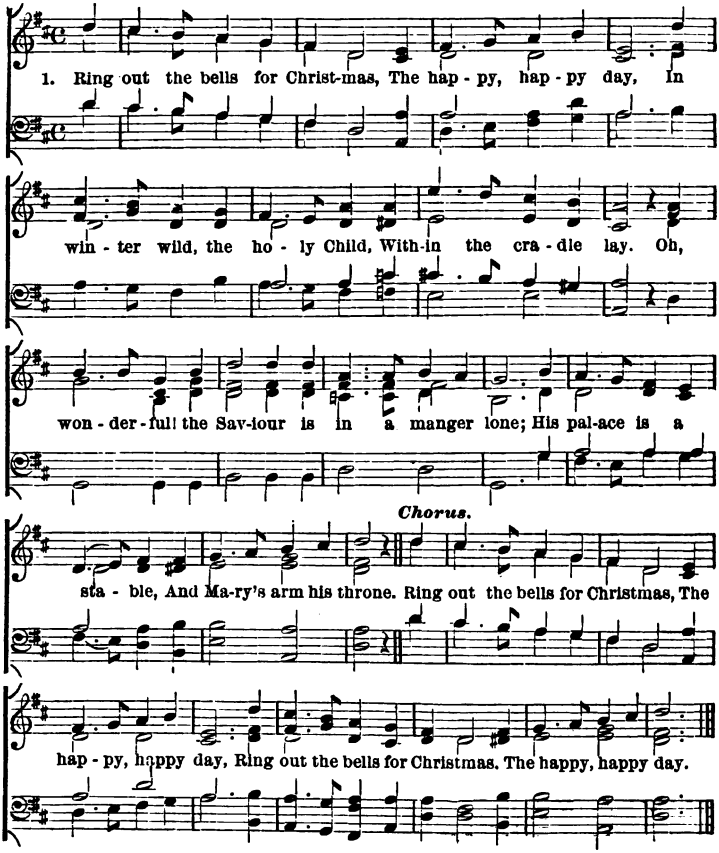
2 For Christ is born of Mary,
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3 How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given;
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!
Descend to us, we pray,
Cast out our sin and enter in,
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell,
O, come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel! AMEN.

No. 49. RING OUT THE BELLS.

Dr. J. S. B. Hodges.



2 On Bethlehem's quiet hillside,
In ages long gone by,
In angel notes the Glory floats,
Glory to God on high!
Yet wakes the sun as joyous
As when the Lord was born,
And still he comes to greet you
On every Christmas morn. CHO.

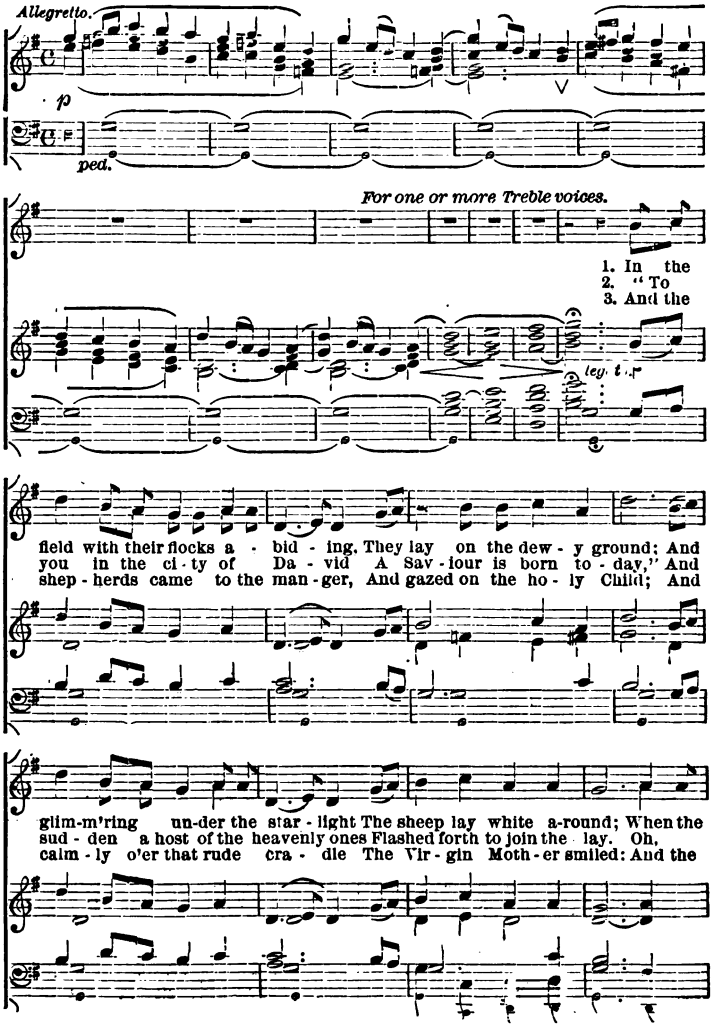
3 Where'er *his sweet lambs* gather
Within his gentle fold,
The Saviour dear is waiting near,
As in the days of old;
In each young heart you see him,
In every guileless face,
You see the Holy Jesus,
Who grew in truth and grace. CHO.

4 Then sing your gladsome carols,
And hail the new-born Sun;
For Christmas light is passing bright,
It smiles on every one.
And feast Christ's little children,
His poor, his orphan call;
For he who chose the manger,
He loveth one and all. CHO.

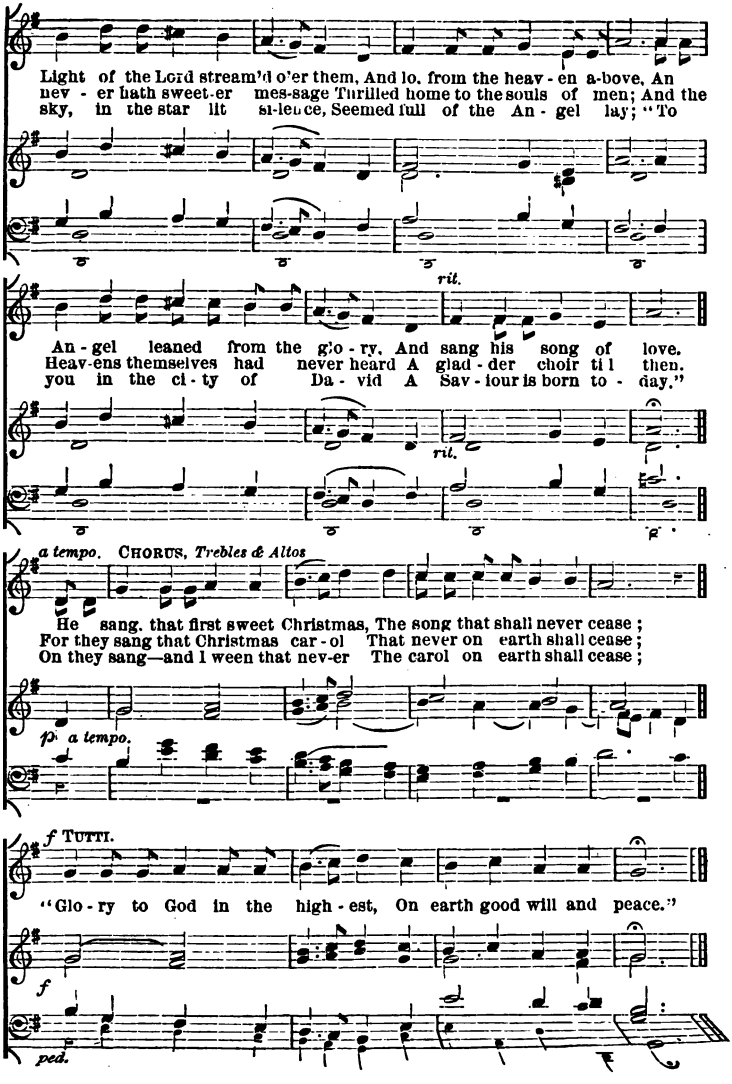
Christmas.

No. 50. "IN THE FIELD."

JOHN FARMER.



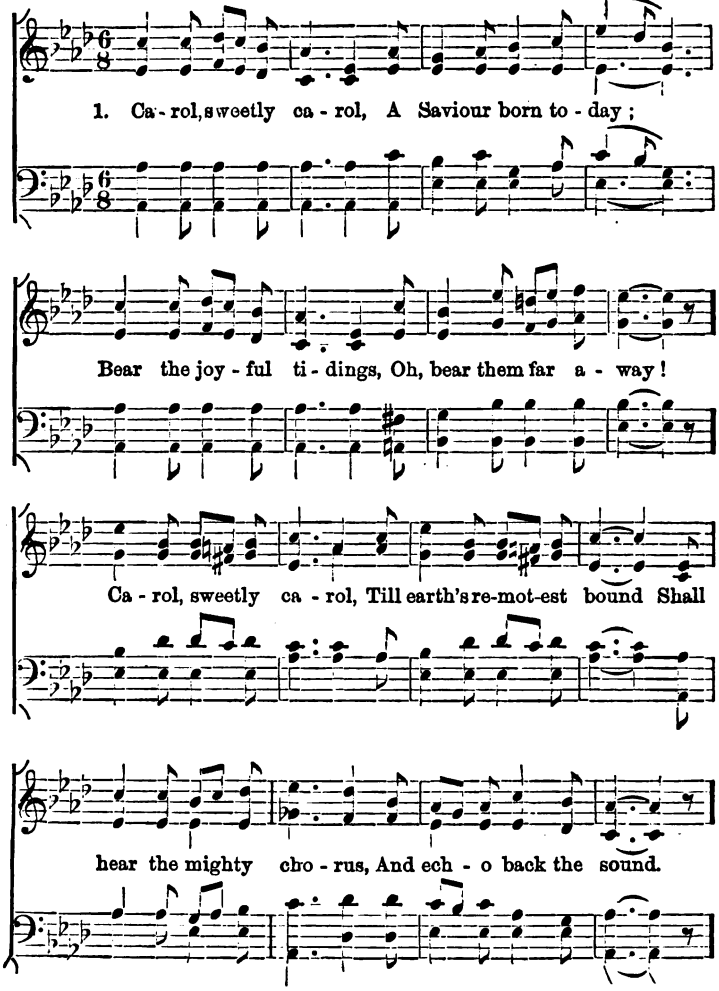
Christmas.


Light of the Lord stream'd o'er them, And lo, from the heav - en a-bove, An
nev - er hath sweet-er mes-sage Thrilled home to the souls of men; And the
sky, in the star lit si-lence, Seemed full of the An - gel lay; "To
rit.
An - gel leaned from the glo - ry, And sang his song of love.
Heav-ens themselves had never heard A glad - der choir til then.
you in the ci - ty of Da - vid A Sav - iour is born to - day."
rit.
a tempo. CHORUS, Trebles & Altos
He sang, that first sweet Christmas, The song that shall never cease;
For they sang that Christmas car - ol That never on earth shall cease;
On they sang—and I ween that nev-er The carol on earth shall cease;
p a tempo.
f TUTTI.
"Glo - ry to God in the high - est, On earth good will and peace."
f
ped.

Christmas.

CAROL, SWEETLY CAROL. P. V.

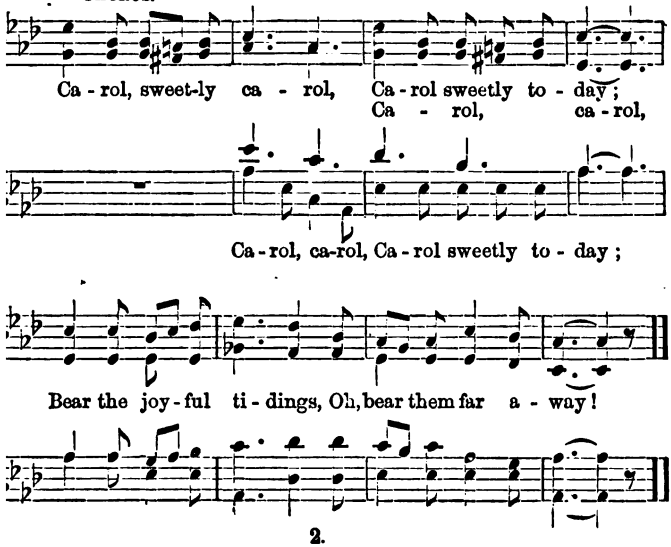
No. 51.



Christmas.

CAROL, SWEETLY CAROL.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



2.

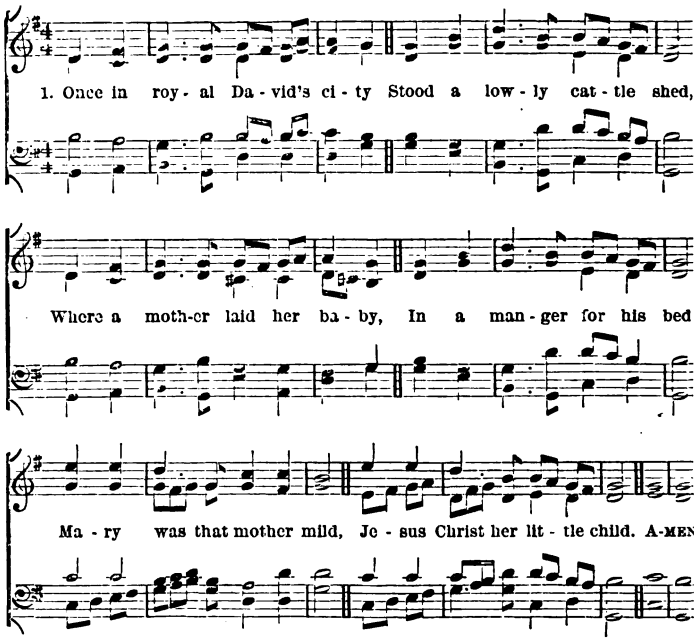
Carol, sweetly carol,
As when the Angel throng,
O'er the vales of Judah,
Awoke the heavenly song:
Carol, sweetly carol,
Good-will, and peace, and love,
Glory in the highest
To God who reigns above.
Carol, sweetly carol, &c.

3.

Carol, sweetly carol,
The happy Christmas time:
Hark! the bells are pealing
Their merry, merry chime:
Carol, sweetly carol,
Ye shining ones above,
Sing in loudest numbers,
Oh, sing redeeming love!
Carol, sweetly carol, &c.

Christmas.

No. 52. IRBY. 8s 7s & 7s. Dr. GAUNTLETT.



2 He came down to earth from Heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And his shelter was a stable,
And his cradle was a stall;
With the poor, and mean, and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

3 And, thro' all his wondrous childhood,
He would honor and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

4 For he is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us he grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.

5 And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in Heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he has gone.

6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high:
When like stars his children crowned
All in white shall wait around. AMEN.

End of the Year.

No. 53. FALLING LEAVES.

T. F. Molt.
Arr. by Rev. Dr. J. H. Hopkins.

Andante.

p

1. How fast the leaves, all brown and sere, De- sert the

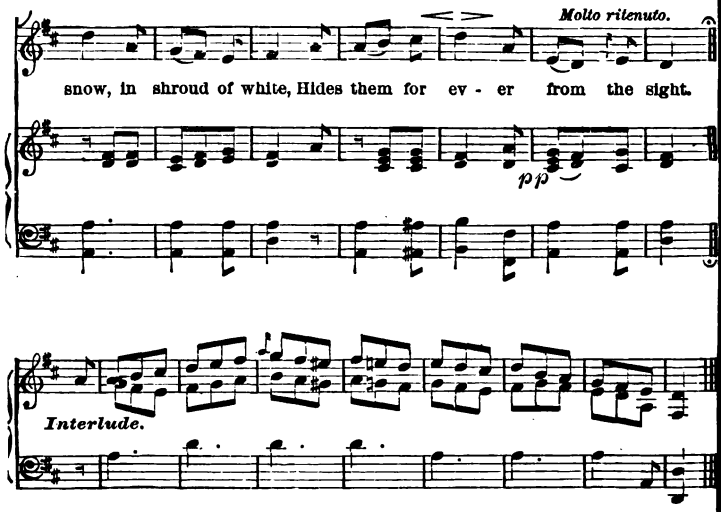
pp

old and hoa - ry year; And with - er'd fall, to deck no

more The boughs their ver dure cov - ered o'er: At length the

End of the Year.

FALLING LEAVES. Concluded.

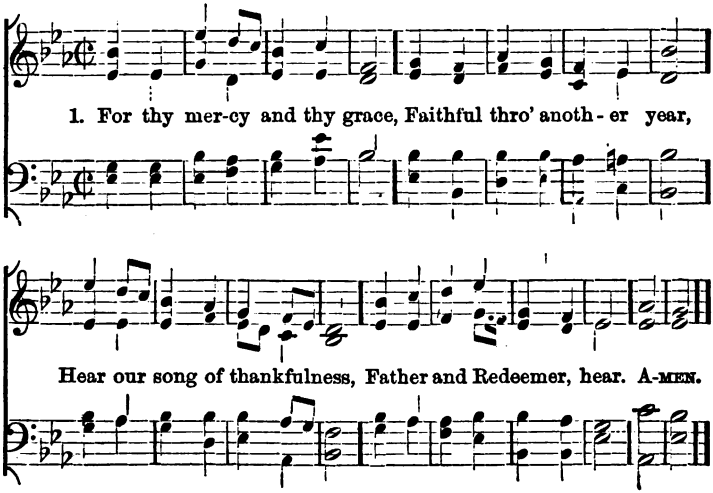


2 Thus, from our Tree of Life, each year,
The withered leaves will disappear;
And, on the wings of winter's blast,
Haste from the Present to the Past:
At length the shroud, in snowy white,
Hides us for ever from the sight.

3 But far beyond this vale of tears
Another Tree of Life appears;
Its verdure, in those realms of day,
Shall never fall, nor fade away:
And God shall clothe in robes of snow,
The blessed souls that thither go. AMEN.

New Year.

No. 54. THEODORA. 7s. *From* HANDEL.



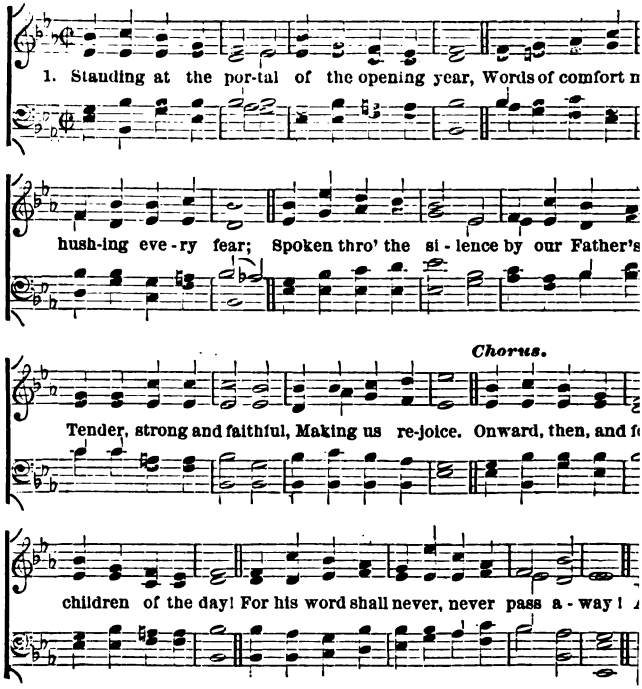
2 In our weakness and distress,
Rock of strength! be thou our stay!
In the pathless wilderness
Be our true and living way!

3 Who of us death's awful road
In the coming year shall tread?
With thy rod and staff, O God,
Comfort thou his dying head!

4 Keep us faithful, keep us pure,
Keep us evermore thine own!
Help, O help us to endure!
Fit us for the promised crown!

5 So within thy palace gate
We shall praise, on golden strings,
Thee, the only Potentate,
Lord of lords, and King of kings! AMEN.

No. 55. NEW YEAR. F. A.

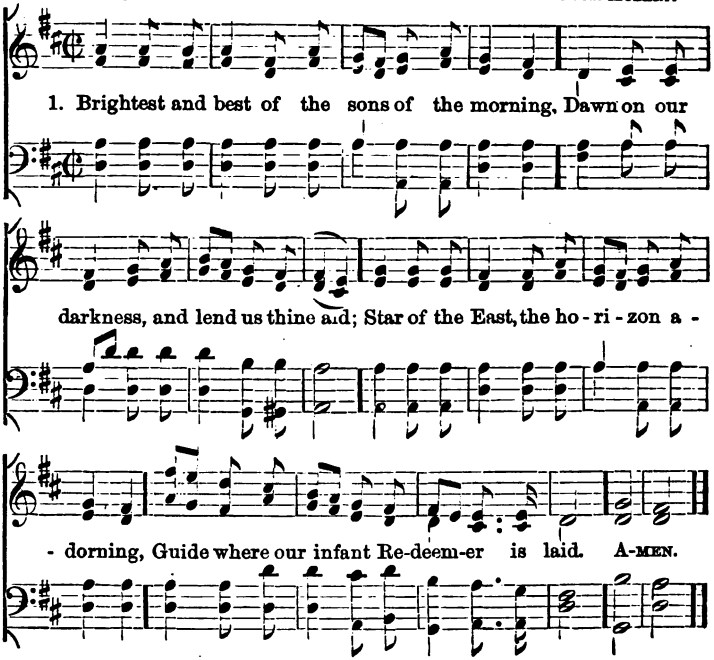


2 I, the Lord, am with thee, be not thou afraid,
I will help and strengthen, be thou not dismayed!
Yea, I will uphold thee with my own right hand,
Thou art called and chosen in my sight to stand.
Onward, then, &c.

3 For the year before us, oh, what rich supplies!
For the poor and needy living streams shall rise;
For the sad and sinful shall his grace abound;
For the faint and feeble perfect strength be found.
Onward, then, &c.

4 He will never fail us, he will not forsake;
His eternal covenant he will never break.
Resting on his promise, what have we to fear?
God is all-sufficient for the coming year.
Onward, then, &c. AMEN.

No. 56. FOLSOM. 10s & 11s. *From* MOZART.



2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.

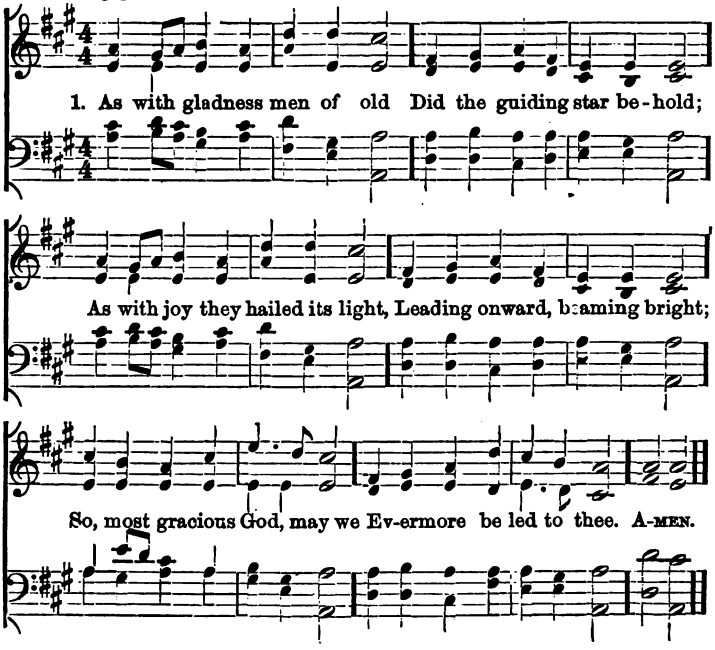
3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
Odors of Edom, and offerings divine,
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
Vainly with gifts would his favor secure;
Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning,
Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid. AMEN.

Epiphany.

No. 57. DIX. Six 7s. *German.* *Arr. by* W. H. MONK.



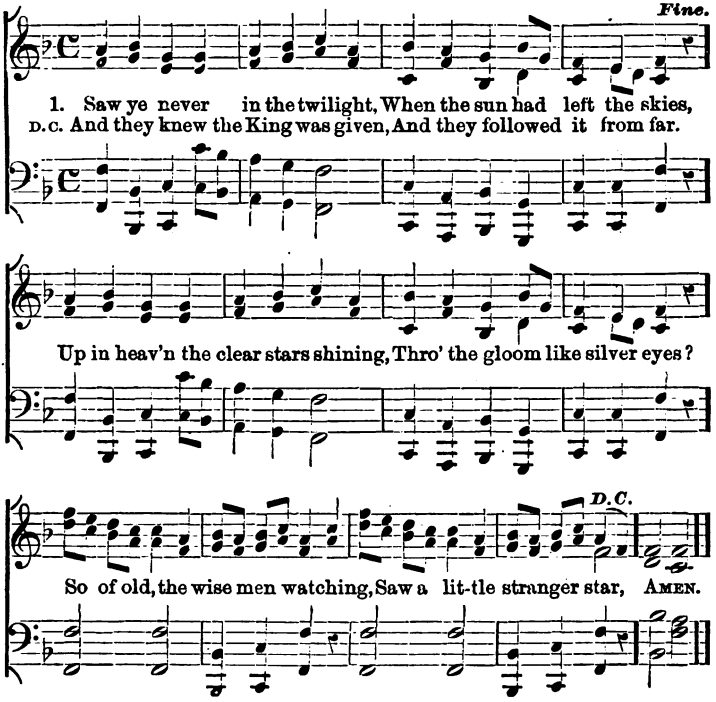
2 As with joyful steps they sped
To that lowly manger-bed;
There to bend the knee before
Him whom heaven and earth adore;
So may we with willing feet
Ever seek thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
At that manger rude and bare;
So may we, with holy joy,
Pure, and free from sin's alloy,
All our costliest treasures bring,
Christ, to thee, our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
Keep us in the narrow way;
And, when earthly things are past,
Bring our ransomed souls at last
Where they need no star to guide,
Where no clouds thy glory hide. AMEN.

Epiphany.

No. 58. MORNING STAR. 8s & 7s. MOZART.

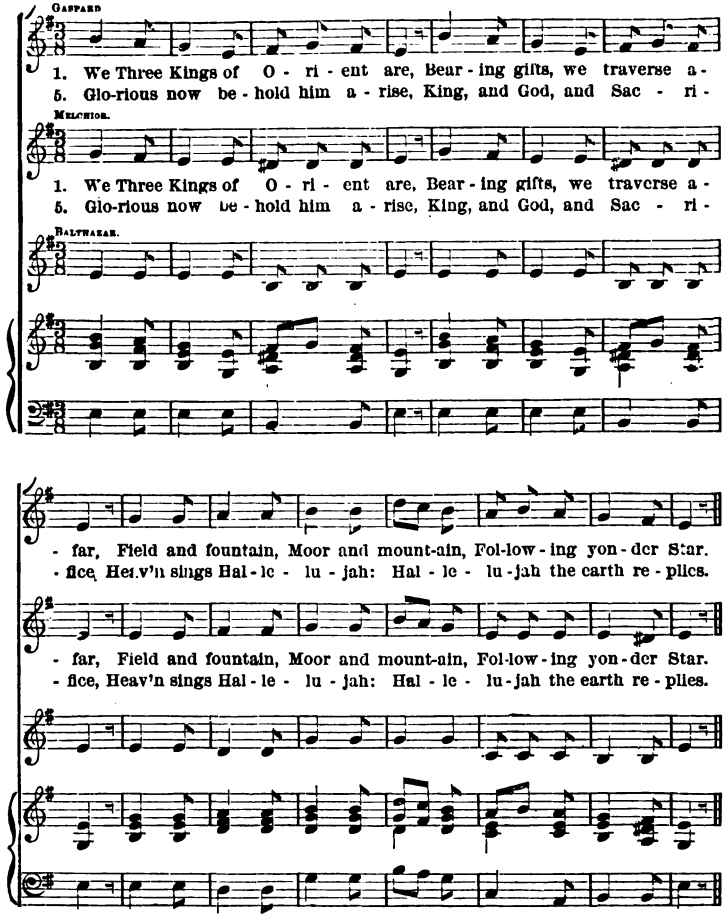


2 Heard ye never of the story,
How they cross'd the desert wild,
Journey'd on by plain and mountain,
Till they found the Holy Child?
How they open'd all their treasure,
Kneeling to that Infant King,
Gave the gold and fragrant incense,
Gave the myrrh in offering?

3 Know ye not that lowly Baby
Was the bright and morning Star,
He who came to light the Gentiles
And the darkened isles afar?
And we too may seek his cradle,
There our hearts' best treasures bring,
Love, and faith, and true devotion,
For our Saviour, God, and King. AMEN.

No. 59. THREE KINGS OF ORIENT.

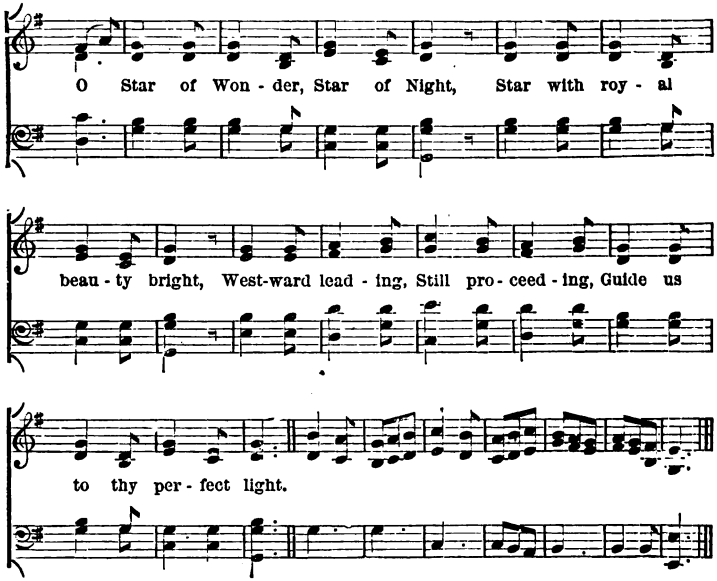
Rev. J. H. HOPKINS.



NOTE.—Each of stanzas 2, 3, and 4, is sung as a solo, to the music of Gaspard's part, in the 1st and 5th verses, the accompaniment and chorus being the same throughout. Only stanzas 1 and 5 are sung as a trio. Men's voices are best for the parts of the Three *Kings, but the music is set in* the G clef for the accommodation of children.

THREE KINGS OF ORIENT. Concluded.

Chorus.



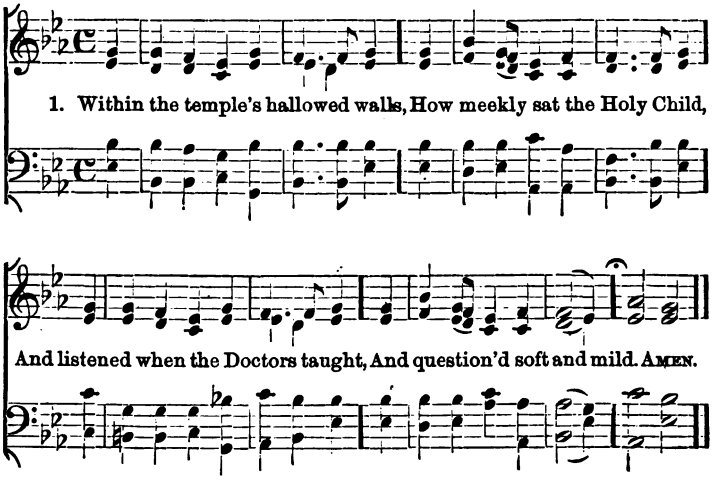
2 Born a King on Bethlehem Plain,
Gold I bring to crown him again,
King forever,
Ceasing never
Over us all to reign.
Cho.—O Star, &c.

3 Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising
All men raising,
Worship him God on High.
Cho.—O Star, &c.

4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;—
Sorrowing, sighing,
Bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.
Cho.—O Star, &c.

Epiphany.

No. 60. SHEPHERD. P. M. J. H. Shepherd.



2 He did his Father's work betimes,
He loved within his courts to stay,
While three long days the mother trod,
Alone her homeward way.

3 Oh! shame on any Christian child,
Who does not love the house of prayer;
Who goes with cold, unwilling heart,
To serve his Father there;

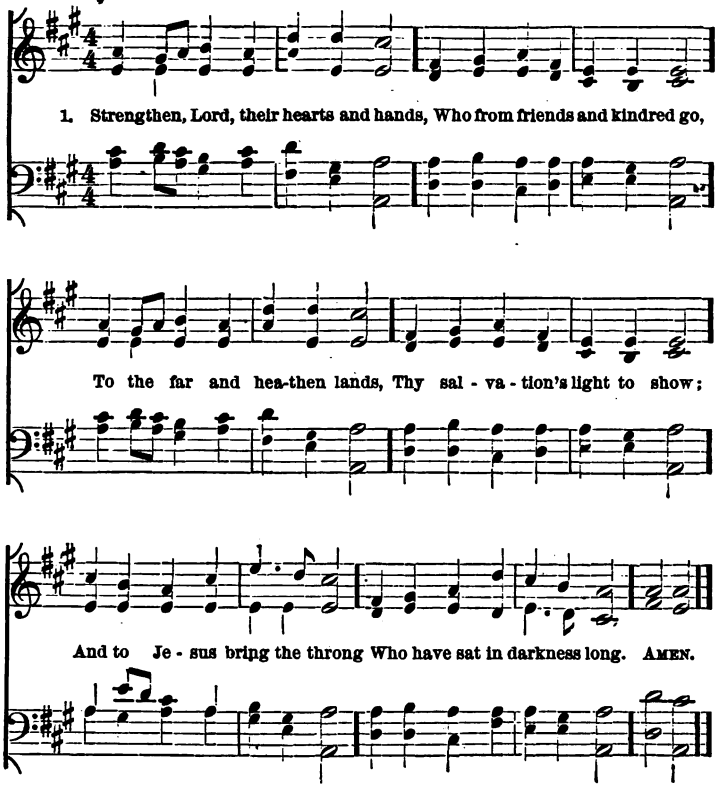
4 Who takes no heed when holy words
Are spoken to his listless ears,
Nor ever questions in his heart,
What mean the things he hears.

5 Come, let him learn what Jesus did,
And love to trace, with wondering eyes,
His perfect works, his holy ways,
Who was so early wise.

6 And let him ask of God in heaven,
A spirit teachable and mild,
A simple heart to learn and love:
Like that sweet Holy Child. Amen.

Epiphany.

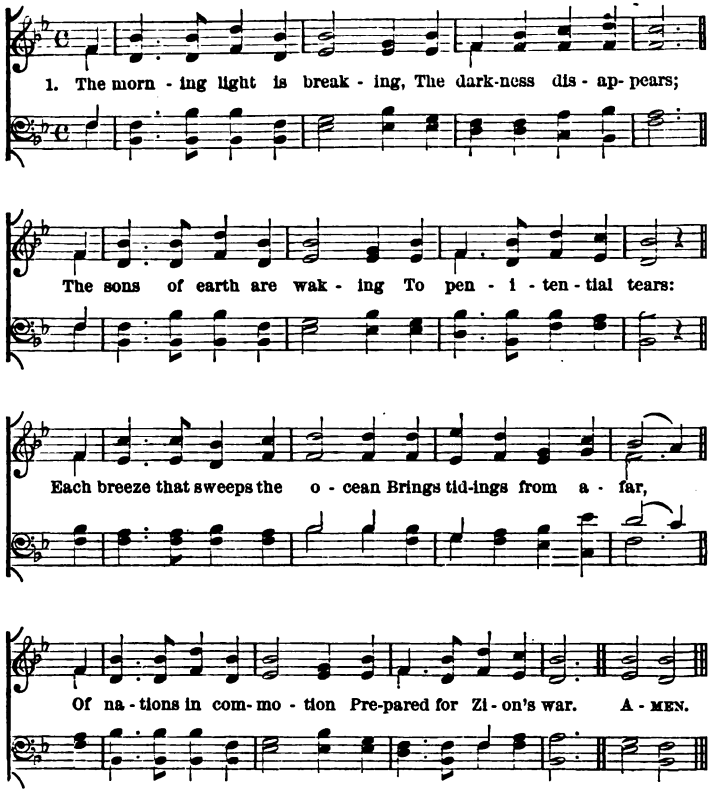
No. 61. DIX. Six 7s. CONRAD KOCHER.



2 Thou hast promised those that win
Souls to righteousness, shall shine
Like the stars, when time is done,
In that glorious Heaven of thine:
Make us, then, through zeal as true
Laborers in thy vineyard too. AMEN.

Epiphany.

No. 62. GOODWIN. 7s & 6s. GEO. JAMES WEBB.

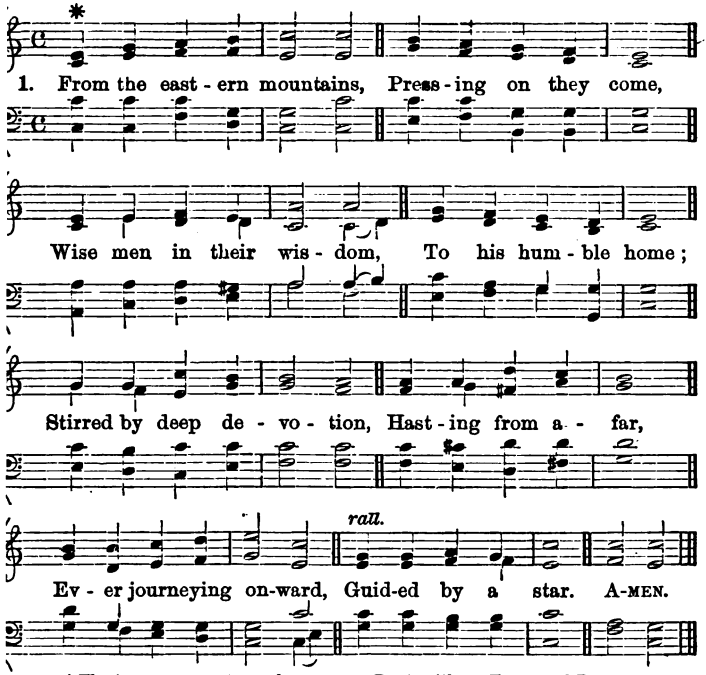


2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us,
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour:
Each cry to heaven going
Abundant answer brings,
And heavenly gales are blowing
With peace upon their wings.

3 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above:
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day. AMEN.

Epiphany.

No. 63. COLYTON. Prof. W. H. Monk.



* The two upper parts can be sung as a Duet, without Tenor and Bass.

2 There their Lord and Saviour
Meek and lowly lay,
Wondrous light that led them
Onward on their way;
Ever now to lighten
Nations from afar,
As they journey homeward
By that guiding star.

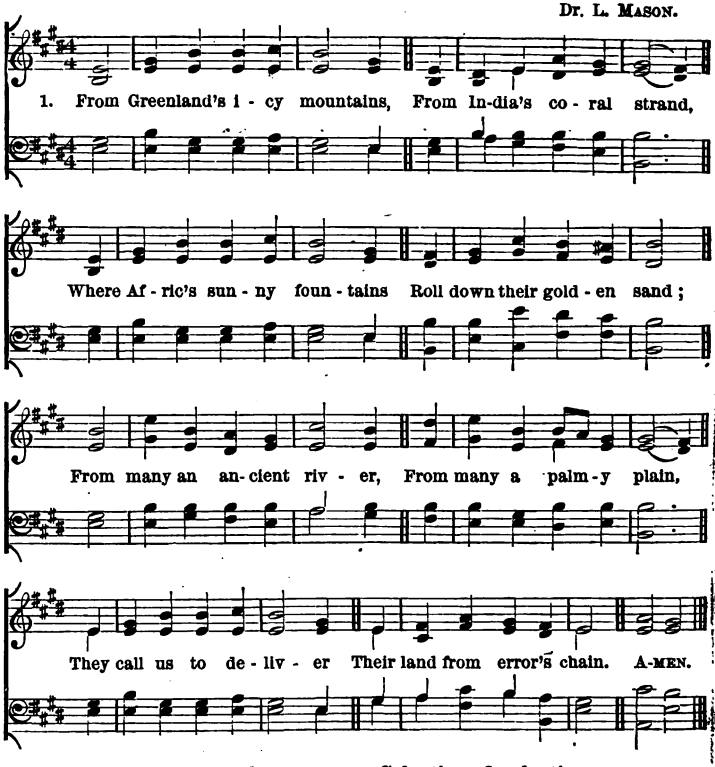
3 Thou who in a manger
Once hast lowly lain,
Who dost now in glory,
O'er all kingdoms reign,
Gather in the heathen,
Who in lands afar
Ne'er have seen the brightness
Of thy guiding star.

4 Gather in the outcasts,
All who go astray,
Throw thy radiance o'er them,
Guide them on their way;
Those who never knew thee,
Those who wander far,
Guide them by the brightness
Of thy guiding star.

5 Onward through the darkness
Of the lonely night,
Shining still before them
With thy kindly light.
Guide them, Jew and Gentile,
Homeward from afar,
Young and old together,
By thy kindly star. AMEN.

No. 64. MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

Dr. L. Mason.



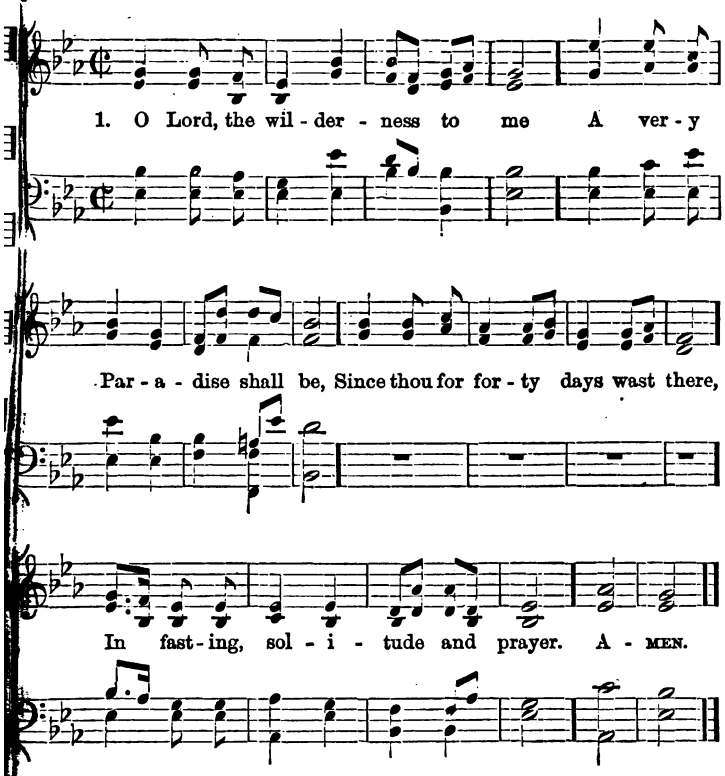
2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation, O salvation,
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransom'd nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign. AMEN.

Lent.

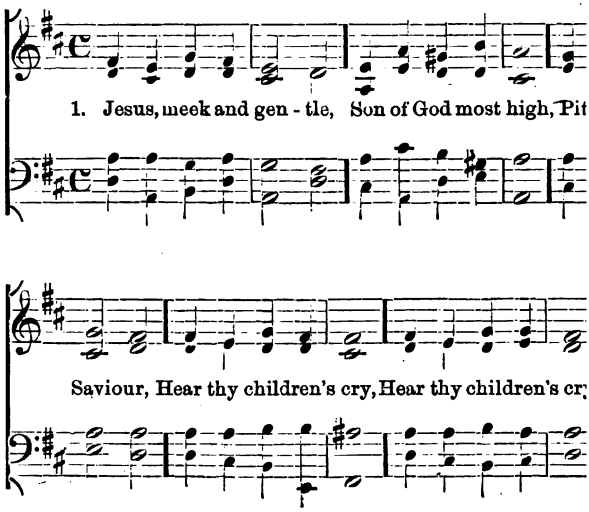
No. 65. BERA. L. M. JOHN E. GOULD.



2 Unworthy though these feet to rest
On ground thy footsteps once have blest,
The way of sorrows shall be mine,
Made sweet because it first was thine.

3 Some quiet aisle or dim recess
Shall make for me a wilderness;
And surely angels shall be there
To wait on penitence and prayer. AMEN.

No. 66. ST. CONSTANTINE. 6s & 5s.



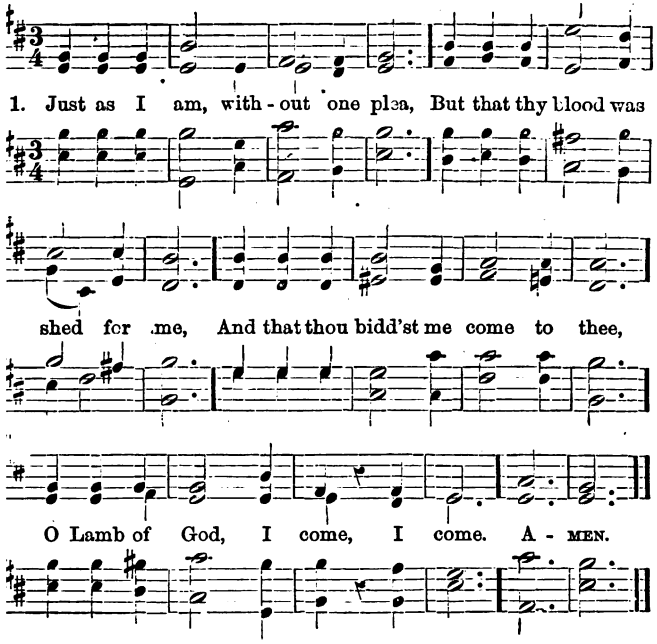
2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, Holy Jesus!
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be thyself the Way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry. AMEN.

). 67. ST. CRISPIN. 8s & 6s. Sir G. J. Elvey.



2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come!

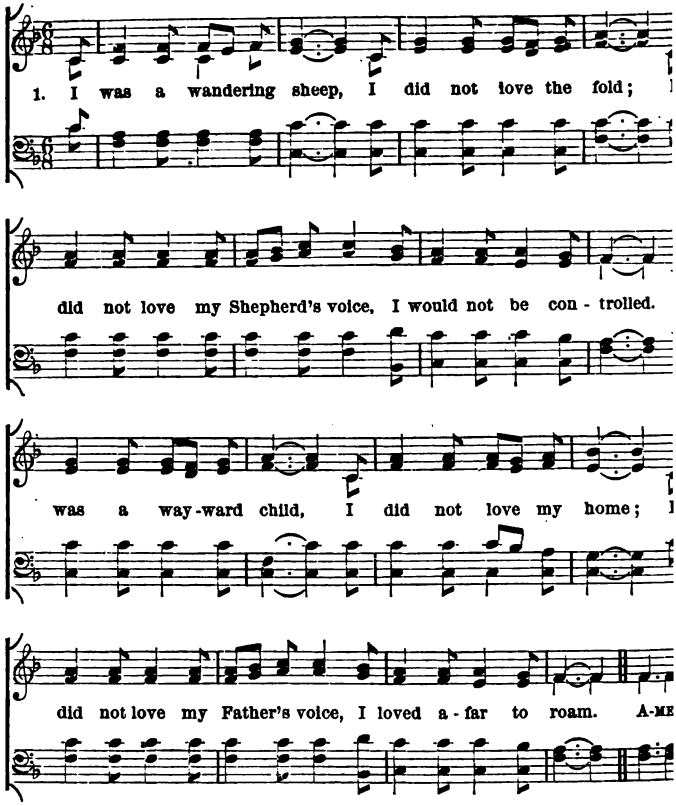
3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and foes without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

4 Just as I am,—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because thy promise I believe,—
O Lamb of God, I come!

5 Just as I am, thy love, unknown,
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! Amen.

Lent.

No. 68. LEBANON. S. M. J. ZUNDEL.

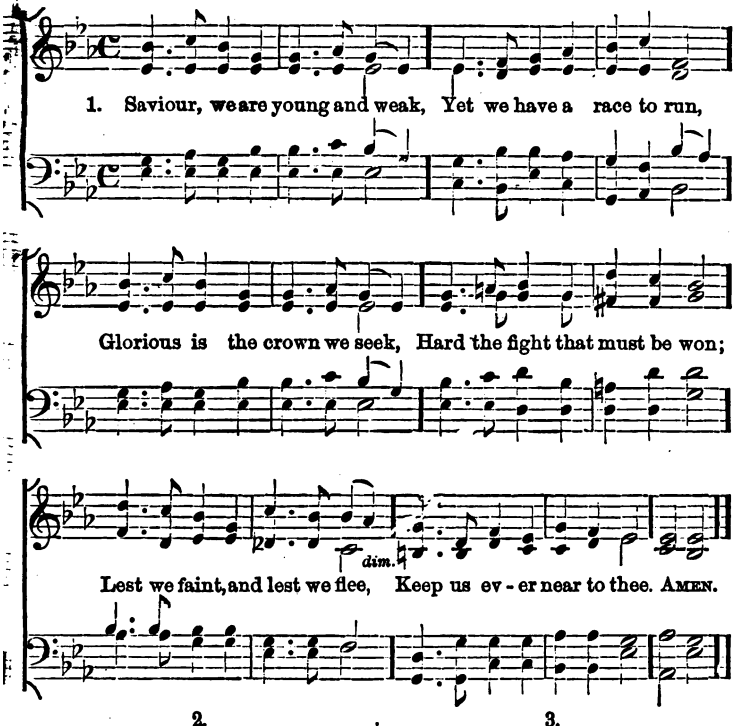


2 The Shepherd sought his sheep,
The Father sought his child,
And followed me o'er vale and hill,
O'er deserts waste and wild.
He found me nigh to death,
Famished, and faint, and lone;
He bound me with the bands of love,
And saved the wandering one.

3 I was a wandering sheep,
I would not be controlled;
But now I love my Shephe
voice,
I love, I love the fold!
I was a wayward child;
I once preferred to roam,
But now I love my Father's vo
I love, I love his home! A

Lent.

No. 69. EPSOM COLLEGE. Rev. S. J. Rowton.



2.

Many are our foes and strong,
Foes without, and fears within,
Great temptations to go wrong,
And an evil heart of sin;
We shall surely conquered be
If we keep not near to thee.

3.

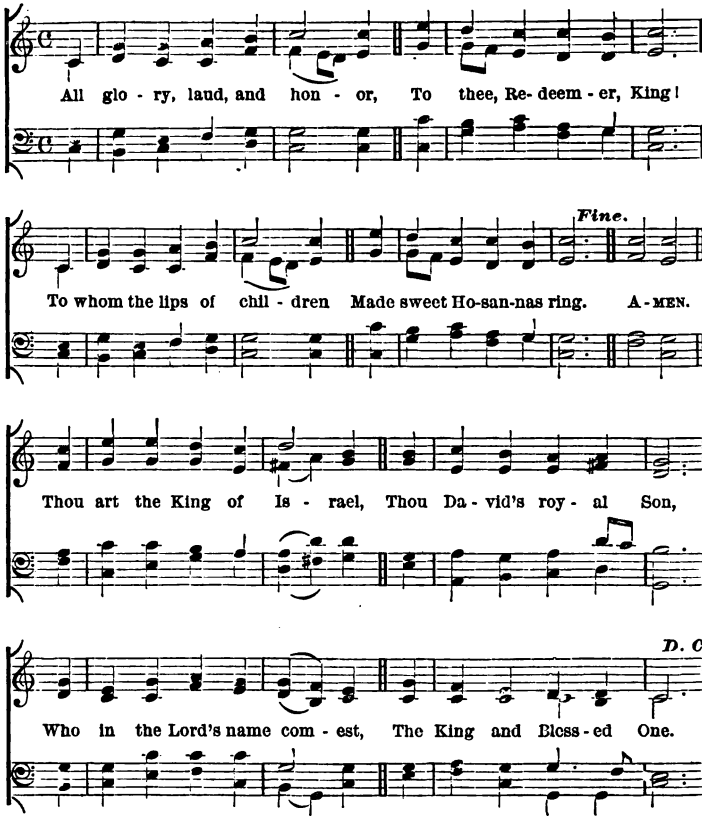
When the dark and cloudy day
Comes to bow our hearts in grief,
Earthly comforts pass away,
Earthly hopes give no relief;
To thy bosom we will flee,
Clinging ever near to thee.

4.

When the hour of death draws near,
Fails our trembling flesh and heart,
Yet no evil we will fear,
Calmly waiting to depart,
If amid the gloom we see
That we still are near to thee.

Lent.

No. 70. ST. THEODULPH. 7s & 6s. M. TESCHNER, 1613.

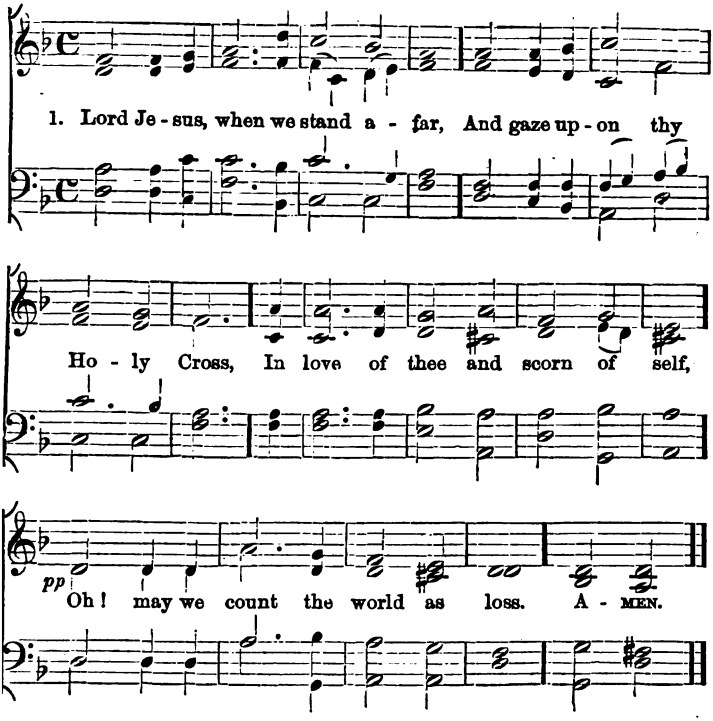


2 The company of angels
Are praising thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present.
All glory, etc.

3 To thee before thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory, etc. AMEN.

Lent.

No. 71. ST. CROSS. Rev. J. B. DYKES.

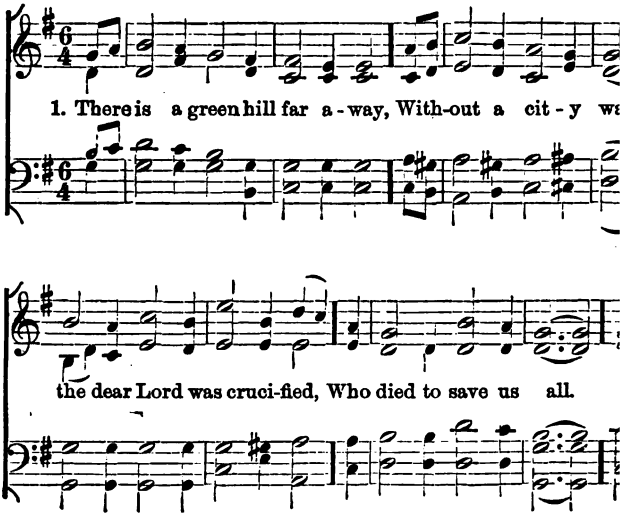


2 When we behold thy bleeding wounds,
And the rough way that thou hast trod,
Make us to hate the load of sin
That lay so heavy on our God.

3 O holy Lord! uplifted high
With outstretched arms, in mortal woe,
Embracing in thy wondrous love
The sinful world that lies below.

4 Give us an ever living faith
To gaze beyond the things we see;
And in the mystery of thy death
Draw us and all men unto Thee! AMEN.

No. 72. MANOAH. C. M.



2 We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains he had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to Heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven and let us in.

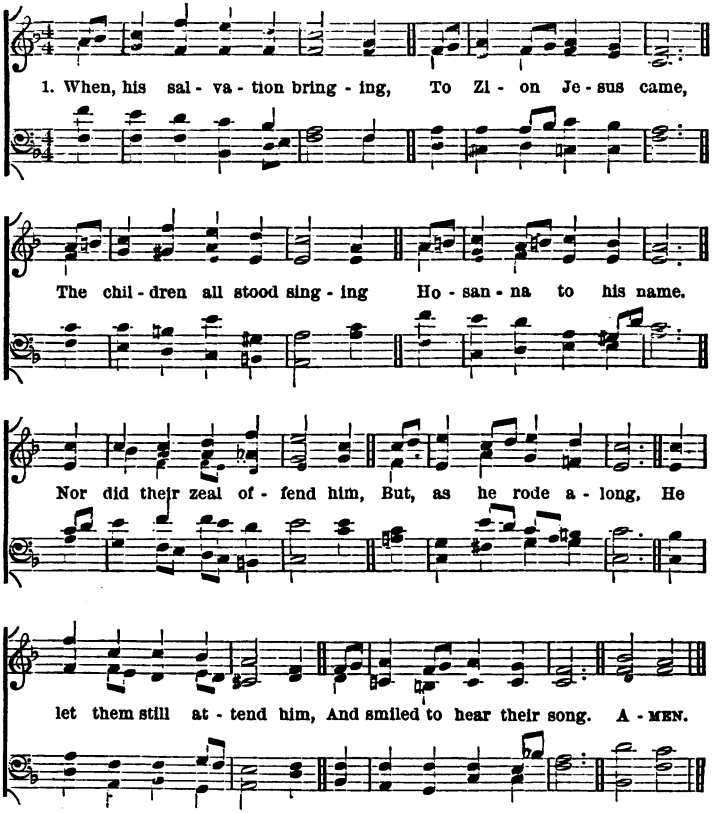
5 O, dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do. AMEN.

Lent.

No. 73.

KING.

BERTHOLD TOURS.

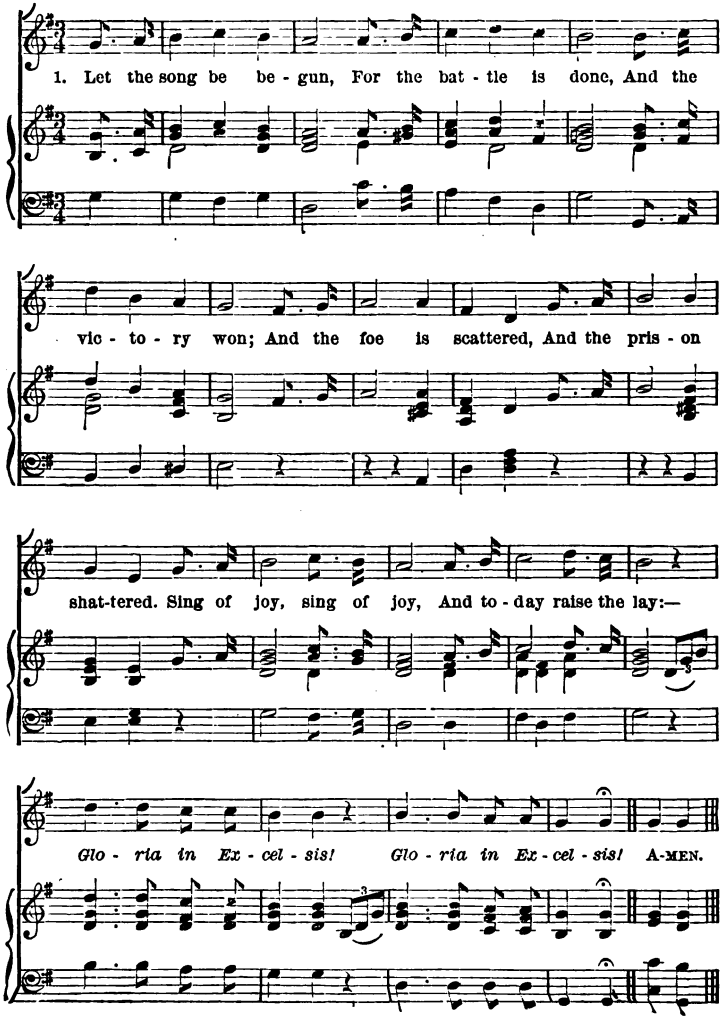


2 And since the Lord retaineth
His love to children still,
Though now as king he reigneth
On Zion's heavenly hill;
We'll flock around his banner,
We'll bow before his throne,
And cry aloud, Hosanna
To David's royal Son.

3 For should we fail proclaiming
Our great Redeemer's praise,
The stones, our silence shaming,
Would their hosannas raise.
But shall we only render
The tribute of our words?
No; while our hearts are tender,
They too shall be the Lord's.
AMEN.

Easter.

No. 74. GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. Rev. J. S. B. Hodges.



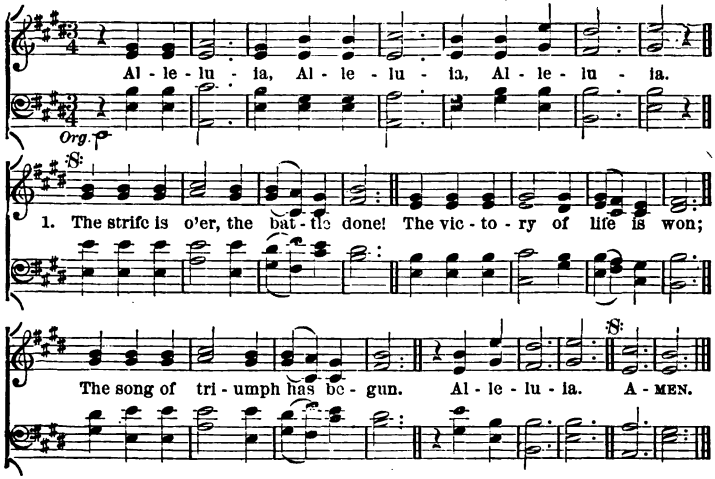
GLORIA IN EXCELSIS. Concluded.

2 They that followed in pain
Shall now follow to reign,
And the crown shall obtain;
They were sore assaulted,
They shall be exalted.
Sing of rest, sing of rest,
And again pour the strain:—
Gloria in Excelsis! Gloria in Excelsis!

3 For the foe nevermore
Can approach to the shore
Where the conflict is o'er.
There is joy supernal.
There is life eternal.
Sing of peace, sing of peace,
Earth and skies bid it rise:—
Gloria in Excelsis! Gloria in Excelsis!

4 Then be brave, then be true,
Ye despised and ye few,
For the crown is for you:
'Tis your Father's pleasure
You should share his treasure;
Sing of hope, sing of hope;
And to-day raise the lay,
Gloria in Excelsis! etc. AMEN.

No. 75. VICTORY. P. M. PALESTRINA.



2 The powers of Death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed,
Let shout of holy joy outburst, Alleluia!

3 The three sad days are quickly sped;
He rises glorious from the dead:
All glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!

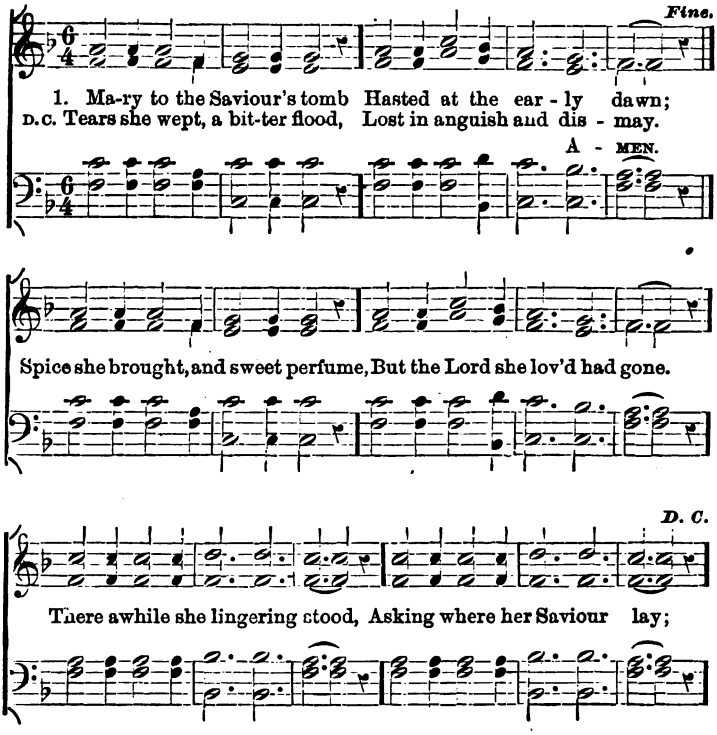
4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise his triumphs tell! Alleluia!

5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee,
From Death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live, and sing to thee, Alleluia! AMEN.

Easter.

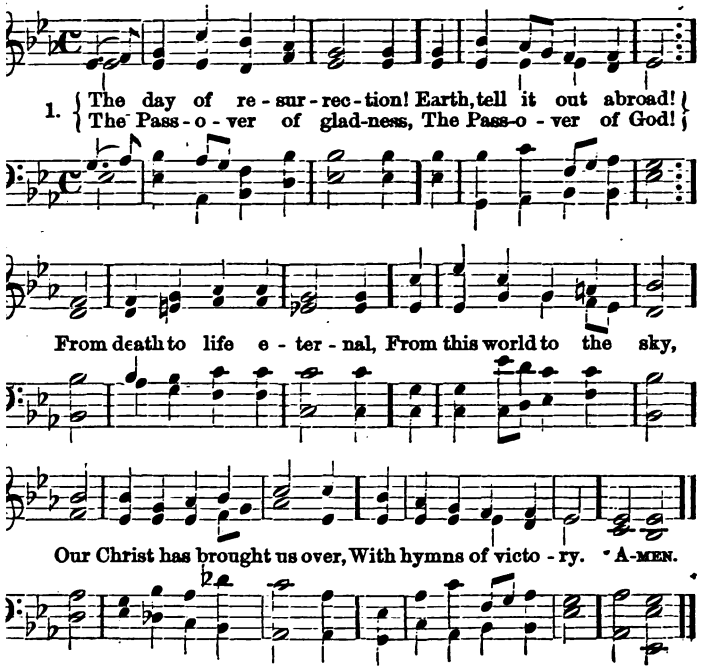
No. 76. MARTYN. 7s. Double.

MARSH.



2 Soon her sorrow all was gone,
When she heard his own dear voice
Call her, "Mary."—O that tone,
How it bade her heart rejoice!
Such a change his word can make,
Turning darkness into day.
Ye who weep for Jesus' sake,
He will wipe your tears away. AMEN.

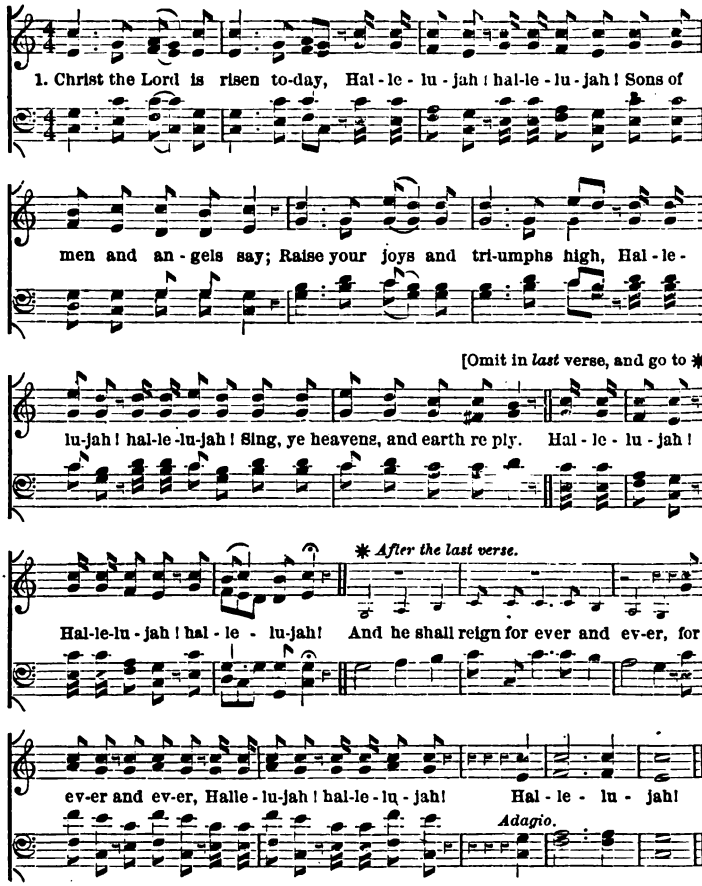
No. 77. MUNICH. 7s & 6s. Double. *German, 1648.*



2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to his accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein!
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our joy that hath no end. AMEN.

No. 78. EASTER ANTHEM.



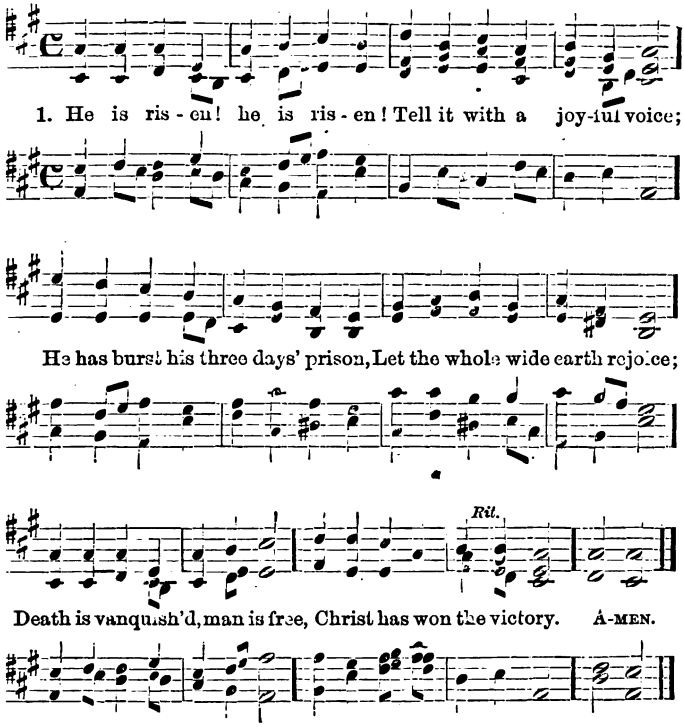
2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight. the victory won;
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ has burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids him rise,
Christ hath opened paradise.

4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.
And he shall reign for ever, &c.

Easter.

No. 79. HE IS RISEN! P. M. Rev. J. F. Young.



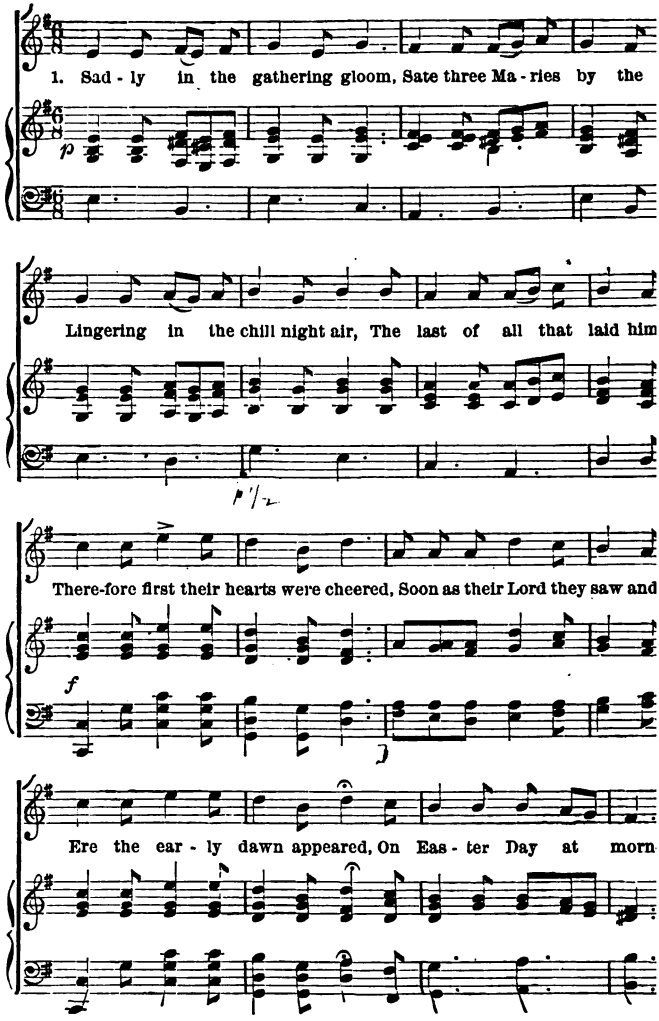
2 Tell it to the sinners weeping
Over deeds in darkness done,
Weary fast and vigil keeping;
Brightly breaks their Easter sun;
Christ has borne our sins away.
Christ has conquered hell to-day.

3 He is risen! he is risen!
He has oped the eternal gate;
We are loosed from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state,
Where a brightening Easter beam
On our longing eye shall stream. AMEN.

Easter.

No. 80. LAST AND FIRST.

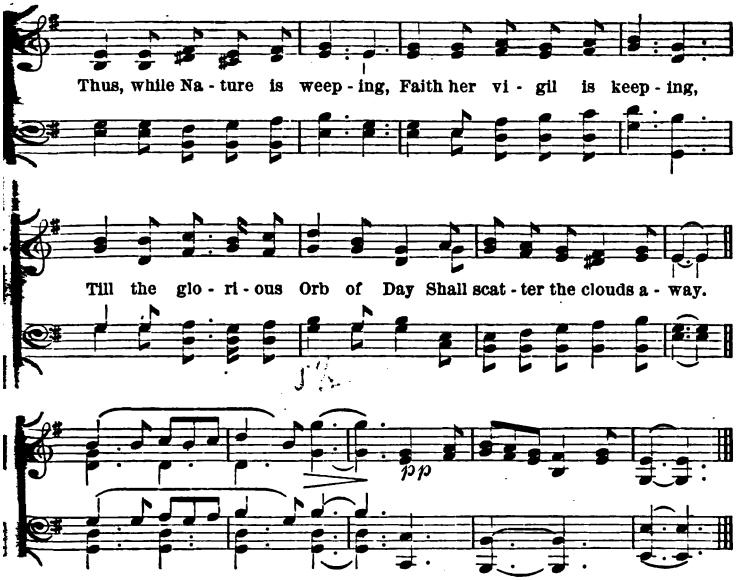
Dr. J. H. Hoi



Easter.

LAST AND FIRST. Concluded.

CHORUS.

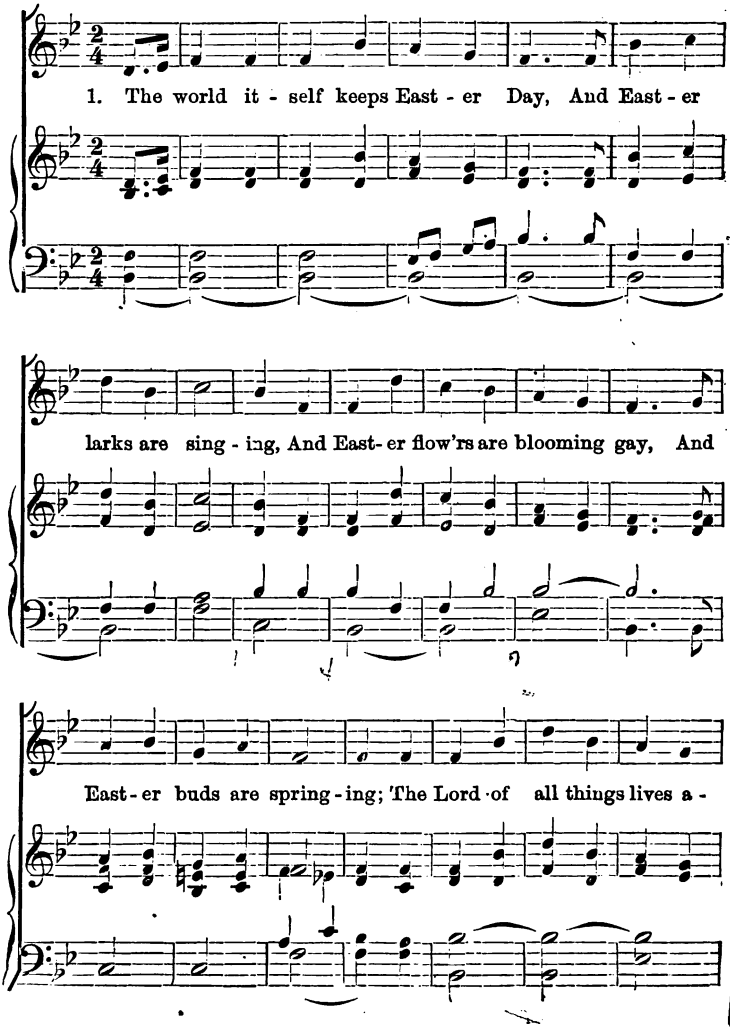


2 Fondly in their hands they bring
Spices for their Lord and King—
Aloes, cassia, incense, myrrh—
To fill the fragrant sepulchre.
Therefore first the risen Lord,
To the dear saints that thus adored,
Was like ointment sweet outpoured,
On Easter Day at morning.
Cho.—Thus, while, etc.

3 Last to kiss his feet were they,
When in death his body lay;—
Last to weep while they around
His limbs the linen grave-clothes wound:
First, then, they hear angels tell
How the Lord Christ, our foes to quell,
Burst the bands of Death and Hell,
On Easter Day at morning.
Cho.—Thus, while, etc.

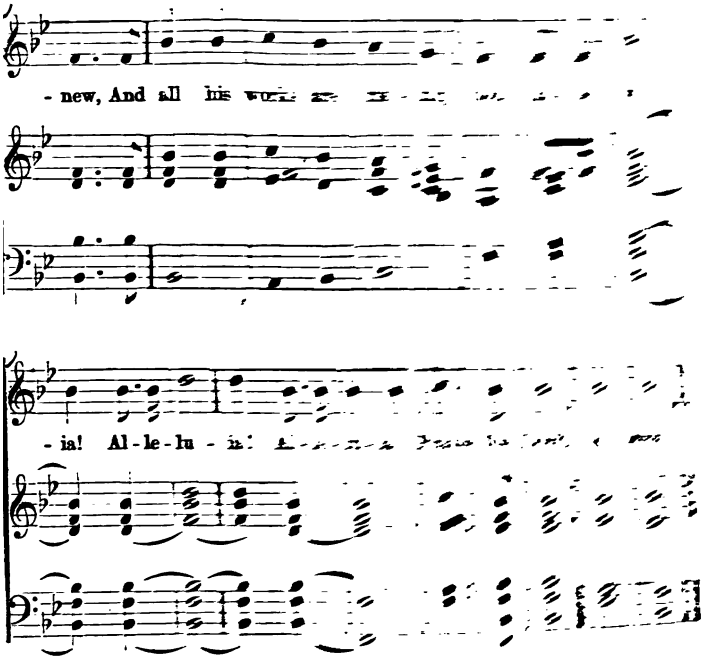
4 Love now wins a new employ;
Last in grief is first in joy:
Woman shall proclaim to men,
That Jesus Christ is risen again!
We still hear that message sung,
Sweetly as when, from woman's tongue,
First its thrilling raptures rung,
On Easter Day at morning.
Cho.—Thus, while, etc.

No. 81. EASTER DAY. Dr. S. P. Tuckerman.



EASTER.

EASTER DAY



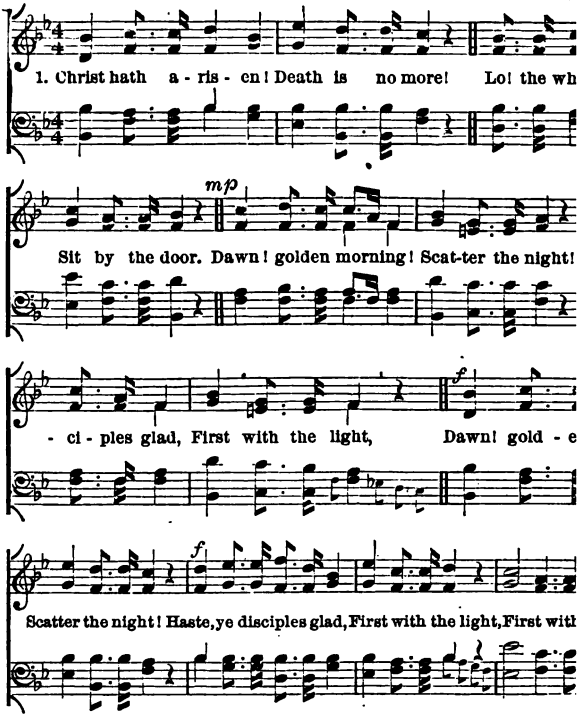
There stood three Marys by the tomb
On Easter morning early
When day had scarcely chased the gloom,
And dew was white and pearly.
With loving, but with trembling hand
They came the Prince of Life to find.
Alleluia! etc.

[illegible]

4 The world itself keeps Easter Day,
And Easter larks are singing:
And Easter flowers are blooming gay,
And Easter buds are springing;
The Lord is risen, as all things tell,
Good Christians, see ye rise as well.
Alleluia! etc. AMEN.

Easter.

No. 82. CHRIST HATH ARISEN.



2 Break forth in singing,
O world new-born!
Chant the great Eastertide,
Christ's holy morn.
Chant him, young sunbeams,
Dancing in mirth!
Chant, all ye winds of God,
Coursing the earth!
Chant him, etc.

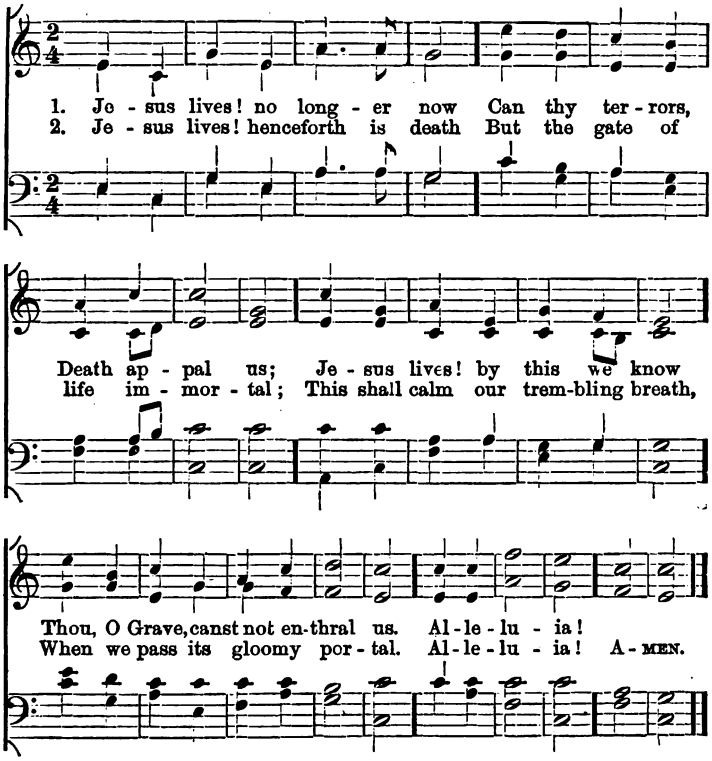
3 Chant him, ye laughing flowers,
Fresh from the sod:
Chant him, wild leaping streams,
Praising your God!

Break from *thy* wint
Sad heart, and sin
Bud with thy blosso
Christ is thy sprir
Break from thy

4 Come where the Lor
Past is the gloom
See the full eye of d
Smile through the
Hark! angel voices
Fall from the skie
Christ hath arisen!
Glad heart, arise!
Hark! angel voi

Easter.

No. 83. S. ALBINUS.



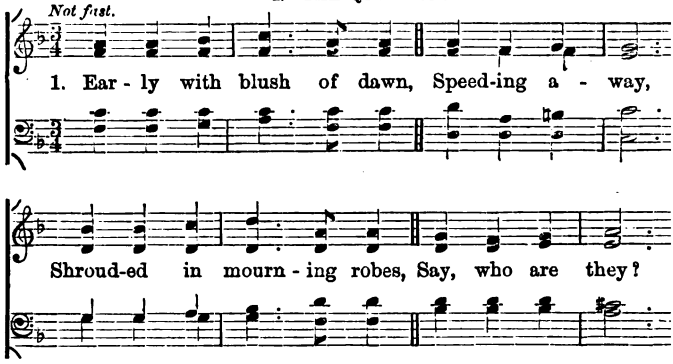
3 Jesus lives! for us he died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving. Alleluia!

4 Jesus lives! our hearts know well
Nought from us his love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Tear us from his keeping ever. Alleluia!

5 Jesus lives! to him the Throne
Over all the world is given;
May we go where he is gone,
Rest and reign with him in Heaven. Alleluia!

84. THE STORY OF THE RESURRECTION.

I.—THE QUESTION.

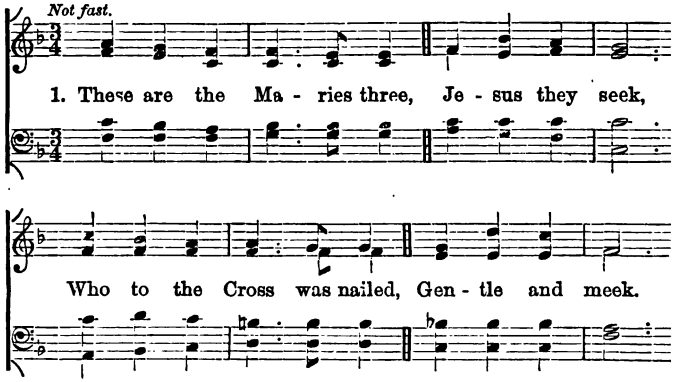


2 See, in their hands they bear
Spices most sweet,
Whom are they hastening
Early to greet?

3 Whose is that garden-fold
Eager they seek,
Why that stone rolled away,
Baffling the weak?

4 Why are they pausing now
Close by the Cave?
Whom are they seeking for
In the dark grave?

II.—THE ANSWER.



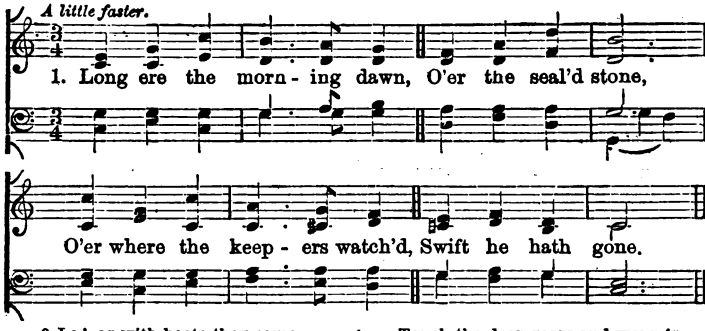
2 This is the garden-fold
Wherein they laid,
Loving, his lifeless form,
Bold, yet afraid.

3 Trembling, they now behold
Where he had lain,
Clothèd in shining robes
Bright angels twain.

4 Hark! they are speaking now—
"Fear not," they say;
"Whom you are seeking here
Is risen to-day!"

Easter.

III.—THE STORY.



2 Lo! as with haste they came,
Bringing their tale,
Greeting, his voice was heard—
"Children, all hail!"

3 When fell the eventide
Through the closed door,
To his disciples came
Jesus once more.

4 See, at his feet they kneel,
Blessings to win,
"Peace," he is whispering,
"Pardon from sin."

5 "Peace," once again he breathes,
"Bear it abroad,
Peace to the contrite soul,
Thirsting for God!"

6 Thomas the eighth day came,
Chiding, he bade
Touch the deep scars and wounds
The nails had made.

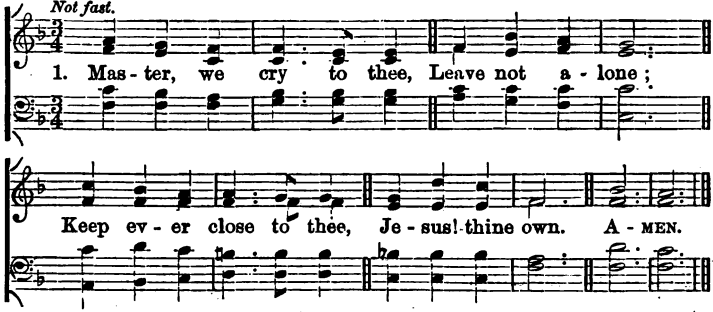
7 In the fair morning hour,
Nigh to the sea,
Asked he of Jonas' son—
"Lovest thou me?"

8 "Feed this dear flock of mine,
Bought with my Blood,
Preach ye, baptize, and win
Souls to their God.

9 To your and my Father-God,
Now I ascend,
Yet in my Church abide
On to the end!"

10 Then, on Ascension Day,
By his own might,
Jesus to Heaven went
Up in their sight.

IV.—OUR CRY TO JESUS.



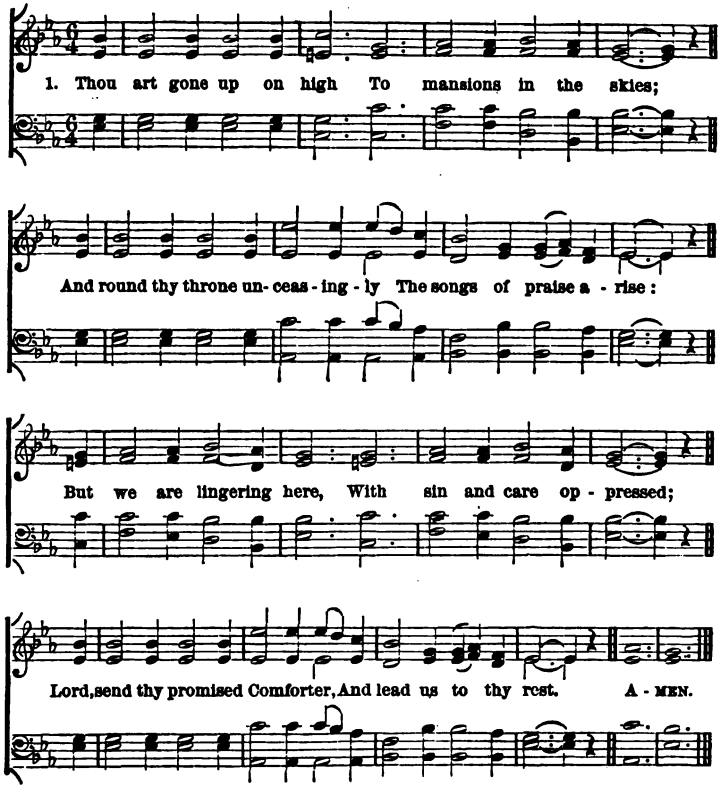
2 Send us thy Holy Ghost,
Comfort and Guide.
Joyful and true to make
This Easter-tide.

3 Make us to share with thee,
Thy risen life,
So to be conquerors
All through the strife.

4 Gather our hearts to thee,
Burning with love,
Till thy blest face we see
Cloudless above.

Ascension.

No. 85. WEDFORD. S. M. Double. P. WINTER.

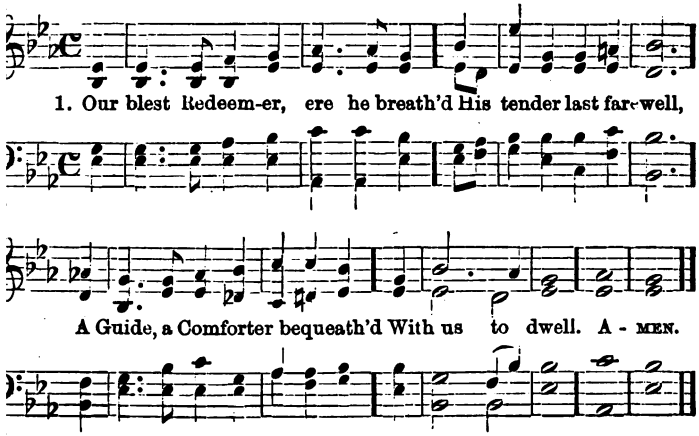


2 Thou art gone up on high;
But thou didst first come down,
Through earth's most bitter misery,
To pass unto thy crown;
And girt with griefs and fears
Our onward course must be;
But only let that path of tears
Lead us at last to thee.

3 Thou art gone up on high;
But thou shalt come again,
With all the bright ones of the sky
Attendant in thy train.
O by thy saving power,
So make us live and die,
That we may stand, in that dread hour,
At thy right hand on high. AMEN.

Whitsuntide.

No. 86. ST. CUTHBERT. P. M. Rev. J. B. Dykes.



2 He came in semblance of a dove
With sheltering wings outspread,
The holy balm of peace and love
On earth to shed.

3 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While he can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

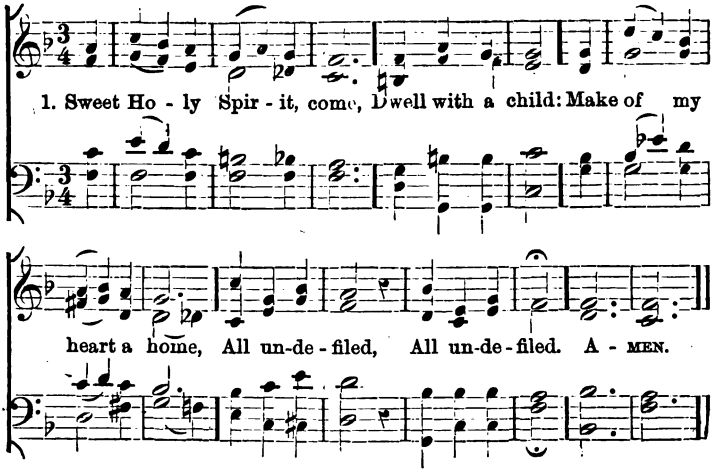
4 And his that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

5 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are his alone.

6 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts thy dwelling-place,
And meet for thee.

7 O praise the Father; praise the Son;
Blest Spirit, praise to thee:
All praise to God, the Three in One,
The One in Three. Amen.

No. 87. COLUMBA. P. M. C. P. MORRISON.



2 Come when that heart is weak,
And my sins strong,
When evil voices speak,
Tempting to wrong.

3 Come in the early light
Of the sweet day:
That I begin aright,
Help me to pray.

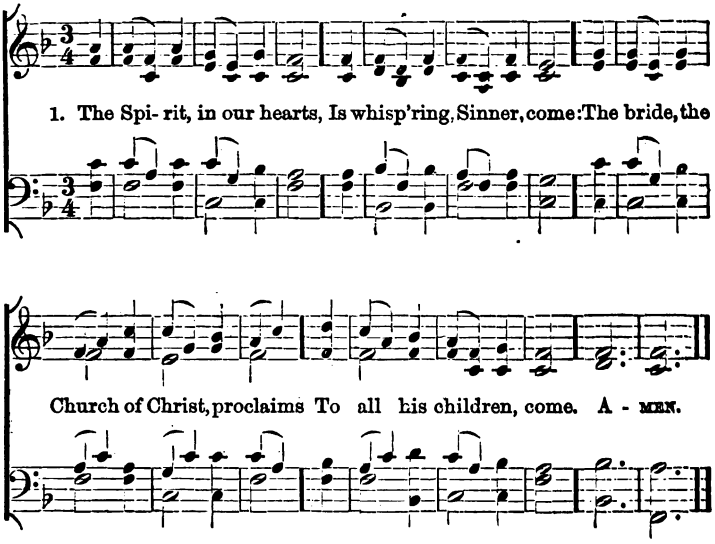
4 Come when alone I lie
Waiting for sleep:
Then drawing gently nigh
Kind vigils keep.

5 Come, Holy Dove, and sing
Sweet words to me:
Let thy white, nestling wing
My covering be.

6 Come when all pale and still,
Dying I lie:
With thy fair radiance fill
Faint lip and eye.

7 Come, comfort, carry me
Through the dark tide;
Lead me up lovingly,
Safe to Christ's side. AMEN.

No. 88. DENNIS. S. M. H. G. NAGELI.

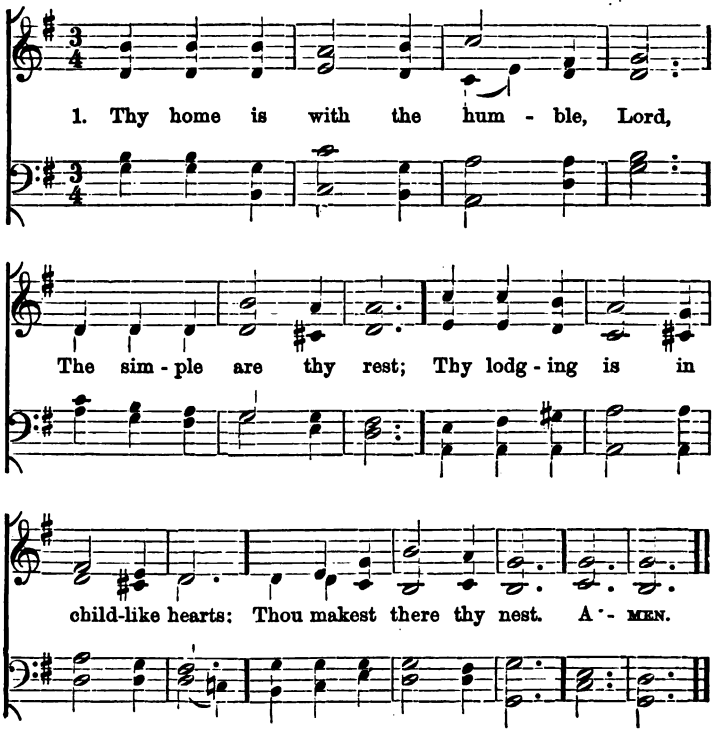


2 Let him that heareth, say
To all about him, come:
Let him that thirsts for righteousness,
To Christ, the fountain, come.

3 Yes, whosoever will,
O let him freely come,
And freely drink the stream of life:
'Tis Jesus bids him come.

4 Lo, Jesus, who invites,
Declares, I quickly come.
Lord! even so; I wait thy hour:
Jesus, my Saviour, come. AMEN.

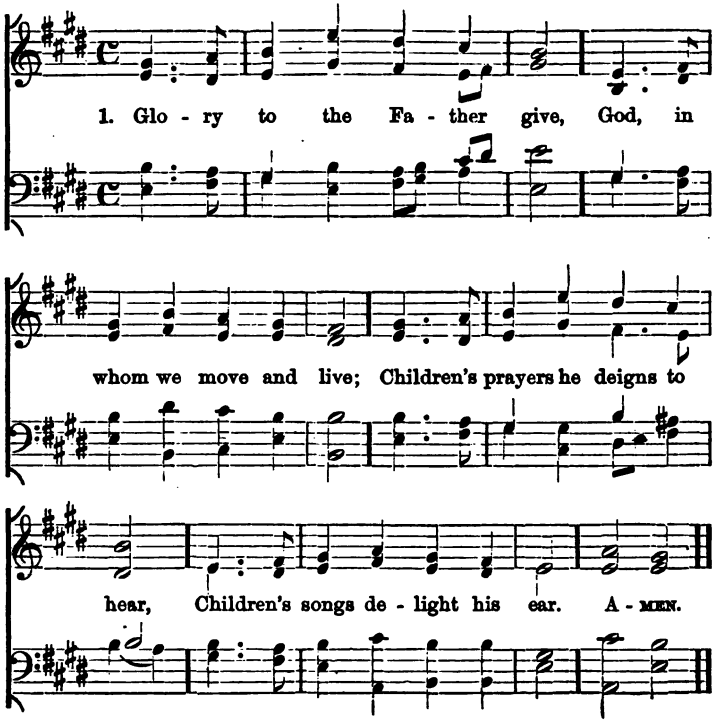
No. 89. ST. AGNES. C. M. Rev. J. B. Dykes.



2 Dear Comforter! Eternal Love!
If thou wilt stay with me,
Of lowly thoughts and simple ways
I'll build a nest for thee.

3 Who made this beating heart of mine,
But thou, my heavenly Guest?
Let no one have it then but thee,
And let it be thy nest. Amen.

No. 90. INNOCENTS. W. H. MONK.

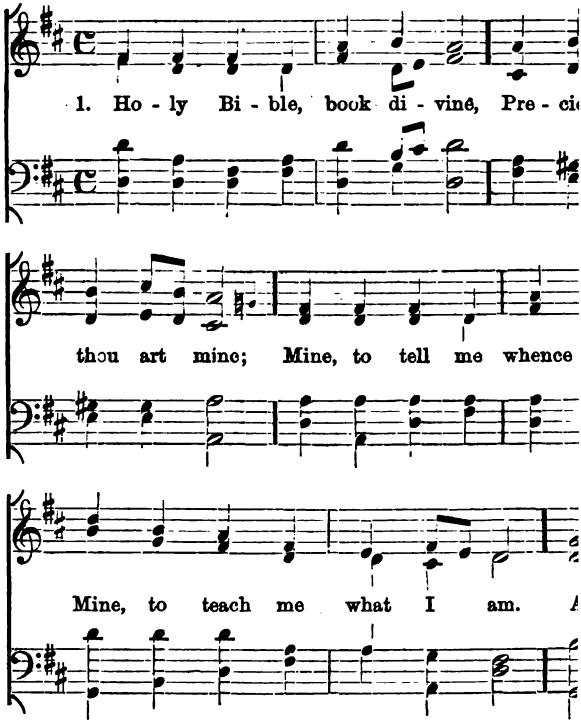


2 Glory to the Son we bring,
Christ, our Prophet, Priest, and King;
Children, raise your sweetest strain
To the Lamb, for he was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
He reclaims the sinner lost;
Children's minds may he inspire,
Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
To the blessed Trinity,
For the Gospel from above,
For the word that "God is love." AMEN.

No. 91. FERRIER. 7s. Rev.



2 Mine, to chide me when I rove;
Mine, to show a Saviour's love,
Mine art thou to guide my feet;
Mine, to judge, condemn, acquit.

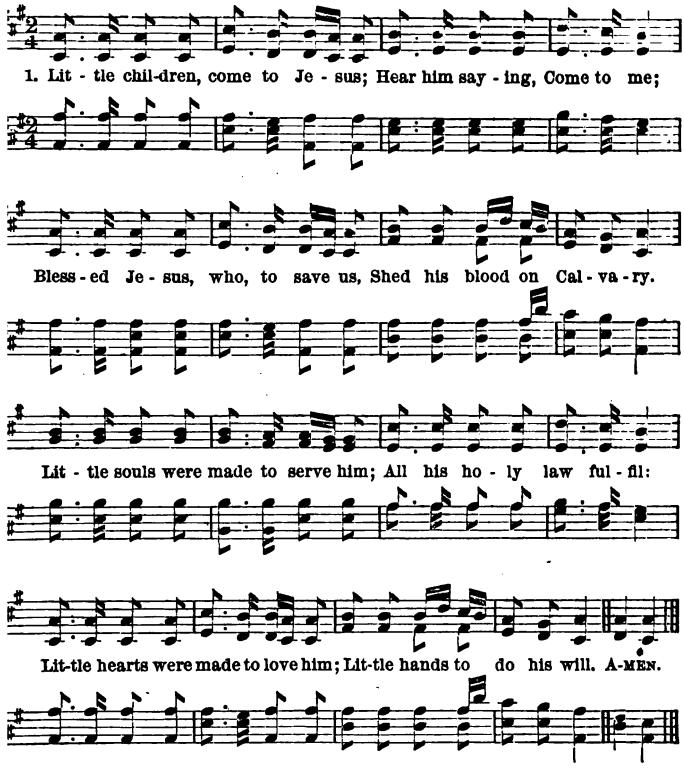
3 Mine, to comfort in distress,
If the Holy Spirit bless;
Mine, to show by living faith
Man can triumph over death.

4 Mine, to tell of joys to come,
Light and life beyond the tomb;
Holy Bible, book divine,
Precious treasure, thou art mine. Amen

No. 92. LITTLE CHILDREN, COME TO JESUS.

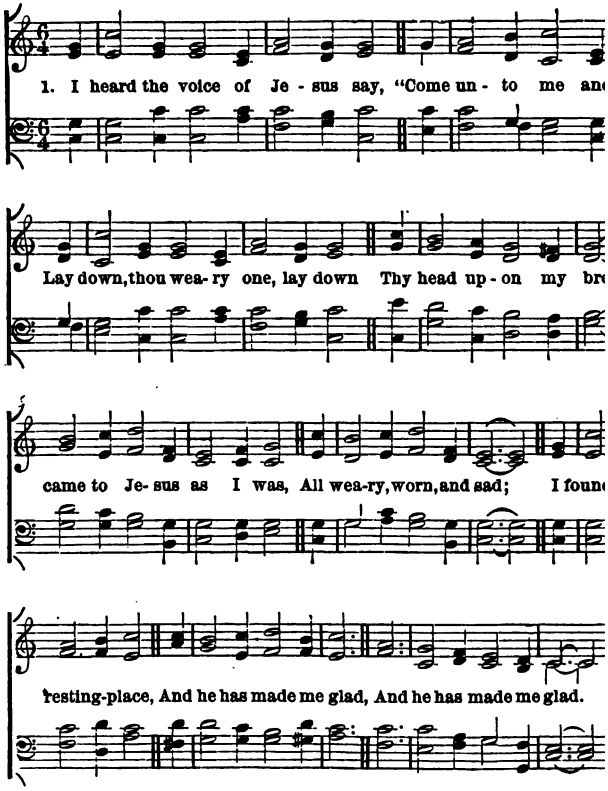
8s & 7s. Double.

MOZART.



2 Little eyes to read the Bible,
Given from the heavens above;
Little ears to hear the story
Of the Saviour's wondrous love;
Little tongues to sing his praises;
Little feet to walk his ways;
Little bodies to be temples
Where the Holy Spirit stays. AMEN.

No. 93. KOLLUCK. C. M. Double.

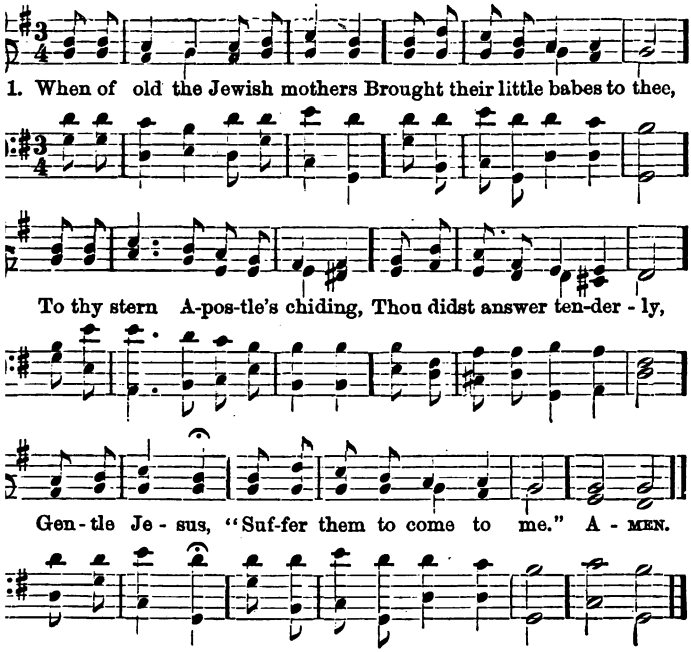


2 I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water, thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in him.

3 I heard the voice of Jesus
"I am this dark world'
Look unto me, thy morn
And all thy day be brig
I looked to Jesus, and I f
In him my Star, my Su
And in that light of life I'
Till travelling days are

General.

No. 94. NEELY. 8s, 7s & 4. W. H. W., 1866.

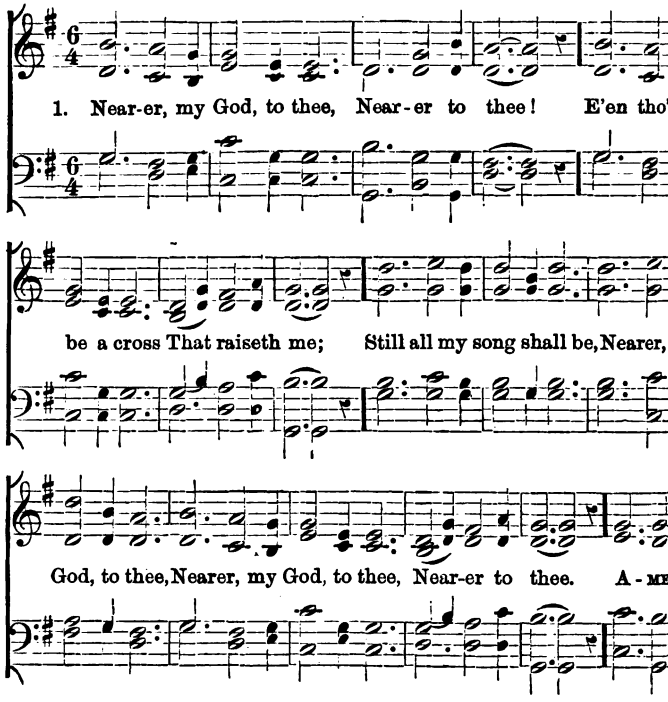


2 Born again, and made thy members,
Little Christian children, we
Press around to share thy blessing,
Plead thy mercy, full and free;
Gentle Jesus,
Suffer us to come to thee.

3 By thy sign upon our forehead
When thy people bowed the knee;
By the name above us spoken,
Of the wondrous Trinity;
Gentle Jesus,
Suffer us to come to thee.

4 By each prayer, and by each promise,
When our hearts are full of glee;
When our little sorrows vex us,
Thine in all things we would be.
Gentle Jesus,
Suffer us to come to thee. AMEN.

No. 95. BETHANY. P. M. Dr. L. Mason



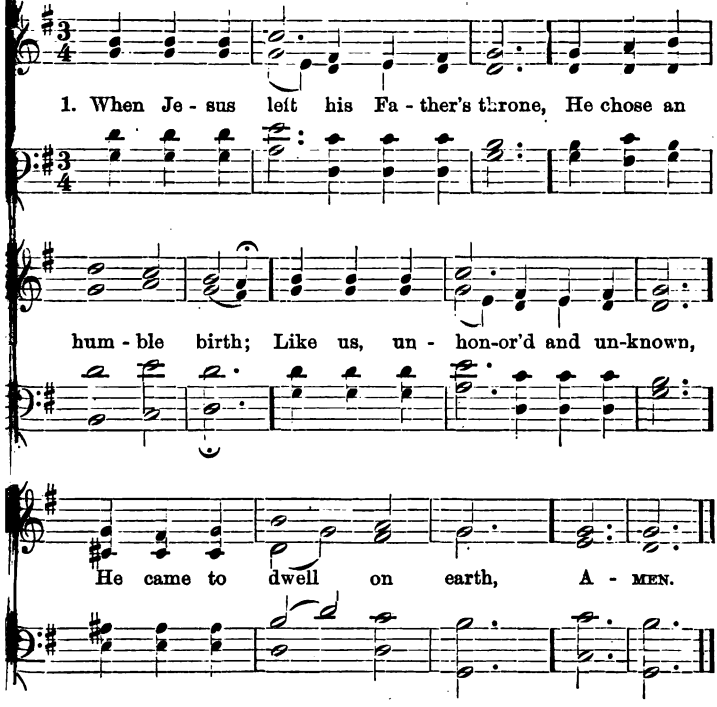
2 Though like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee!
Nearer to thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto Heaven;
All that thou send'st to me
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

4 Then with my waking thoug
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee! Amen.

No. 96. CHILDHOOD. C. M.

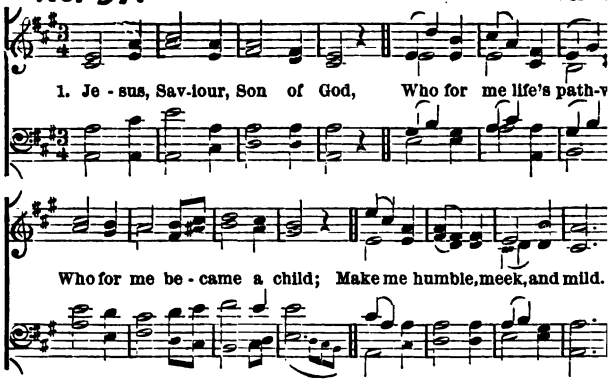


2 Like him, may we be found below
In wisdom's paths of peace;
Like him, in grace and knowledge grow,
As years and strength increase.

3 Sweet were his words, and kind his look,
When mothers round him press'd;
Their infants in his arms he took,
And on his bosom bless'd.

4 Safe from the world's alluring harms,
Beneath his watchful eye,
Thus in the circle of his arms
May we for ever lie! AMEN.

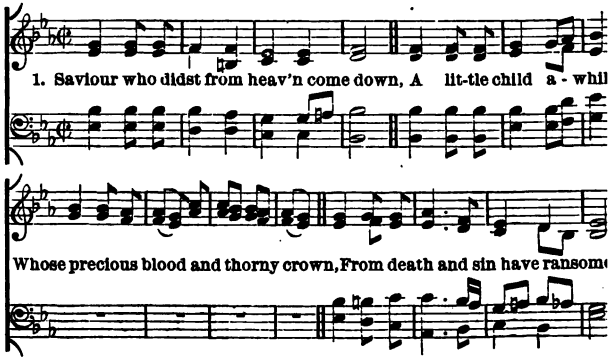
No. 97. HORTON. 7s. Von W



2 I thy little lamb would be,
Jesus, I would follow thee;
Samuel was thy child of old,
Take me, too, within thy fold.

3 Teach me how to pray
Make me holy, heavenl
Let me love what thou
Let me live with thee ab

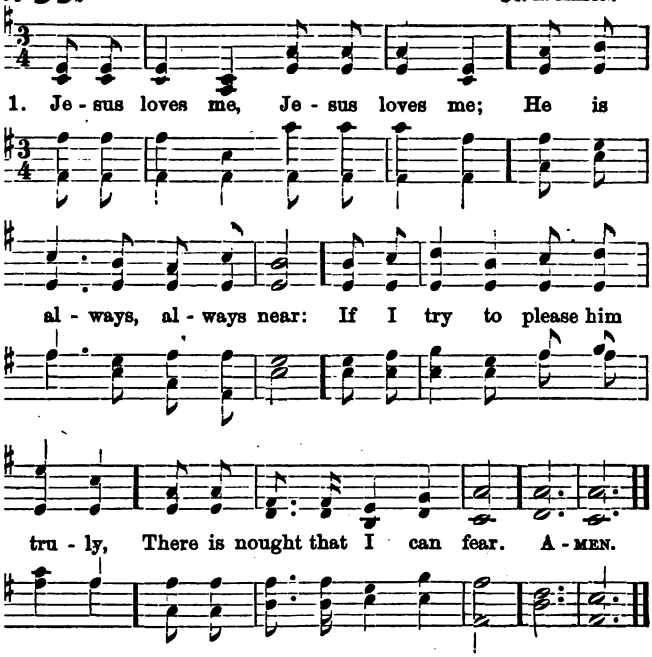
No. 98. COMMUNION. L. M. I. N. I



2 Teach me, dear Saviour, some return
Of lowly service for thy love,
Such as a thankful child may learn,
Such as thy Spirit shall approve.

3 Young hearts, I hear them say, are claimed
For God's own altar by thy word;
May I lay there my own unblamed,
And wilt thou lift it heavenward, Lord? A

). 99. OVIO. 8s & 7s. DR. L. MASON.



2 Jesus loves me,—well I know it,
For to save my soul he died:
He for me bore pain and sorrow,
Nailèd hands and piercèd side.

3 Jesus loves me, night and morning
Jesus hears the prayers I pray:
And he never, never leaves me,
When I work or when I play.

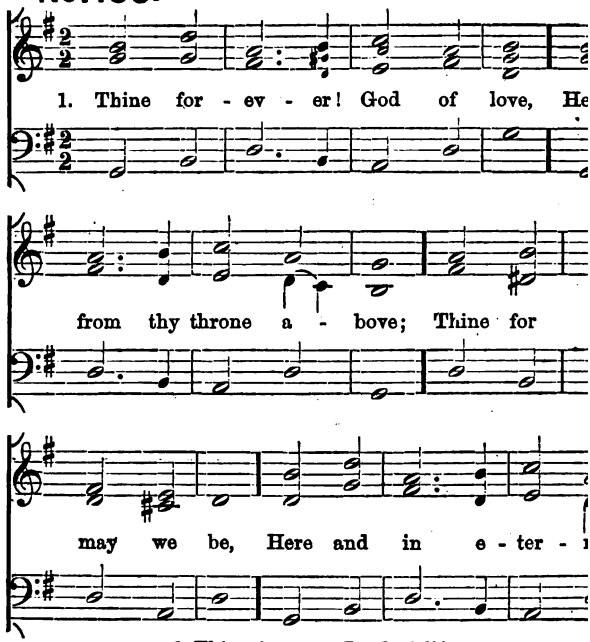
4 Jesus loves me,—and he watches
Over me with loving eye,
And he sends his Holy Angels,
Safe to keep me, till I die.

5 Jesus loves me,—O Lord Jesus,
Now I pray thee by thy love,
Keep me ever pure and holy,
Till I come to thee above! AMEN.

General.

PLEYEL'S HYMN.

No. 100.



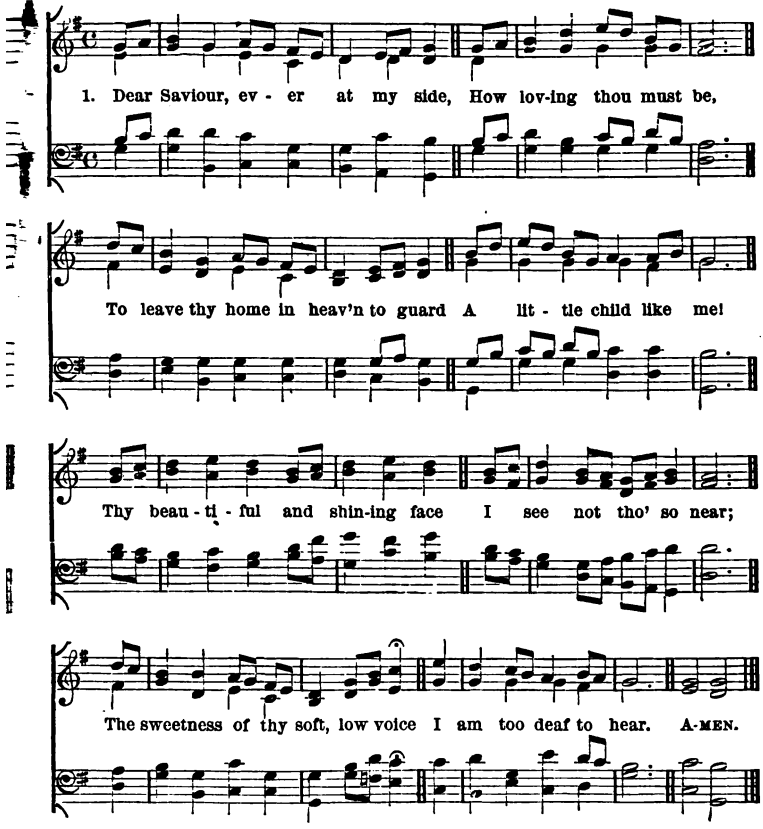
2 Thine forever! Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife;
Thou the Life, the Truth, the Way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3 Thine forever! Oh, how blest
They who find in thee their rest;
Saviour, Guardian, Heavenly Friend,
Oh defend us to the end.

4 Thine forever! Saviour, keep
Us thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath thy care,
Let us all thy goodness share.

5 Thine forever! Thou our Guide,
All our wants by thee supplied,
All our sins by thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven. AM

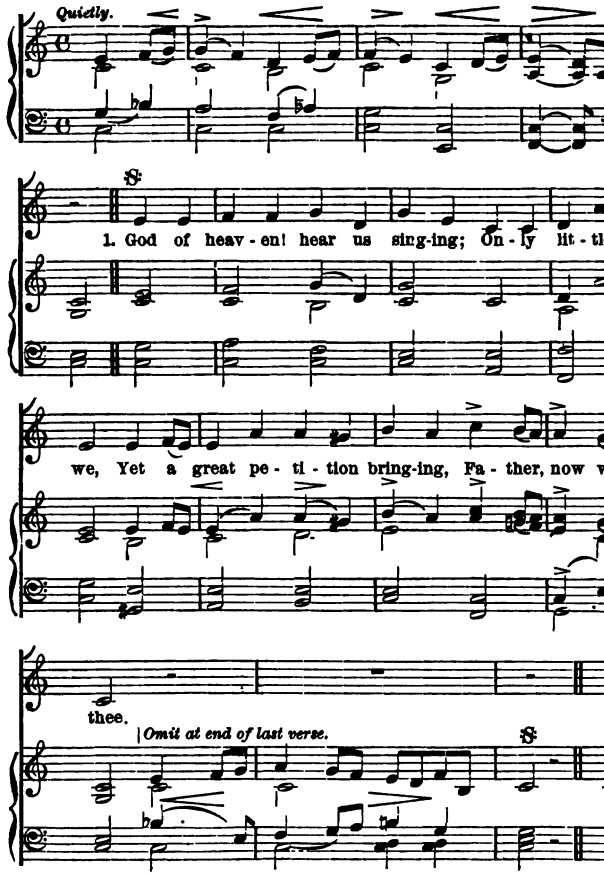
No. 101. WEEHAWKEN. C. M. Double. E. I.



2 I cannot feel thee touch my hand,
With pressure light and mild,
To check me as my mother does
When I'm a wilful child;
But I have felt thee in my thoughts,
Fighting with sin for me;
And when my heart loves God, I know
The sweetness is from thee.

3 And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down,
Morning and night to prayer,
Something there is within my heart,
Which tells me thou art there.
Yes, when I pray, thou prayest, too—
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
Thou watchest patiently. AMEN.

No. 102. THY KINGDOM COME. A. E



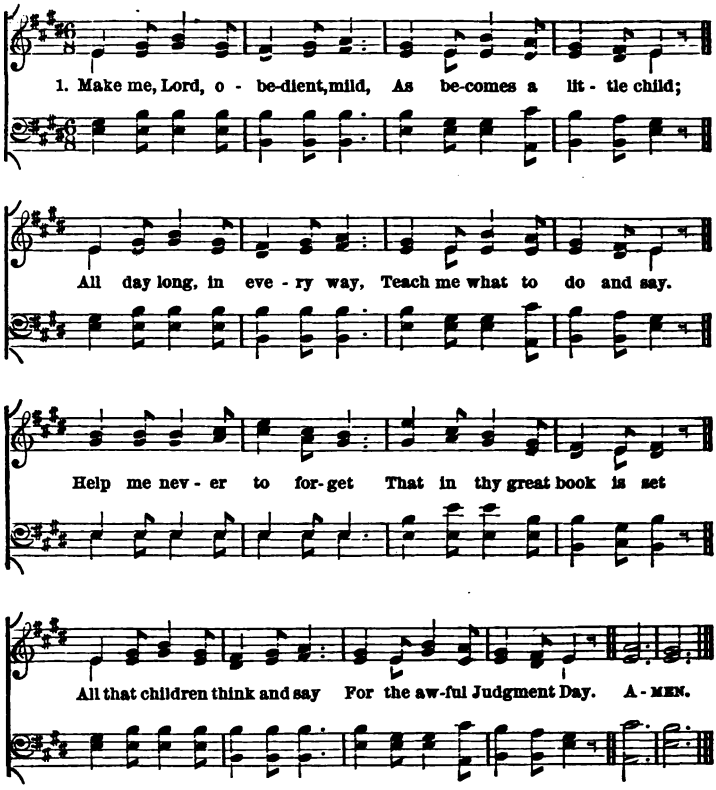
2 Let thy kingdom come, we pray thee,
Let the world in thee find rest;
Let all know thee and obey thee,
Loving, praising, blessing, blessed.

3 Let the sweet and joyful
Of the Saviour's wondr
Wake on earth a song of
Like the Angel's song

4 Father, send the glorious hour,
Every heart be thine alone!
For the kingdom and the power,
And the glory are thine own. AMEN.

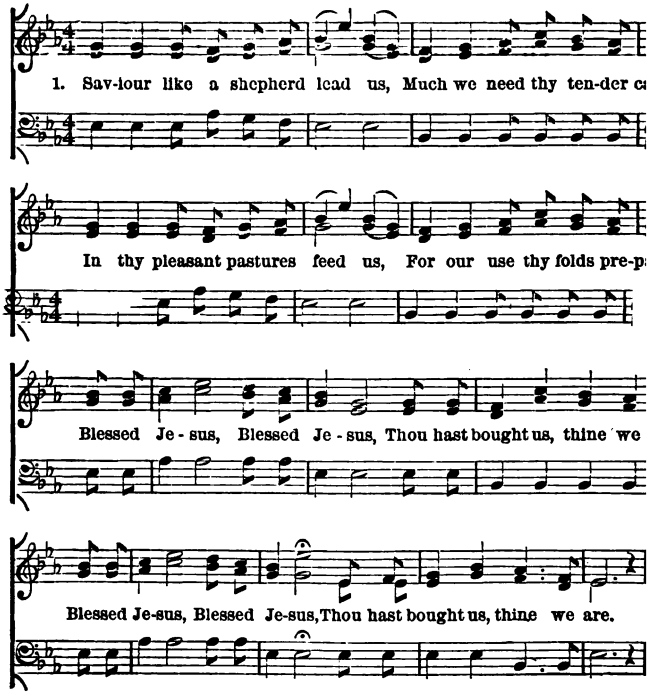
General.

No. 103. INDUS. 7s. Double.



2 Let me never say a word
That will make thee angry, Lord;
Help me so to live in love,
As thine angels do above.
Make me, Lord, in work and play,
Thine more truly every day;
And when thou at last shall come,
Take me to thy heavenly home. AMEN.

No. 104. GENTLE SHEPHERD. 8s, 7s & 4.

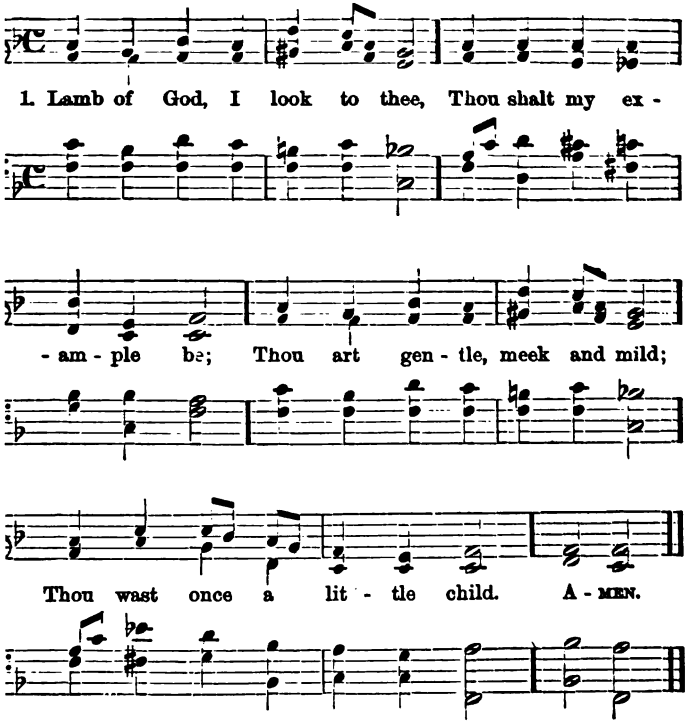


2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us;
Grace to cleanse, and power to free.
Blessed Jesus!
Blessed Jesus!
Let us early turn to thee.

3 Early let us seek thy favor,
Early let us learn thy will:
Do thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
With thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus!
Blessed Jesus!
Thou hast loved us,—love us still. AMEN.

General.

No. 105. WEBER. 7s. VON WEBER.



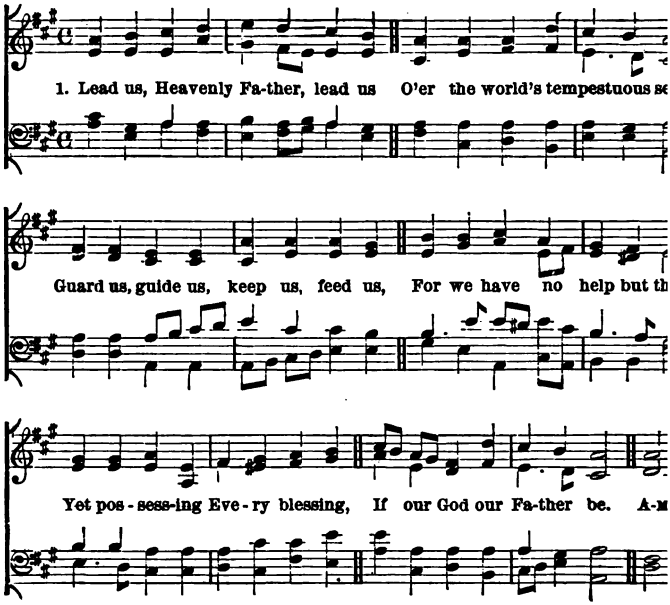
2 Let me, above all, fulfil
God my Heavenly Father's will;
Never his good Spirit grieve,
Only to his glory live.

3 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,
In thy gracious hands I am;
Make me, Saviour, what thou art,
Live thyself within my heart.

4 I shall then show forth thy praise,
Serve thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy Child, in me. AMEN.

General.

No. 106. DULCE CARMEN. 8s, 7s & 4. M. Hay.

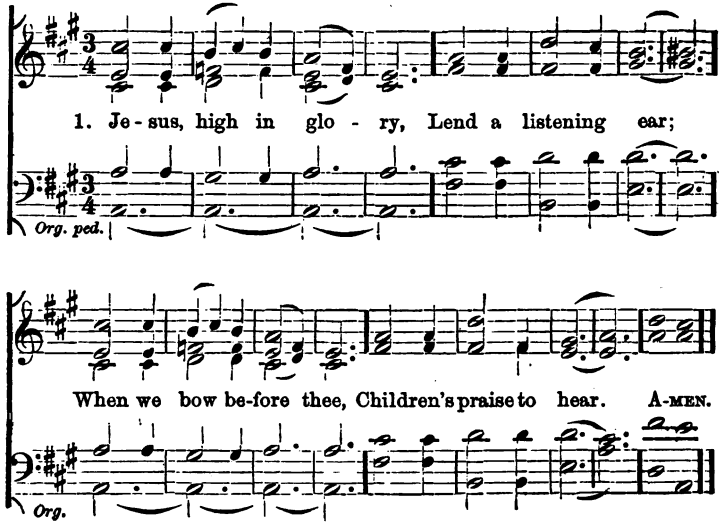


2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe,
Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God, descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy;
Thus provided,
Pardon'd, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy. Amen.

General.

No. 107. GENTLE SAVIOUR. 6 & 5s. J. E. Rom.



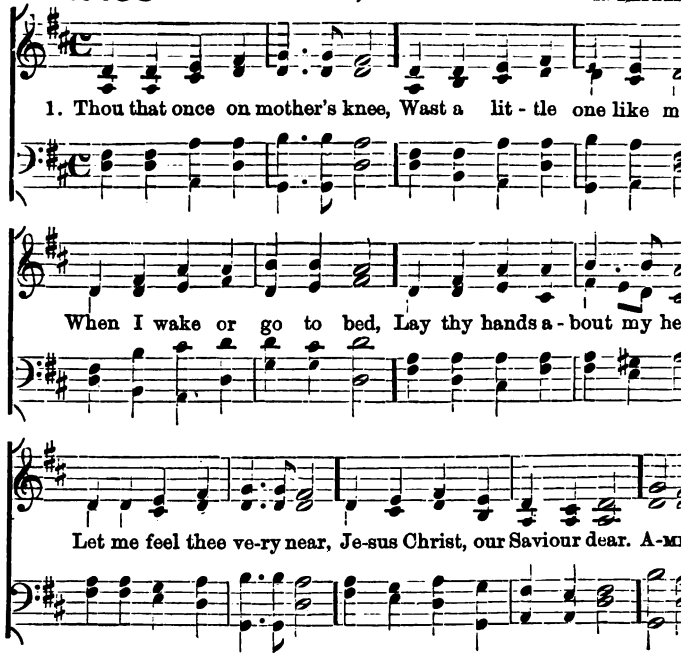
2 Though thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen,
When thy praise we sing.

3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

4 Save us, Lord, from sinning;
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love thee;
Take our sins away;

5 Then, when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We will gladly answer,
"Saviour, Lord, we come." AMEN.

No. 108. REDHEAD, No. 76. 7s. R. REDHEA

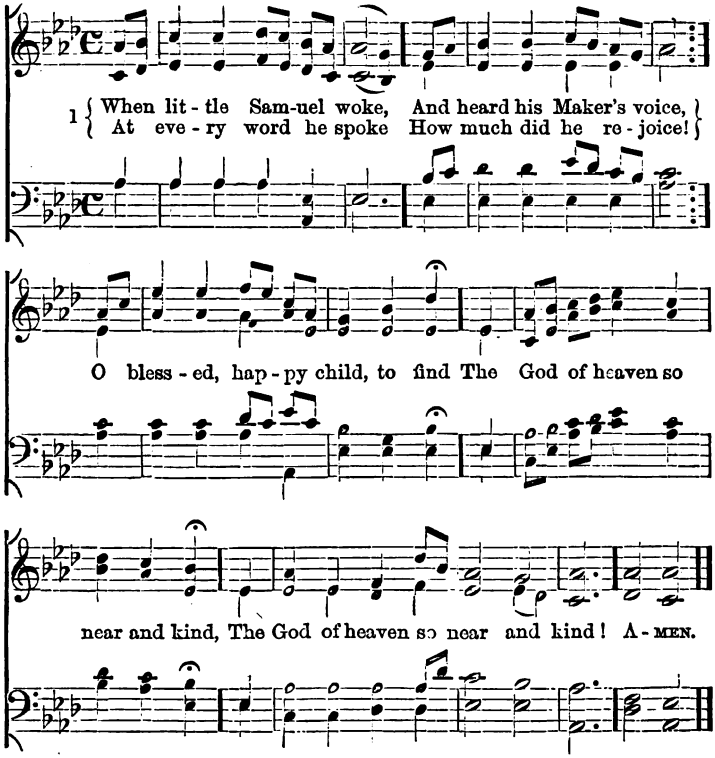


2 Be beside me in the light,
Close by me through all the night;
Make me gentle, kind and true,
Do what mother bids me do;
Help and cheer me when I fret,
And forgive when I forget.

3 Once thou wast in cradle laid,
Baby bright in manger-shade,
With the oxen and the cows,
And the lambs outside the house;
Now thou art above the sky;
Canst thou hear a baby cry?

4 Thou art nearer when we pray,
Since thou art so far away;
Thou my little hymn will hear,
Jesus Christ, our Saviour dear;
Thou that once on mother's knee,
Wast a little one like me. AMEN.

No. 109. BEECHLAND. 6s & 8s.

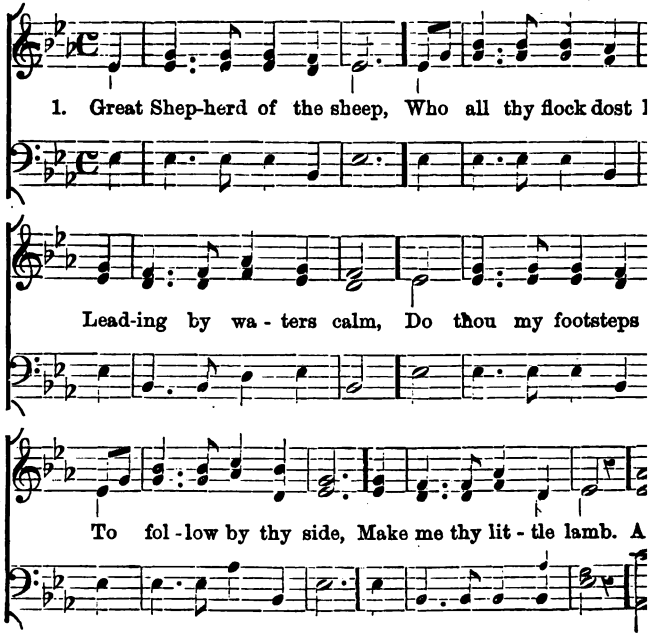


2 If God would speak to me,
And say he was my Friend,
How happy I should be!
Oh how would I attend!
The smallest sin I then should fear,
If God Almighty were so near.

3 And does he never speak?
Oh yes, for, in his word,
He bids me come and seek
The God that Samuel heard:
In almost every page I see,
The God of Samuel calls to me.

4 And I beneath his care
May safely rest my head;
I know that God is there
To guard my humble bed.
And every sin I well may fear,
Since God Almighty is so near. AMEN.

No. 110. MY SHEPHERD. R. B. Lockt



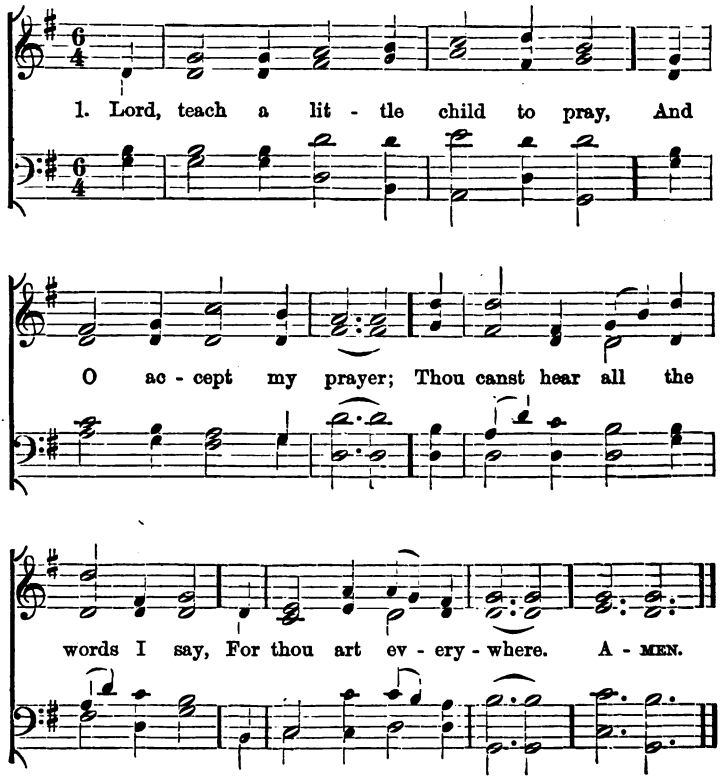
2 I fear I may be torn
By many a sharp-set thorn,
As far from thee I stray;
My weary feet may bleed
For rough are paths which lead
Out of thy pleasant way.

3 But when the road is long,
Thy tender arm, and strong,
The weary one will bear;
And thou wilt wash me clean,
And lead to pastures green,
Where all the flowers are fair.

4 Till, from the soil of sin,
Cleansed and made pure within,
Dear Saviour, whose I am,
Thou bringest me in love,
To thy sweet fold above,
A little, snow-white lamb. AMEN.

No. 111. SPRING. C. M.

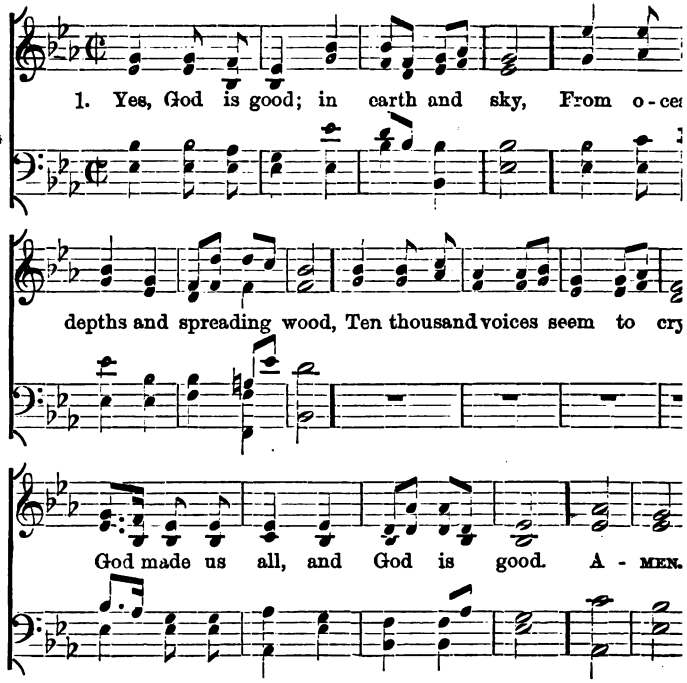
From HAYDN.



2 A little sparrow cannot fall
Unnoticed, Lord, by thee;
And though I am so young and small
Thou dost take care of me.

3 Teach me to do whate'er is right,
And when I sin, forgive;
And make it still my chief delight
To serve thee while I live. AMEN.

No. 112. BERA. L. M. JOHN E. GOULD.



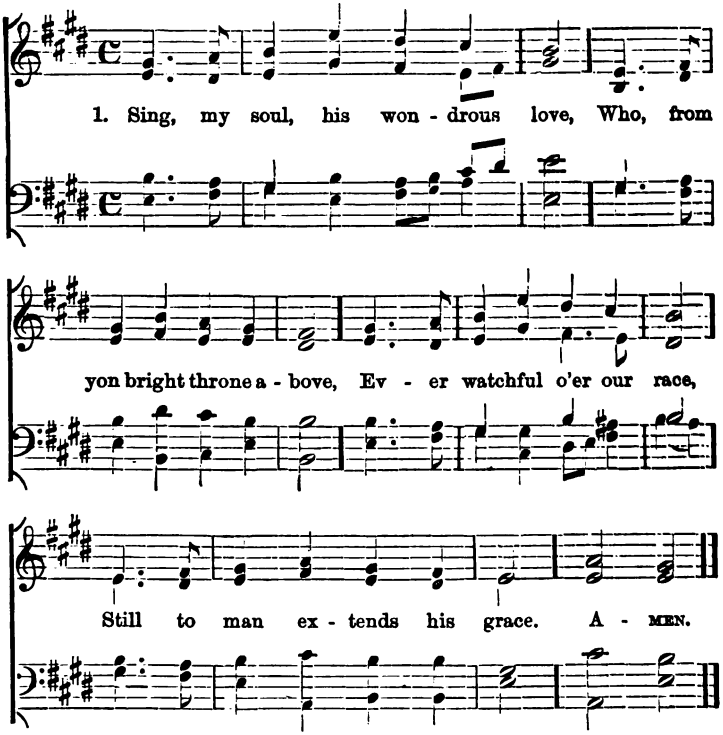
2 The sun that keeps his trackless way,
And downward pours his golden flood,
Night's sparkling hosts, all seem to say,
In accents clear, that God is good.

3 The merry birds prolong the strain,
Their song with every spring renew'd;
And balmy air, and falling rain,
Each softly whispers, God is good.

4 Yes, God is good, all Nature says,
By God's own hand with speech endued;
And man, in louder notes of praise,
Should sing for joy that God is good.

5 For all thy gifts we bless thee, Lord;
But chiefly for our heavenly food;
Thy pardoning grace, thy quickening word,
These prompt our song that God is good. AMEN.

No. 113. INNOCENTS. 7s. W. H. MONK.

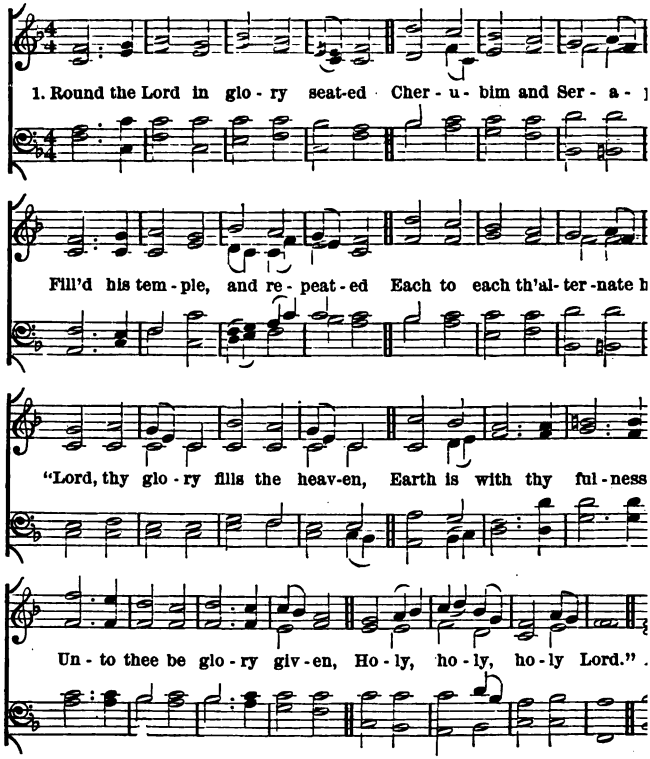


2 Heaven and earth by him were made,
All is by his sceptre sway'd;
What are we that he should show
So much love to us below?

3 God, the merciful and good,
Bought us with the Saviour's blood;
And, to make our safety sure,
Guides us by his spirit pure.

4 Sing, my soul, adore his Name;
Let his glory be thy theme:
Praise him till he calls thee home,
Trust his love for all to come. AMEN.

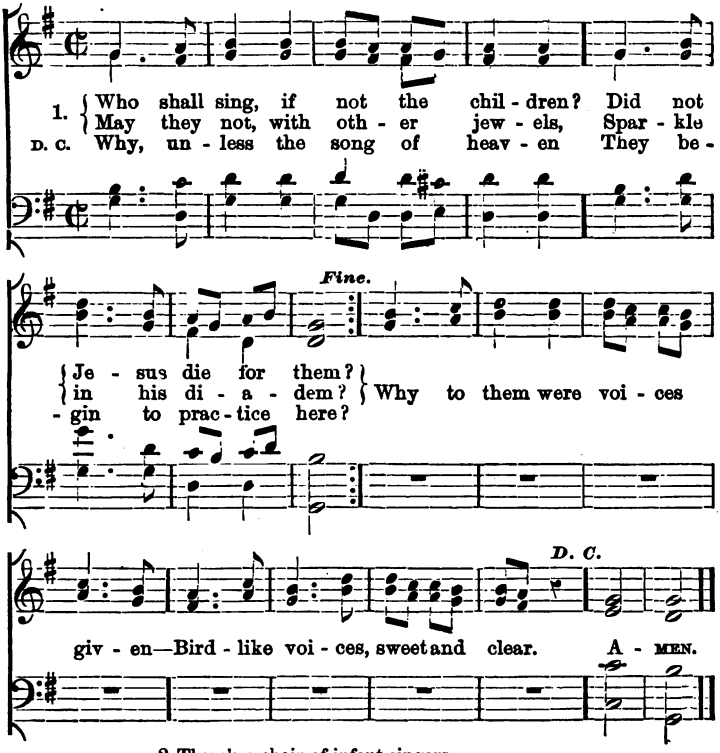
No. 114. AUSTRIA. 8s & 7s. Double. JOSEPH H



2 Heaven is still with glory ringing,
Earth takes up the angels' cry,
"Holy, holy, holy," singing,
"Lord of hosts, the Lord most High."
With his seraph train before him,
With his holy Church below,
Thus conspire we to adore him,
Bid we thus our anthem flow:

3 "Lord, thy glory fills the heaven,
Earth is with thy fulness stored;
Unto thee be glory given,
Holy, holy, holy Lord."
Thus thy glorious name confessing,
We adopt thy angels' cry,
"*Holy*, holy, holy," blessing
Thee, the Lord of hosts most High. AMEN.

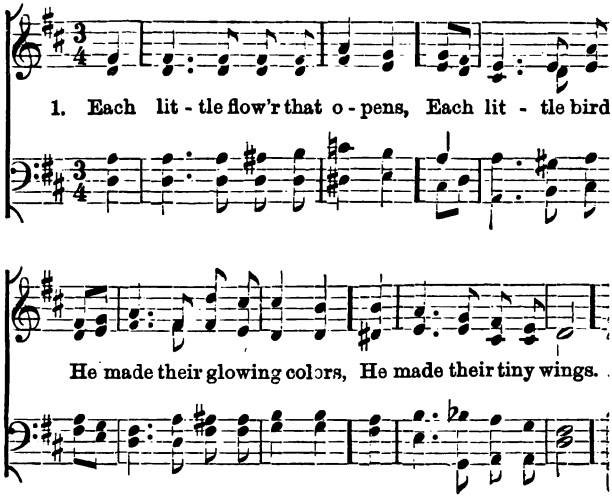
No. 115. ST. CECILIA. 8s & 7s. Double.



2 There's a choir of infant singers,
White-robed, round the Saviour's throne;
Angels cease, and, waiting, listen,
Oh, 'tis sweeter than their own!
Faith can hear the rapturous choral,
When her ear is upward turned;
Is not this the same, perfected,
Which upon the earth they learned?

3 Jesus, when on earth sojourning,
Loved them with a wondrous love;
And will he, to heaven returning,
Faithless to his blessing prove!
Oh, they cannot sing too early!
Stand, oh, stand not in their way!
Birds do sing while day is breaking,—
Tell me, then, why should not they? AMEN.

No. 116. EDEN. 7s & 6s. St. Al



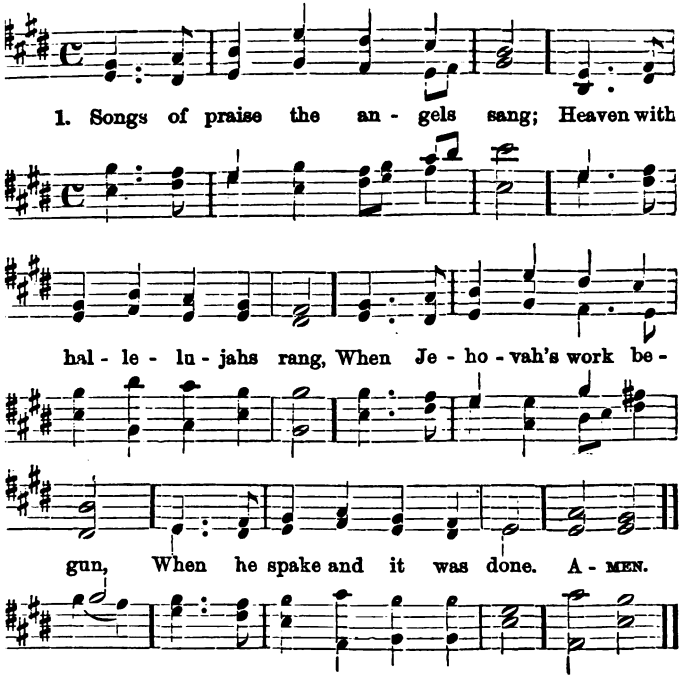
2 The purple-headed mountain,
The river running by,
The sunset, and the morning
That brightens up the sky.

3 The cold wind in the winter,
The pleasant summer sun,
The rich fruits in the garden,
He made them every one.

4 The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play,
The rushes by the water,
We gather every day;

5 He gave us eyes to see them,
And lips that we might tell
How great is God Almighty,
Who "doeth all things well." AMEN.

No. 117. INNOCENTS. W. H. Monk.



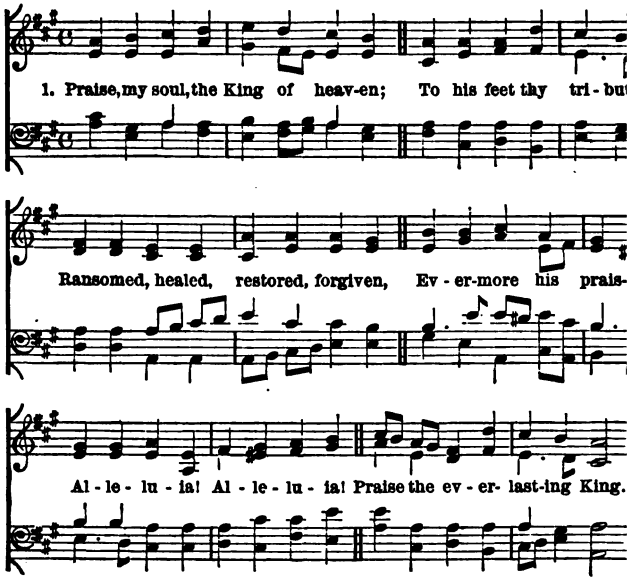
2 Songs of praise awoke the morn,
When the Prince of Peace was born;
Songs of praise arose, when he
Captive led captivity.

3 Heaven and earth must pass away;
Songs of praise shall crown that day:
God will make new heavens and earth;
Songs of praise shall hail their birth.

4 And shall man alone be dumb
Till that glorious kingdom come?
No; the Church delights to raise
Psalms, and hymns, and songs of praise.

5 Saints below, with heart and voice,
Still in songs of praise rejoice;
Learning here, by faith and love,
Songs of praise to sing above. Amen.

No. 118. DULCE CARMEN. 8s, 7s & 4. M.



2 Praise him for his grace and favor
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him still the same as ever,
Slow to chide, and swift to bless;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Glorious in his faithfulness.

3 Father-like, he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Widely yet his mercy flows.

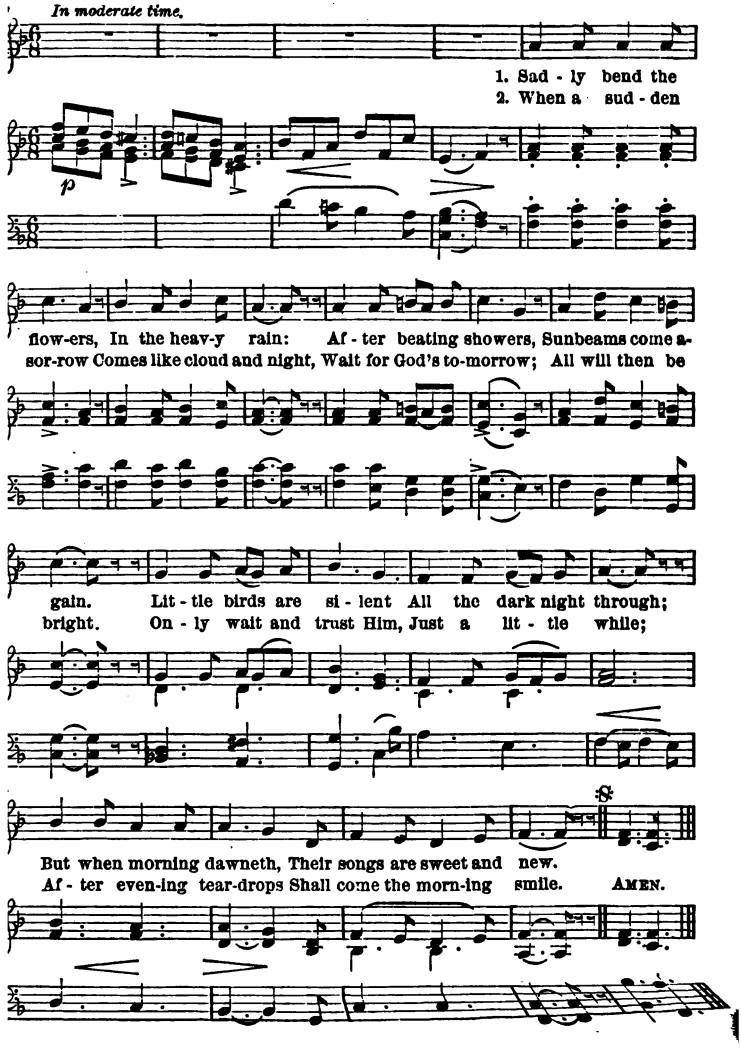
4 Angels in the height adore him!
Ye behold him face to face;
Saints triumphant bow before him!
Gathered in from every race.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace. AMEN.

General.

No. 119. TRUST.

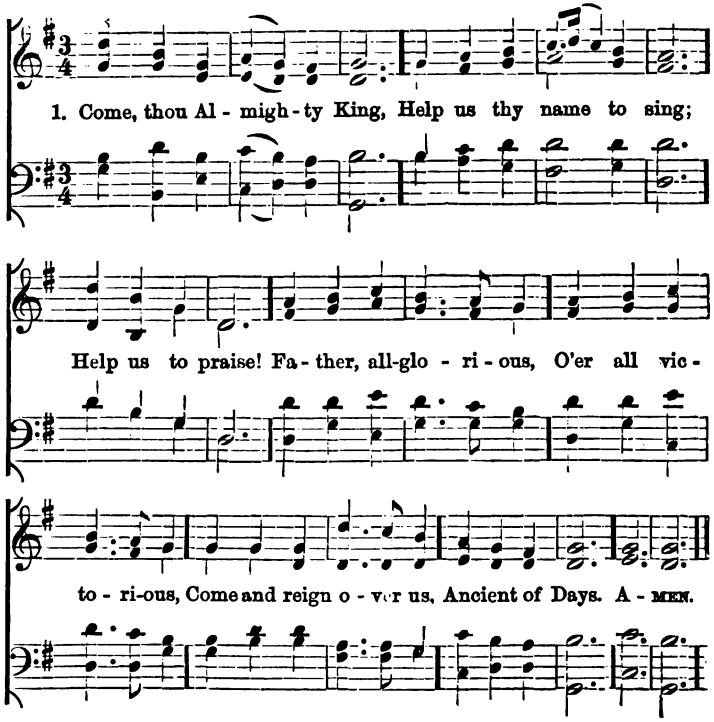
A. RANDEGGER.

In moderate time.



General.

No. 120. ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s. GIARDINI.

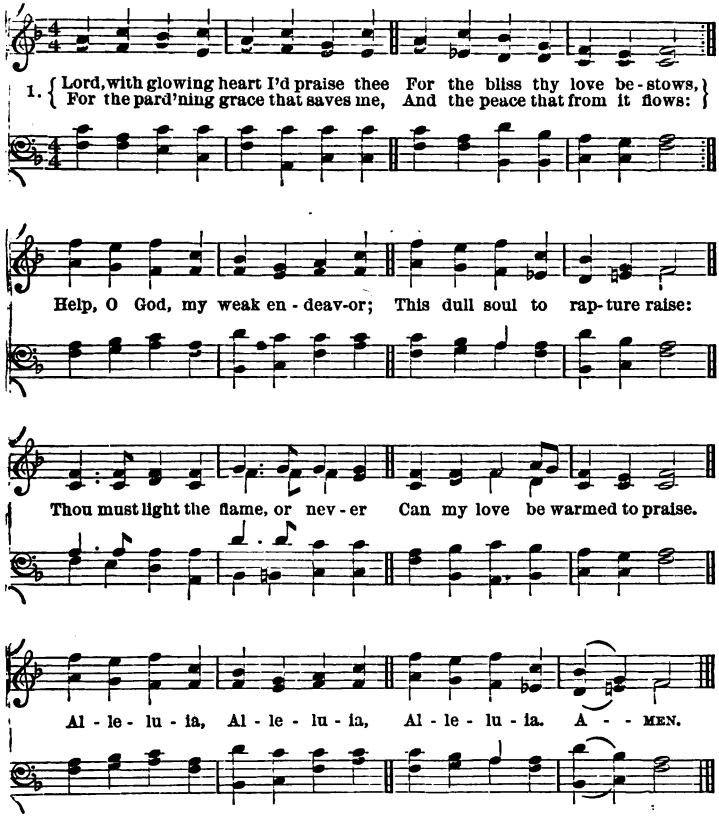


2 Jesus, our Lord, arise,
Scatter our enemies;
Now make them fall.
Let thine almighty aid
Our sure defence be made,
Our souls on thee be stayed;
Lord, hear our call!

3 Come, thou Incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend!
Come and thy people bless;
Come, give thy word success;
Spirit of Holiness,
On us descend! AMEN.

General.

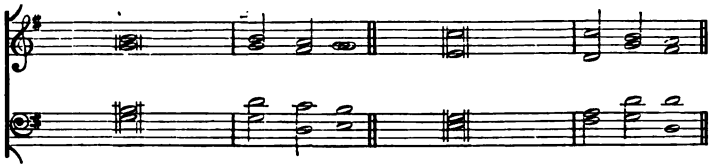
No. 121. RUSSIAN AIR. 8s & 7s. Double.



2 Praise, my soul, the God that sought thee,
Wretched wanderer, far astray;
Found thee lost, and kindly brought thee
From the paths of death away;
Praise with love's devoutest feeling,
Him Who saw thy guilt-born fear,
And, the light of hope revealing,
Bade the blood-stained cross appear.
Alleluia, &c.

3 Lord, this bosom's ardent feeling
Vainly would my lips express;
Low before thy footstool kneeling,
Deign thy suppliant's prayer to bless:
Let thy grace, my soul's chief treasure,
Love's pure flame within me raise,
And, since words can never measure,
Let my life show forth thy praise.
Alleluia, &c. AMEN.

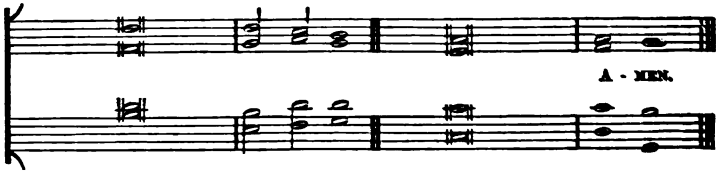
No. 122 THE STRAIN UPRAISE. A. H. D. Troyte.



1. The strain upraise of joy and praise, Alle - -	lu - - ia.	To the glory of their King Shall the ransomed.....	peo - ple sing,
2. And the choirs that.....	dwell on high	Shall re-echo.....	through the sky,
3. They in the rest of.....	Paradise who dwell	The blessed ones, with joy the.....	cho - rus swell,
4. The planets beaming on their.....	heavenly way,	The shining constellations.....	join, and say,
5. Ye clouds that onward sweep, Ye winds on...	pin - ions light,	Ye thunders, echoing loud and deep, Ye lightnings.....	wild - ly bright,
6. Ye floods and ocean billows, Ye storms and...	win - ter snow,	Ye days of cloudless beauty, Hoar frost and.....	sum - mer glow,
7. First let the birds with painted.....	plu-mage gay,	Exalt their great Creator's.....	praise, and say,
8. Then let the beasts of earth, with.....	vary-ing strain,	Join in creation's hymn, and.....	cry a - gain,
9. Here let the mountains thunder forth so - -	no - rous	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.
10. Thou jubilant abyss of..	o - cean cry,	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.
11. To God, who all cre - -	a - tion made,	The frequent hymn be	du - ly paid:
12. This is the strain, the eternal strain, the Lord Al-	might - y loves:	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.
13. Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a - -	wak - ing,	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.
14. Now from all men	be out-poured	Alleluia.....	to the Lord;
15. Praise be done to the...	Three in One	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.

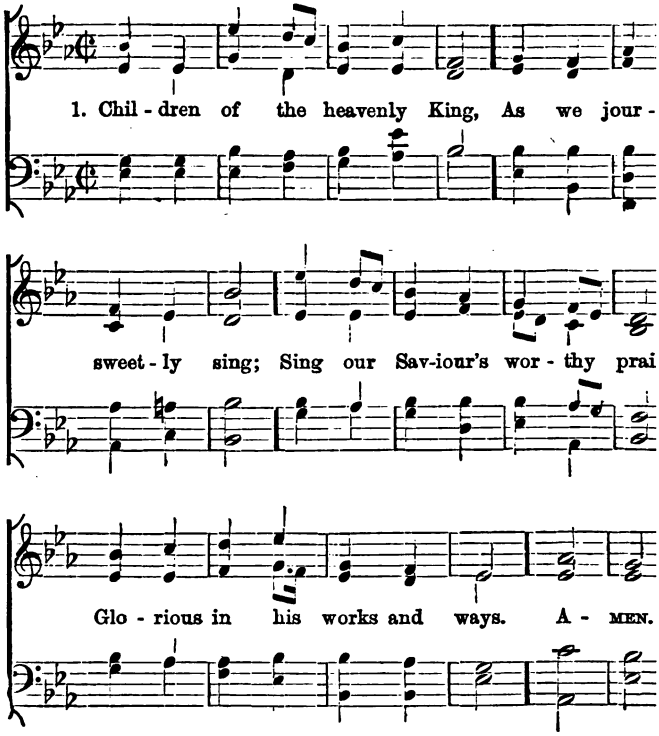
General.

THE STRAIN UPRAISE. Concluded.



Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
In sweet con - - - - -	sent u - nite	your Alle - - - - -	lu - ia.
Ye groves that wave in spring, And glorious...	for - ests sing	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
There let the valleys sing in gentler.....	cho - - rus	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
Ye tracts of earth and conti-	nents re - ply	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
This is the song, the hea- venly song that Christ the	King ap-proves-	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
And children's voices echo, answer.....	mak - ing	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia.
With Alleluia.....	ev - er - more	The Son and Spirit....	we a-dore.
Alle - - - - - - - - - -	lu - - ia.	Alle - - - - - - -	lu - ia. A - MEN.

No. 123. THEODORA. 7s. *From* HANDI



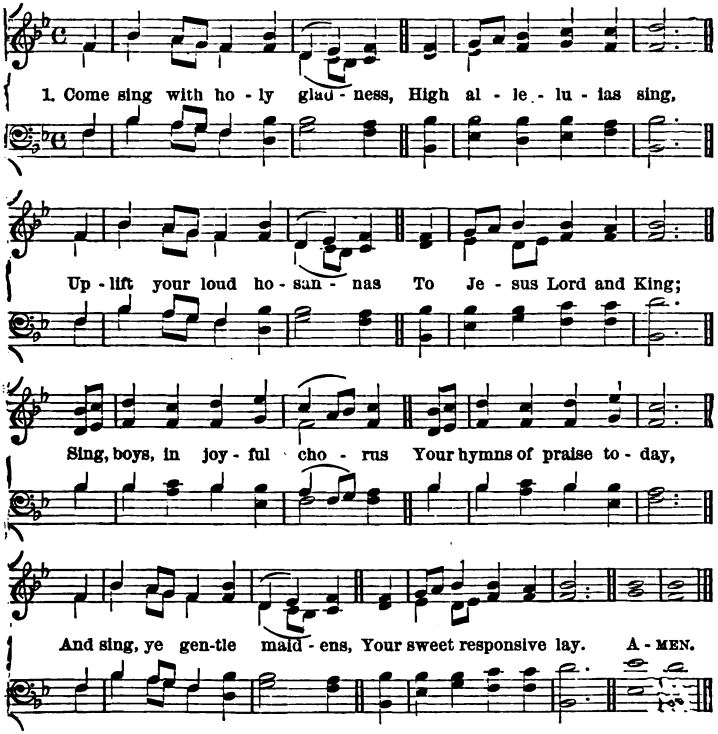
2 We are travelling home to God
In the way the fathers trod:
They are happy now, and we
Soon their happiness shall see.

3 Banish'd once, by sin betray'd,
Christ our advocate was made;
Pardon'd now, no more we roam,
Christ conducts us to our home.

4 Lord, obediently we go,
Gladly leaving all below;
Only thou our leader be,
And we still will follow thee. AMEN.

General.

No. 124. ELLACOMBE. C. M. Double. ST. GALL.

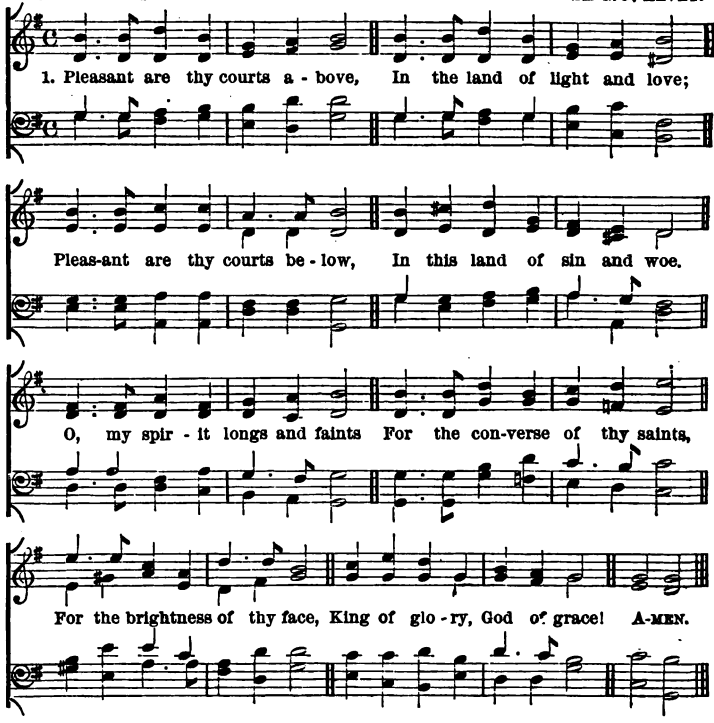


2 'Tis good for boys and maidens
Sweet hymns to Christ to sing,
'Tis meet that children's voices
Should praise the children's King;
For Jesus is salvation,
And glory, grace, and rest;
To babe, and boy, and maiden,
The one Redeemer blest.

3 O boys be strong in Jesus,
To toil for him is gain,
And Jesus wrought with Joseph,
With chisel, saw, and plane.
O maidens live for Jesus,
Who was a maiden's Son;
Be patient, pure and gentle,
And perfect grace begun.

4 Soon in the golden City
The boys and girls shall play,
And through the dazzling mansions
Rejoice in endless day.
O Christ, prepare thy children
With that triumphant throng
To pass the burnished portals,
And sing th' eternal song. AMEN.

No. 125. ST. GEORGE. 7s. Double. Sir G. J. ELVEY.

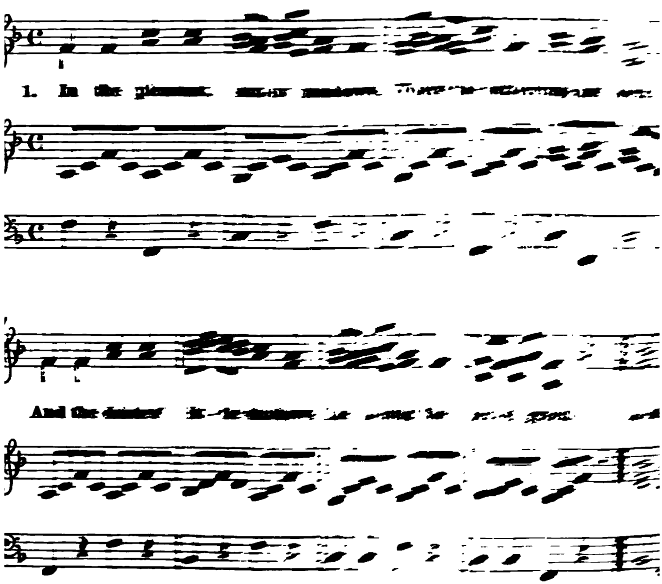


2 Happy birds that sing and fly
Round thy altars, O Most High!
Happier souls, that find a rest
In a heavenly Father's breast!
Like the wandering dove, that found
No repose on earth around.
They can to their ark repair,
And enjoy it ever there.

3 Happy souls! their praises flow,
Ever in this vale of woe;
Waters in the desert rise,
Manna feeds them from the skies.
On they go from strength to strength,
Till they reach thy throne at length;
At thy feet adoring fall,
Who hast led them safe through all.

4 Lord, be mine this prize to win;
Guide me through a world of sin,
Keep me by thy saving grace,
Give me at thy side a place.
Sun and shield alike thou art;
Guide and guard my erring heart;
Grace and glory flow from thee;
Shower, O shower them, Lord, on me. AMEN.

No. 126.



2 Flocks of quiet sheep are feeding,
Little lambs are playing near
For the [illegible]
Keeps them safe from harm and fear.

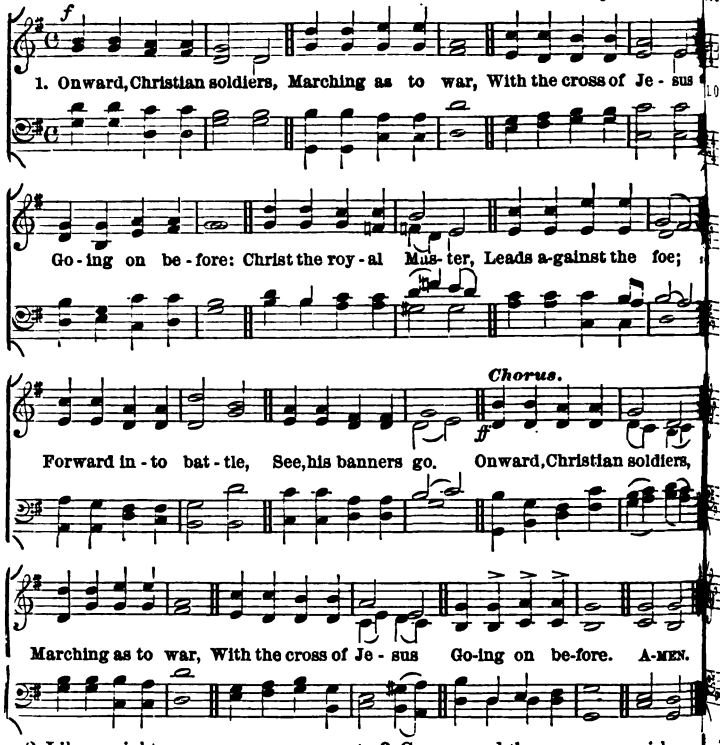
3 Christians are like sheep, abiding
In the Church's pastures fair:
Jesus is our Shepherd guiding,
And the little lambs are we.

4 O sweet Shepherd, gently lead us,
Lest we fall or go astray,
With the Bread of Heaven Oh feed us,
That we faint not by the way. Amen.

General.

No. 127. ST. ALBAN. 6s & 5s.

HAYDN.
Arr. by Dr. DYKES.



2 Like a mighty army,
Moves the church of God,
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.—*Cho.*

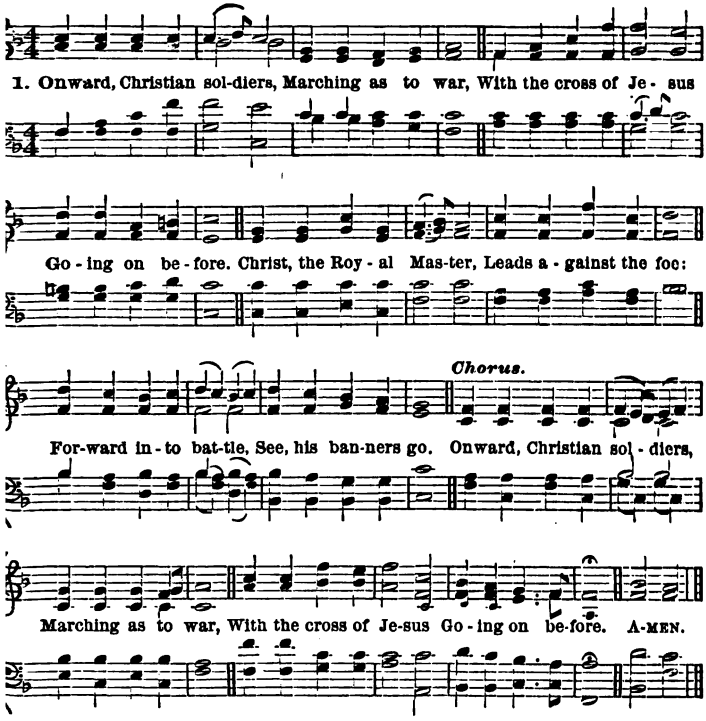
3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.—*Cho.*

4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices,
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King,
This through countless ages,
Men and angels sing.—Cho. AMEN.

General.

No. 127.

SECOND TUNE. Sir A. S. SULLIVAN.

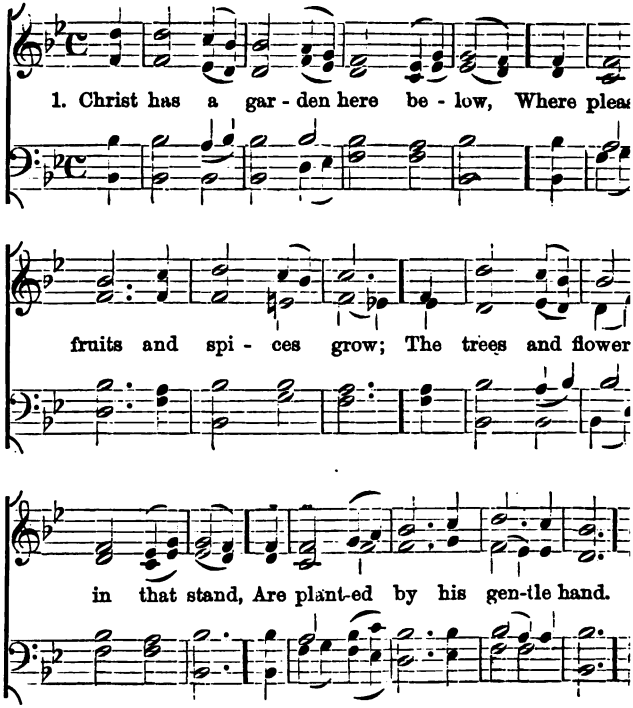


2 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod.
We are not divided,
All one body we:
One in hope, in doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, Christian. &c.

3 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the church of Jesus
Constant will remain.
Gates of Hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, Christian, &c.

4 Onward, then, ye faithful,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song.
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King:
This, thro' countless ages,
Men and angels sing.
Onward, Christian, &c. AMEN.

No. 128. DEVOTION. L. M.



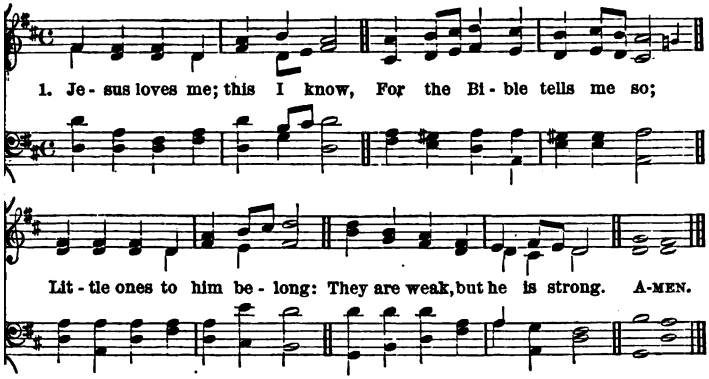
2 This may perhaps sound strange to you,
But yet the Bible says 'tis true:
God's children in his holy Word
Are called the garden of the Lord.

3 Jesus upon his garden shines,
And props and rears his tender vines;
His grace like gentle rain is shed
On every little drooping head.

4 Do any children long to be
Planted and watered, Lord, by thee?
O let them hear thy loving call
And come within thy garden wall. AMEN.

General.

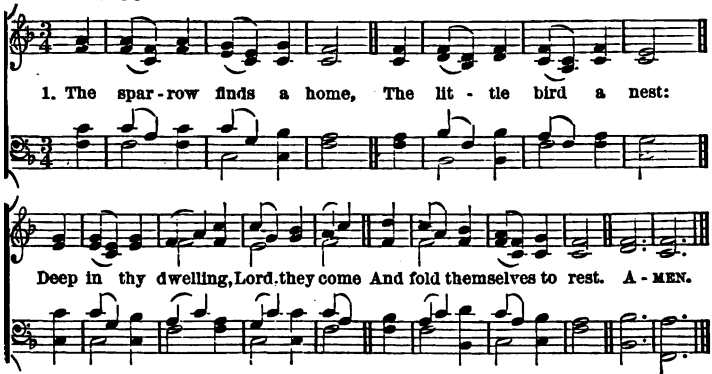
No. 129. FERRIER. 7s. Rev. J. B. Dykes.



2 Jesus loves me, he who died
Heaven's gate to open wide;
He will wash away my sin,
Let his little child come in.

3 Jesus loves me; he will stay
Close beside me all the way:
If I love him, when I die
He will take me home on high.
AMEN.

No. 130. DENNIS. S. M. H. G. Nagell.

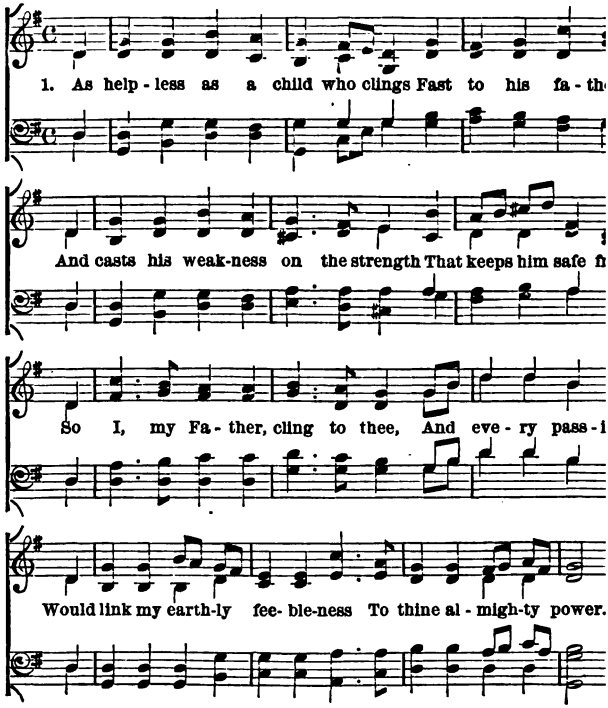


2 And shall we be afraid,
Thy little ones, to come,
And find, within thine altar's shade,
And 'neath thy wings, a home?

3 Here guard us as thine eye,
Here keep us without spot,
That when the spoiler passeth by,
His hand may touch us not.

4 Here nerve our souls with might,
Here nurse them with thy love,
Here plume them for their final flight
To blessedness above. AMEN.

No. 131. ANTWERP. C. M. D. *Holla*

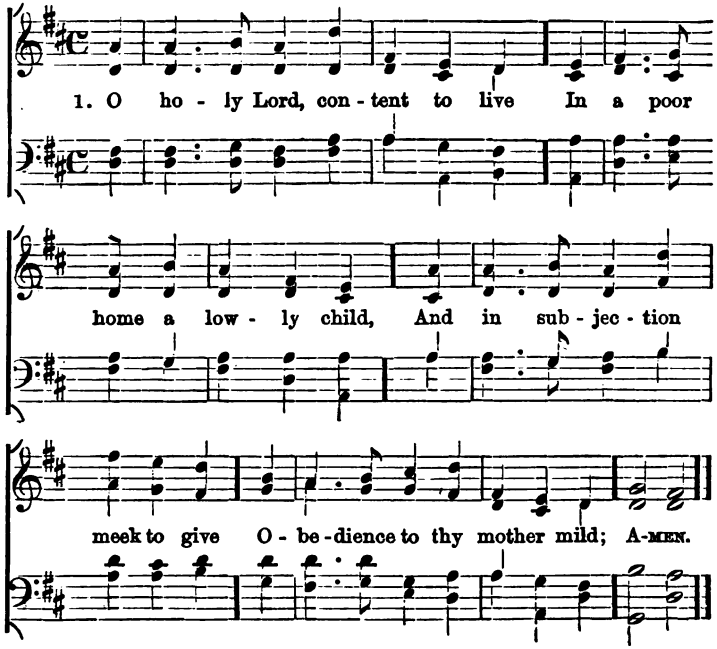


2 As trustful as a child who looks
Up in his mother's face,
And all his little griefs and fears
Forgets in her embrace:
So I to thee, my Saviour, look,
And in thy face divine
Can read the love that will sustain
As weak a faith as mine.

3 As loving as a child who sits
Close by his parent's knee,
And knows no want while it can have
That sweet society:
So, sitting at thy feet, my heart
Would all its love outpour,
And pray that thou wouldst teach me, Lord,
To love thee more and more. AMEN.

General.

No. 132. ALSTONE. L. M. C. E. WILLING.



2 Lead every child that bears thy Name
To walk in thy pure upright way,
To dread the touch of sin and shame,
And humbly, like thyself, obey!

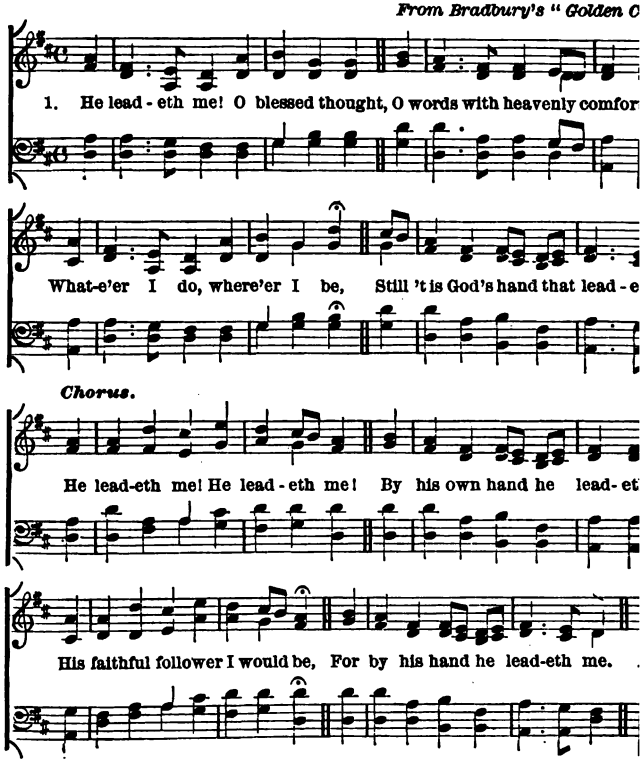
3 O let not this world's scorching glow
Thy Spirit's quickening dew efface,
Nor blast of sin too rudely blow,
And quench the trembling flame of grace.

4 Gather thy lambs within thine arm,
And gently in thy bosom bear;
Keep them, O Lord, from hurt and harm,
And bid them rest for ever there!

5 So shall they, waiting here below,
Like thee, their Lord, a little span,
In wisdom and in stature grow,
And favor both with God and man. AMEN.

No. 133. HE LEADETH ME. L. M.

From Bradbury's "Golden C

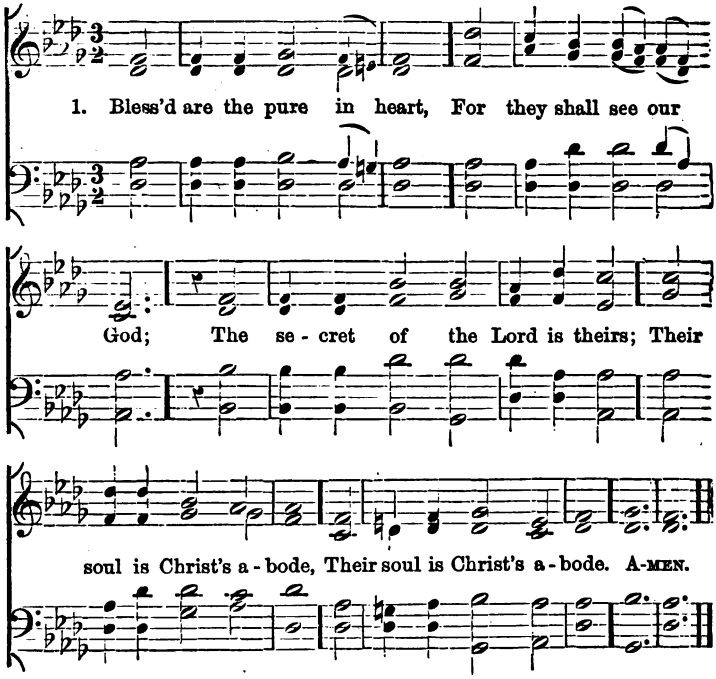


2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me—CHO.

3 Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine—
Content whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.—CHO.

4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.—CHO. AMI

No. 134. ADDISON. S. M.



2 The Lord, who left the heavens
Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in lowliness with men,
Their Pattern and their King:

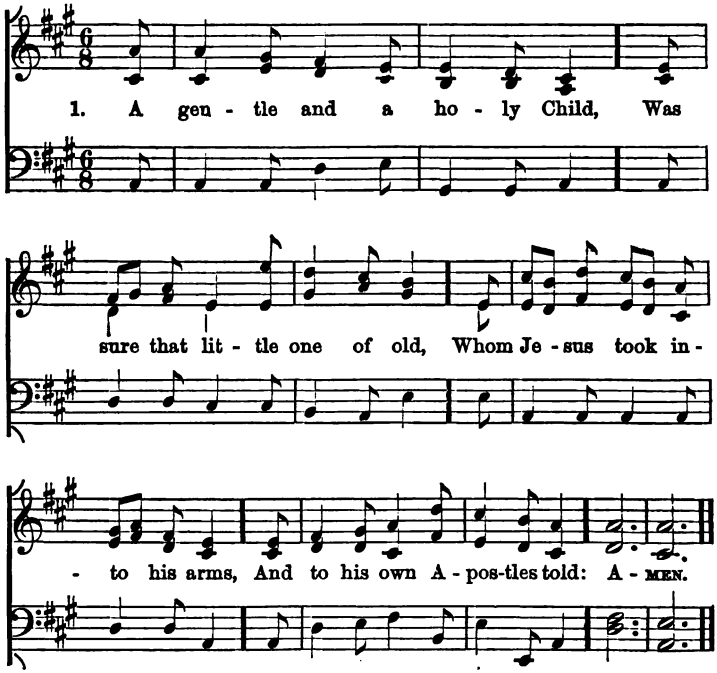
3 He to the lowly soul
Doth still himself impart;
And for his dwelling and his throne
Chooseth the pure in heart.

4 Lord, we thy presence seek;
May ours this blessing be;
Give us a pure and lowly heart,
A temple meet for thee.

5 All glory, Lord, to thee,
Whom heaven and earth adore;
To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
One God for evermore. AMEN.

General.

No. 135. ST. MARK L M



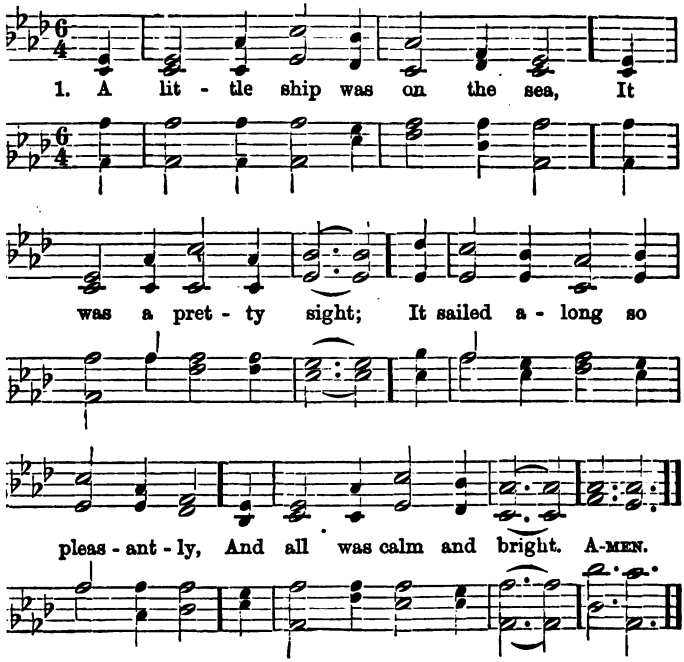
2 Ye cannot enter into Heaven,
If still your hearts are proud and wild,
Except converted ye become,
Like little children pure and mild.

3 Had we been waiting at his side,
When Jesus taught the people thus,
Uplooking in his holy face,
Could he have chosen one of us?

4 Oh not unless our childish hearts,
In simple truthfulness obey;
Unless our souls be guileless found,
And meek and gentle, day by day!

5 O Saviour, make us good and mild,
And fill our hearts with simple joy,
And bless us with thy gentle hand,
As thou didst bless that Jewish boy. AMEN.

No. 136. EVAN. C. M.



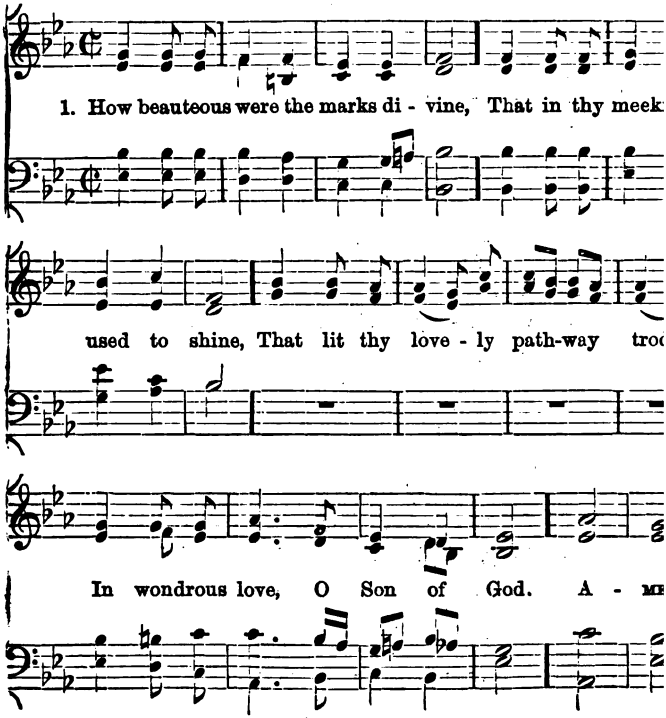
2 When lo! a storm began to rise,
The wind grew loud and strong;
It blew the clouds across the skies,
And rolled the waves along.

3 And all, but One were sore afraid
Of sinking in the deep;
His head was on a pillow laid,
And he was fast asleep.

4 "Master, we perish! Master, save!"
They cried:—their Master heard:
He rose, rebuked the wind and wave,
And stilled them with a word.

5 Oh! well we know it was the Lord,
Our Saviour and our Friend;
Whose care for those who trust his word,
Will never, never end. AMEN.

No. 137. COMMUNION. L. M. I. N. METCA

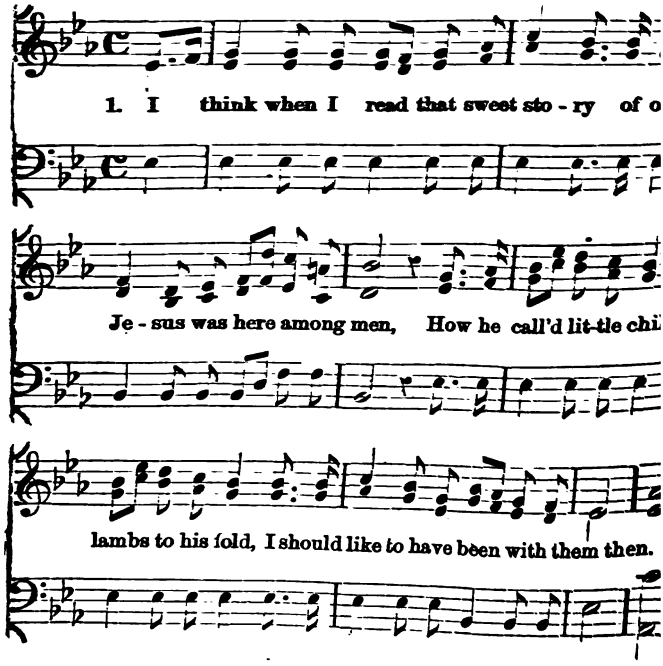


2 Oh, who like thee, so calm, so bright,
So pure, so made to live in light?
O, who like thee did ever go
So patient through a world of woe?

3 Oh, who like thee so humbly bore
The scorn, the scoffs of men before?
So meek, forgiving, godlike, high,
So glorious in humility?

4 Oh, in thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe!
And give me ever on the road
To trace thy footsteps, Son of God! AMEN.

No. 138. CHILD'S DESIRE. P. M.



2 I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
That his arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,
"Let the little ones come unto me."

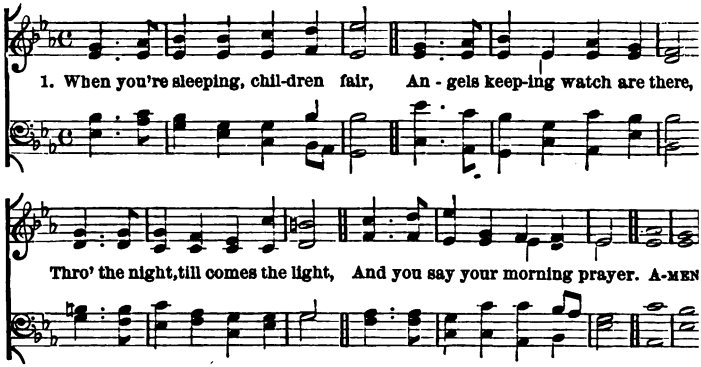
3 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in his love;
And if I thus earnestly seek him below,
I shall see him and hear him above.

4 In that beautiful place he has gone to prepare
For all who are wash'd and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with him there,
"For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come. AMEN.

General.

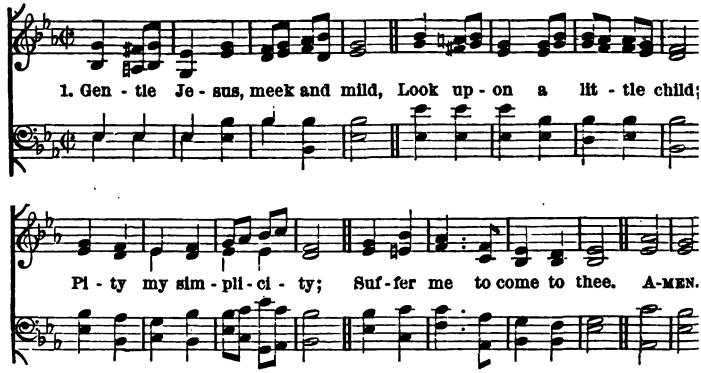
No. 139. ALFEDUS. 7s. Rev. C. Tower.



2 When you're playing all the day,
When you wander far away,
By your side an angel guide,
Watches lest you go astray.

3 When heart weary, each has tro
Life's great journey all the road,
Angel hands to other lands
Carry back the soul to God.
AMEN.

No. 140. HOLLEY. 7s. Geo. Hews.

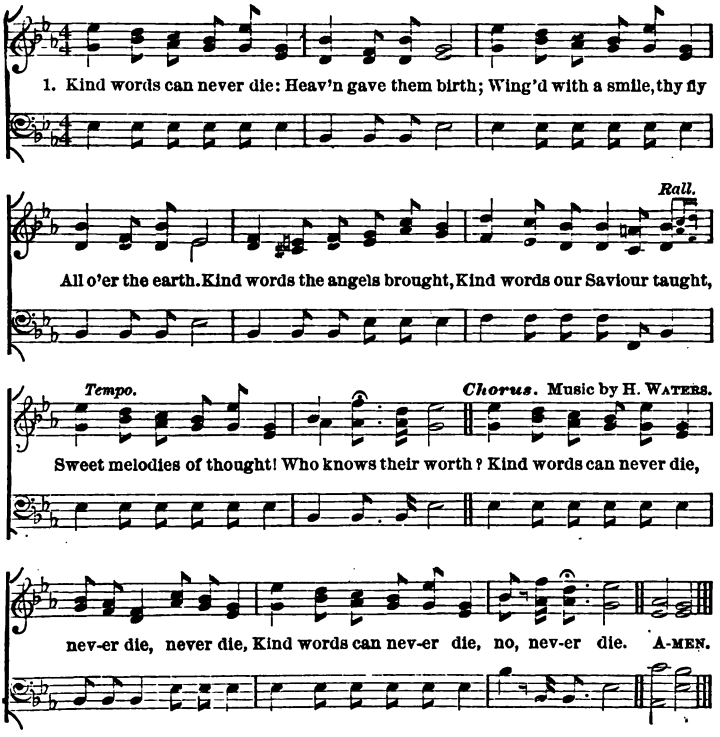


2 Put thy hands upon my head;
Let me in thine arms be stayed;
Let me lean upon thy breast;
Lull me, lull me, Lord, to rest.

3 Hold me fast in thine embrace;
Let me see thy smiling face;
Give me, Lord, thy blessing give
Pray for me, and I shall live.
AMEN.

No. 141. KIND WORDS CAN NEVER DIE.

Arr. by H. WATERS.

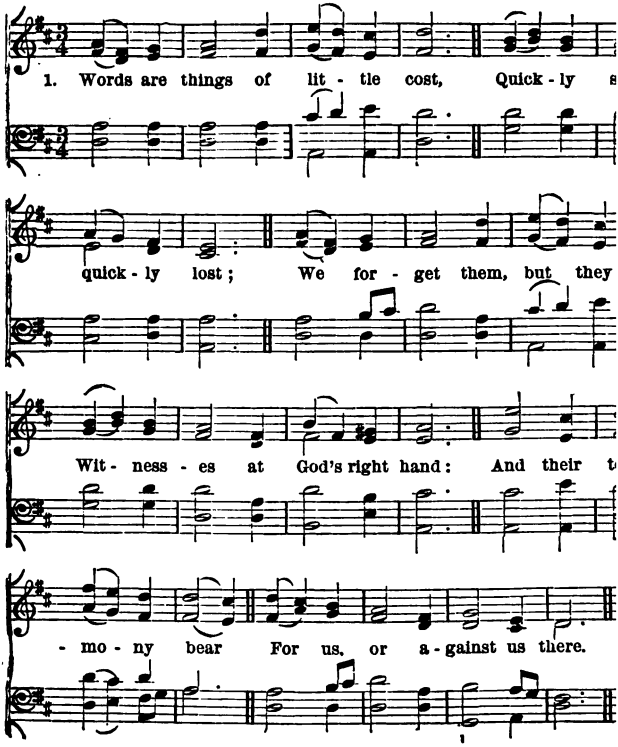


2 Kind words can never die:
Cherished and blest,
God knows how deep they lie
Stored in the breast.
Like childhood's simple rhymes,
Said o'er a thousand times,
Go through all years and climes,
The heart to cheer.
Kind words can never die, etc.

3 Kind deeds can never die:
Though weak and small,
From his bright throne on high
God sees them all;
He doth reward with love
All those who faithful prove;
Round them, where'er they move,
Rich blessings fall.
Kind deeds can never die, etc.

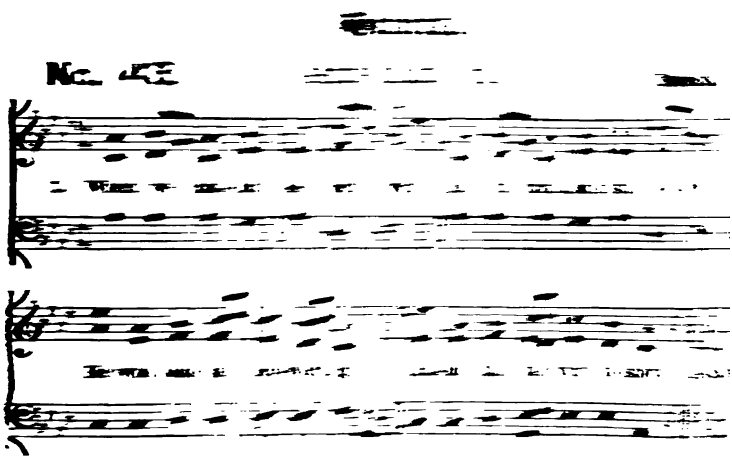
AMEN.

No.142. WELLS. Six 7s.

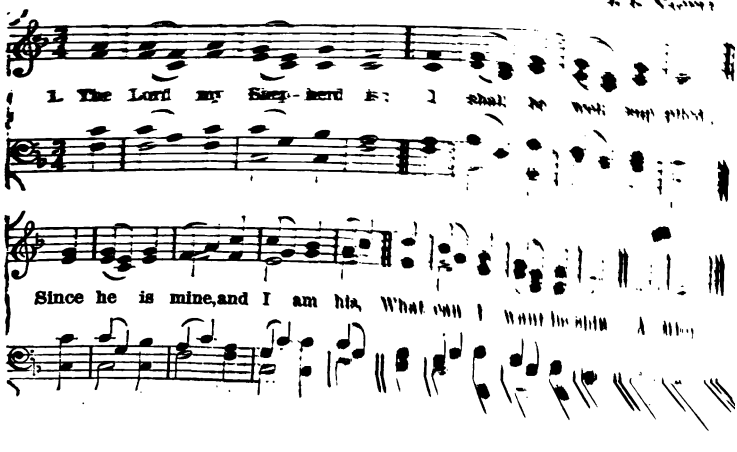


2 O, how often ours have been
Idle words and words of sin!
Words of anger, scorn, or pride,
Or deceit, our faults to hide;
Envious tales, or strife unkind,
Leaving bitter thoughts behind.

3 Grant us, Lord, from day to day,
Strength to watch, and grace to pray:
May our lips, from sin kept free,
Love to speak and sing of thee;
Till in heaven we learn to raise
Songs of everlasting praise. AMEN.



No. 144. DENNIS. S. M.



DENNIS. Concluded.

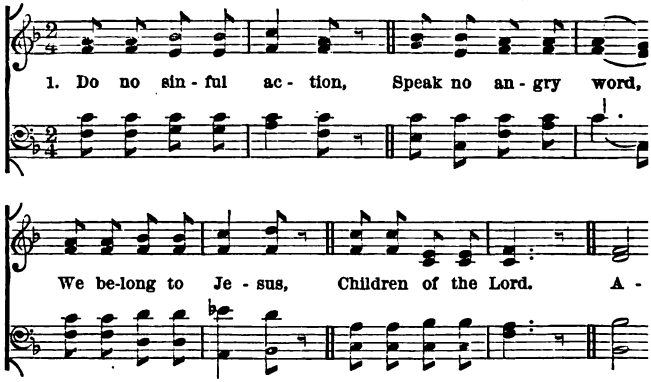
2 He leads me to the place
Where heav'nly pasture grows,
Where living waters gently pass,
And full salvation flows.

3 If e'er I go astray,
He doth my soul reclaim,
And guides me in his own right way,
For his most holy name.

4 While he affords his aid,
I cannot yield to fear;
Though I should walk through death's dark shade,
My Shepherd's with me there. AMEN.

No. 145. CHILDREN OF THE LORD.

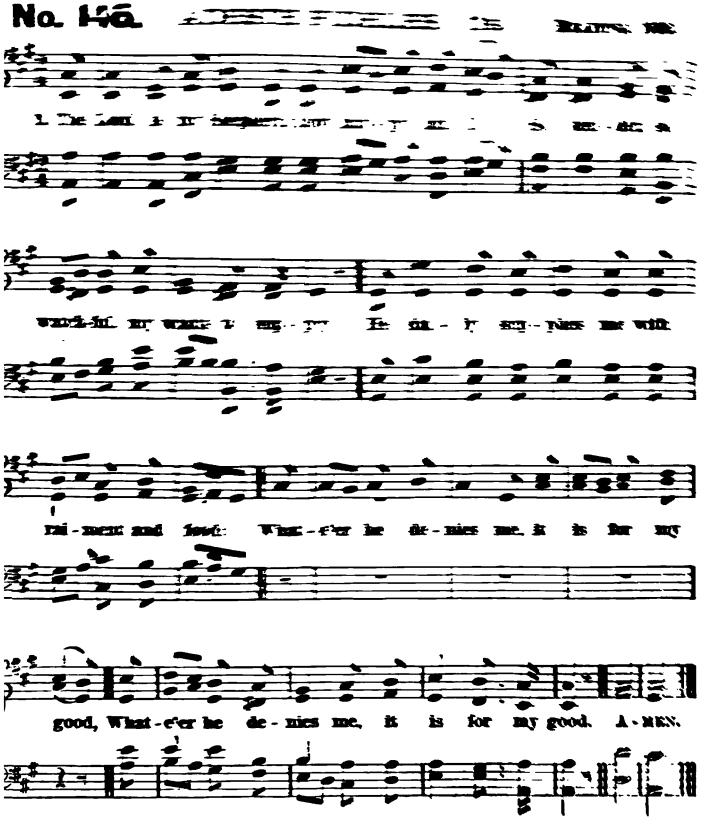
From Hymns for the F



2 Christ is kind and gentle,
Christ is pure and true,
And his own dear children
Must be holy too.

3 We are new-born Christians,
We must learn to fight
With the bad within us,
And to do the right.

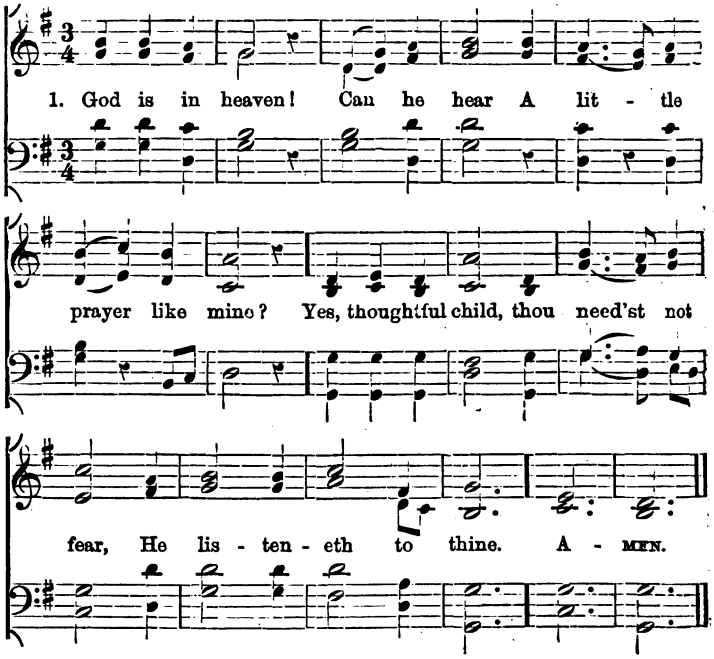
4 Christ is our blest Master,
He is good and true,
And his own dear children
Must be holy too. AMEN.



2 The Lord is my Shepherd; how happy am I!
In his gracious bosom securely I lie.
In death's gloomy valley no evil I dread,
For "I will be with thee," my Shepherd has said.

3 The Lord is my Shepherd; his rod and his staff
Shall comfort and strengthen, and guide in his path.
His love is my sunlight, his presence my joy,
To tell of his goodness my blessed employ. AMEN.

No. 147. PRAYER. C. M. I. N. METCALF.



2 God is in heaven! Can he see
When I am doing wrong?
Yes, that he can; he looks at thee
All day and all night long.

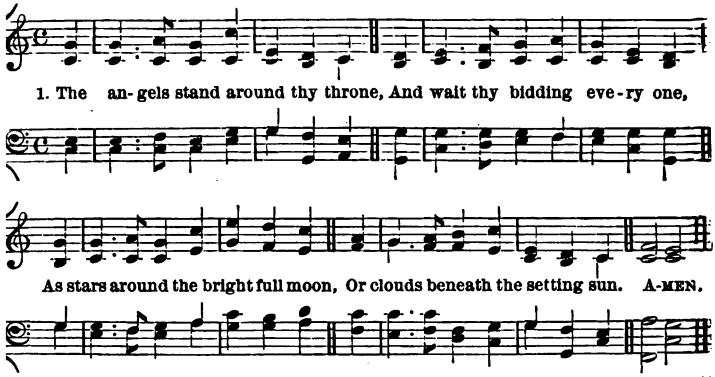
3 God is in heaven! Would he know,
If I should tell a lie?
Yes; though thou said'st it very low,
He'd hear it in the sky.

4 God is in heaven! Does he care,
Or is he good to me?
Yes; all thou hast to eat or wear,
'Tis God that gives it thee.

5 God is in heaven! May I pray
To go there when I die?
Yes; love him, seek him, and one day,
He'll call thee to the sky. AMEN.

General.

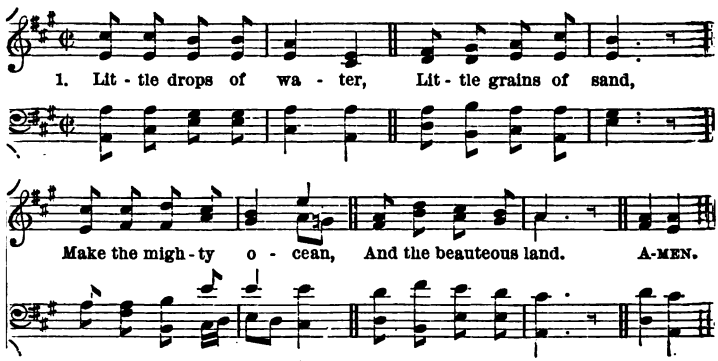
No. 148. ALSTONE. L. M. C. E. WILLING.



2 Fair creatures, beautiful and bright,
They do the will of God on high,
His ministers to us on earth,
Unseen their white wings gliding by.

3 Lord, when we say, "Thy will be done,"
May heart to lip be ever true;
O give us grace to serve thee here,
As gladly as the angels do. AMEN.

No. 149. ST. LUCIAN. 6s & 5s. C. H. RINK.



2 And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

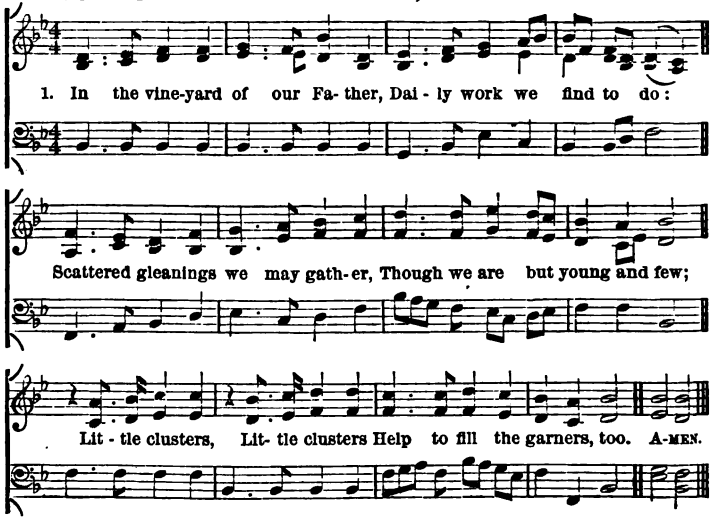
3 So our little errors
Lead the soul away
From the paths of virtue,
Oft in sin to stray.

4 Little deeds of kindness,
Little words of love,
Make our earth an Eden,
Like the heaven above.

5 Little seeds of mercy,
Sown by youthful hands,
Grow to bless the nations
Far in heathen lands. AMEN.

General.

No. 150. VINEYARD. 8s, 7s & 4s.



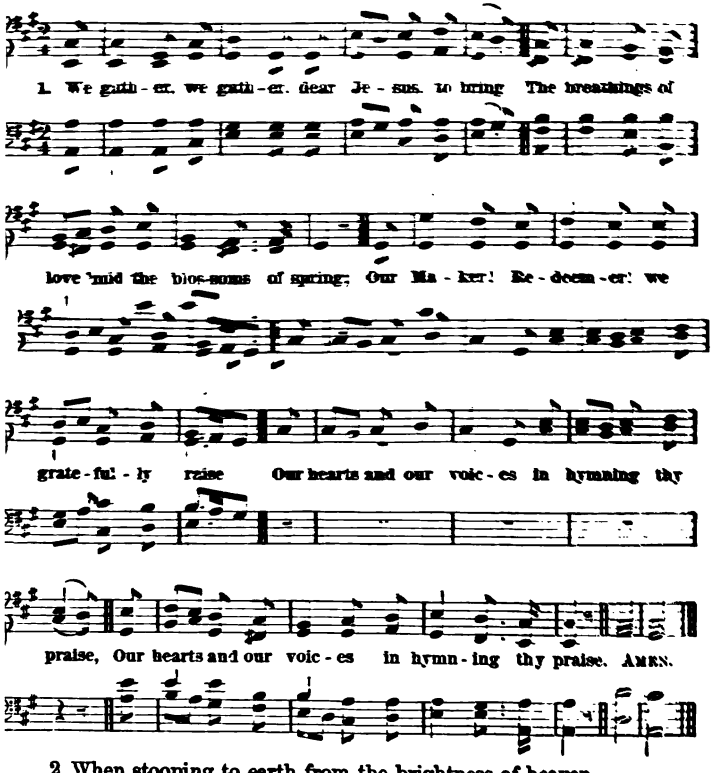
2 Toiling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day,
Nothing small or lowly scorning,
So along our path we stray;
Gathering gladly
Free-will offerings by the way.

3 Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth,
But to send the blessed story
Of the gospel o'er the earth,
Telling mortals
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.

4 Up and ever at our calling,
Till in death our lips are dumb;
Or till, sin's dominion falling,
Christ shall in his kingdom come,
And his children
Reach their everlasting home.

5 Steadfast, then, in our endeavor,
Heavenly Father, may we be;
And, forever and forever,
We will give the praise to thee:
Alleluia!
Singing all eternity. AMEN.

No. 151. ADESTE FIDELES. 11s. Reading, 1808.

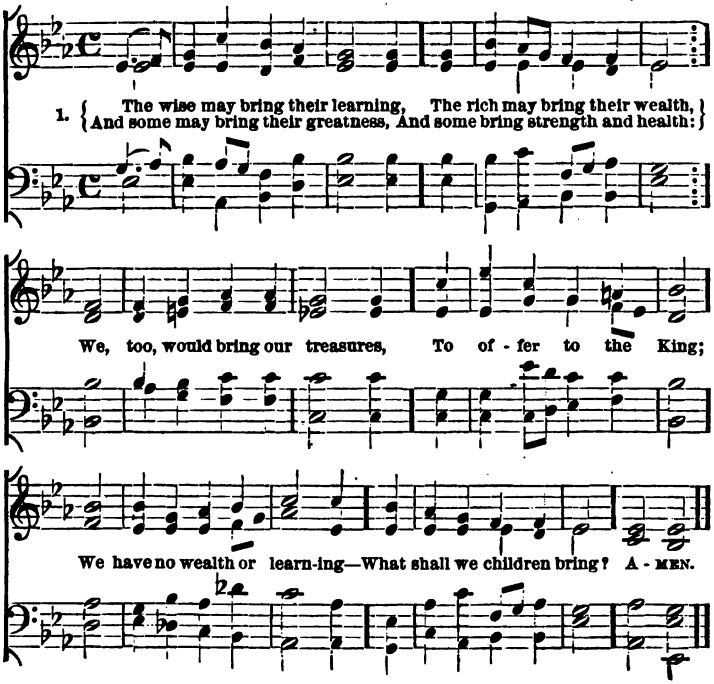


2 When stooping to earth from the brightness of heaven,
Thy blood for our ransom so freely was given
Thou deignedst to listen while children adored
With joyful Hosannas, the bless'd of the Lord.

3 Those arms, which embraced little children of old,
Still love to encircle the lambs of the fold;
That grace which inviteth the wandering home,
Hath never forbidden the youngest to come.

4 Hosanna! Hosanna! Dear Saviour! we raise
Our hearts and our voices in hymning thy praise,
For precept and promise so graciously given,—
For blessings of earth, and glories of heaven. AMEN.

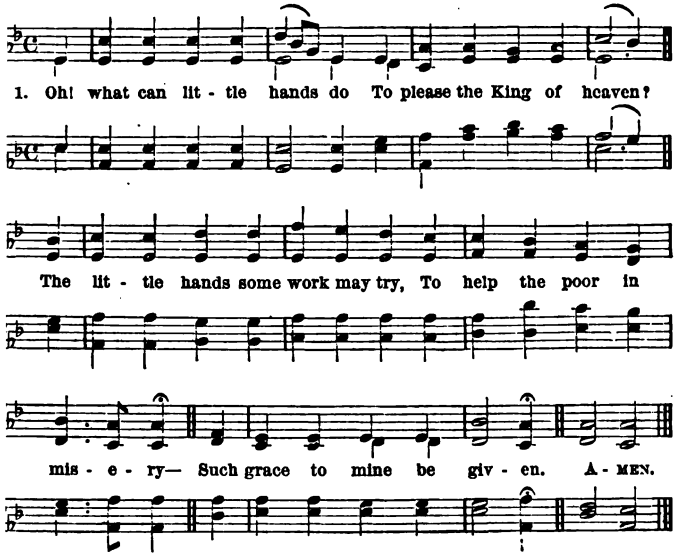
No. 152. MUNICH. 7s & 6s. *German*, 1648.



2 We'll bring him hearts that love him,
We'll bring him thankful praise,
And young souls meekly striving
To walk in holy ways.
And these shall be the treasures
We offer to the King,
And these are gifts that even—
The poorest child may bring.

3 We'll bring the little duties
We have to do each day,
We'll try our best to please him
At home, at school, at play.
And better are these treasures
To offer to our King,
Than richest gifts without them—
Yet these a child may bring. AMEN.

No. 153. LITTLE THINGS. *From* BEETHOVEN.



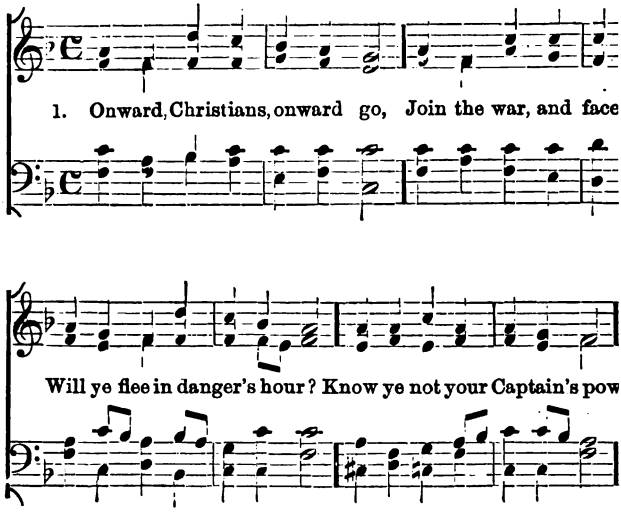
2 Oh! what can little lips do
To please the King of heaven?
The little lips can praise and pray,
And gentle words of kindness say—
Such grace to mine be given.

3 Oh! what can little eyes do
To please the King of heaven?
The little eyes can upward look,
Can learn to read God's holy book—
Such grace to mine be given.

4 Oh! what can little hearts do
To please the King of heaven!
The hearts, if God his Spirit send,
Can love and trust the children's Friend—
Such grace to mine be given.

5 When hearts, and hands, and lips unite
To please the King of heaven,
And serve the Saviour with delight,
They are most precious in his sight—
Such grace to mine be given. AMEN.

No. 154. REDHEAD, No. 48. 7s. R. 1



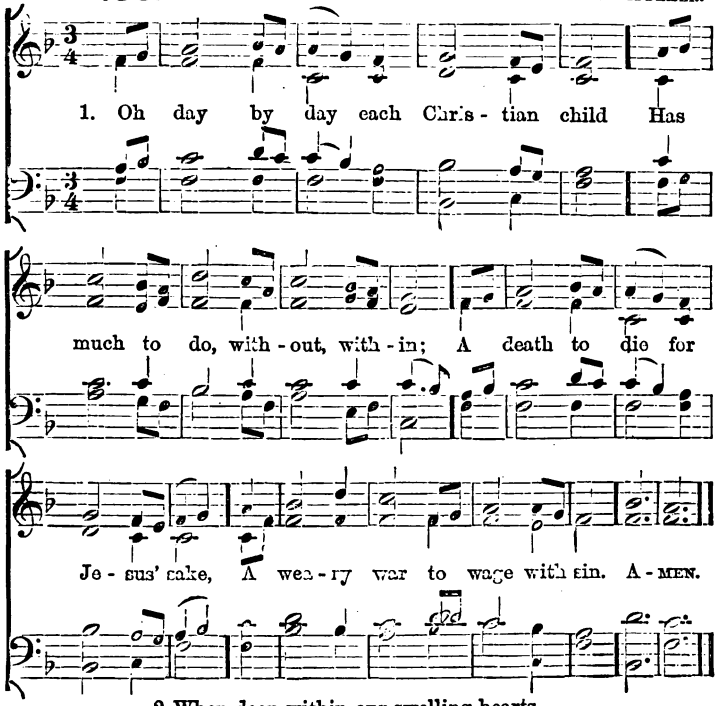
2 Let your drooping hearts be glad:
March, in heavenly armour clad:
Fight, nor think the battle long,
Victory soon shall tune your song.

3 Let not sorrow dim your eye,
Soon shall every tear be dry;
Let not fears your course impede,
Great your strength, if great your need.

4 Onward, then, in battle move,
More than conquerors ye shall prove;
Though opposed by many a foe,
Christian soldiers, onward go. AMEN.

General.

No. 155. McCABE. L. M. Rev. E. S. WIDDEMER.



2 When deep within our swelling hearts
The thoughts of pride and anger rise,
When bitter words are on our tongues,
And tears of passion in our eyes;

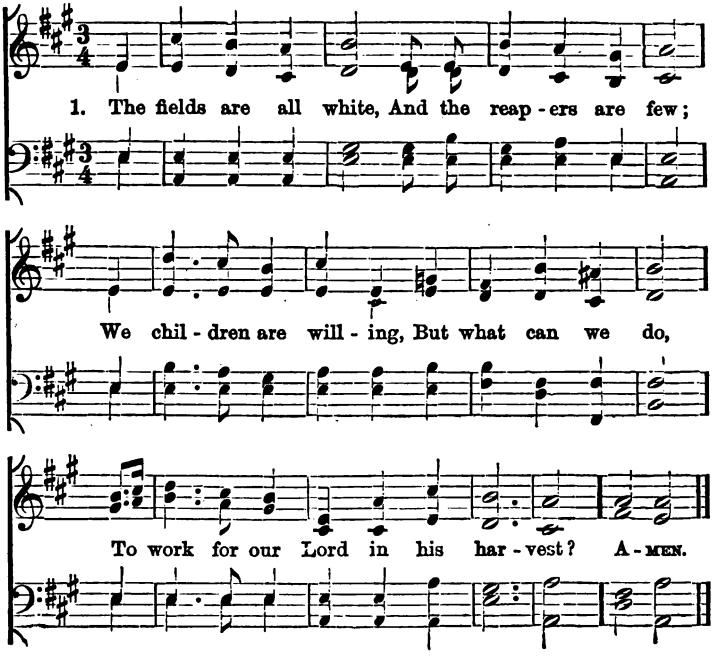
3 Then we may stay the angry blow,
Then we may check the hasty word,
Give gentle answers back again,
And fight a battle for our Lord.

4 With smiles of peace and looks of love,
Light in our dwellings we may make,
Bid kind good-humor brighten there,
And do all still for Jesus' sake.

5 There's not a child so weak and small
But has his little cross to take,
His little work of love and praise,
That he may do for Jesus' sake. AMEN.

General.

No. 156. MISSIONARY. P. M. I. N. METCALF.



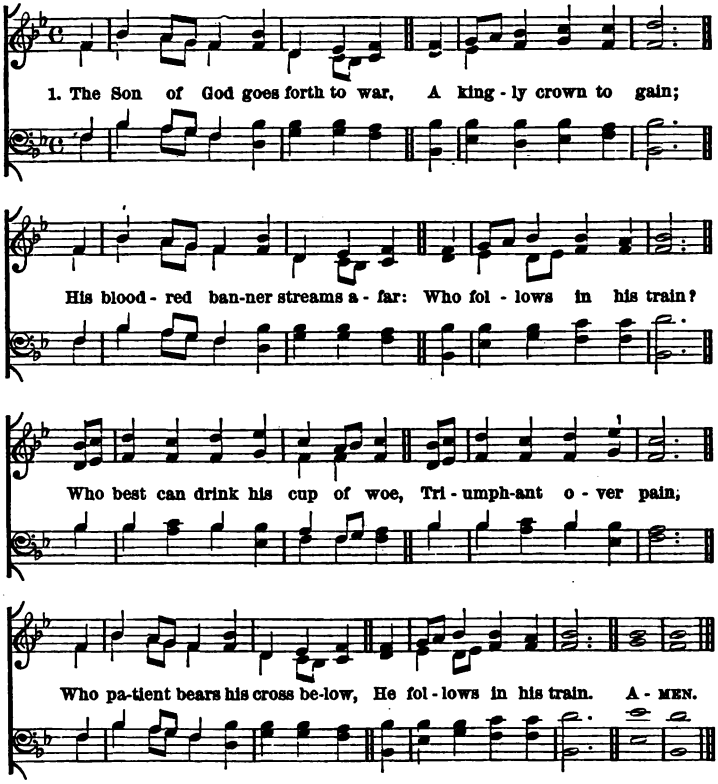
2 Our hands are so small,
And our words are so weak,
We cannot teach others—
How then shall we seek
To work for our Lord in his harvest?

3 We'll work by our prayers,
By the pennies we bring,
By small self-denials—
The least little thing
May work for our Lord in his harvest.

4 Until, by and by,
As the years pass, at length
We too may be reapers,
And go forth in strength
To work for our Lord in his harvest. AMEN.

General.

No. 157. ELLACOMBE. C. M. D. St. Gall.



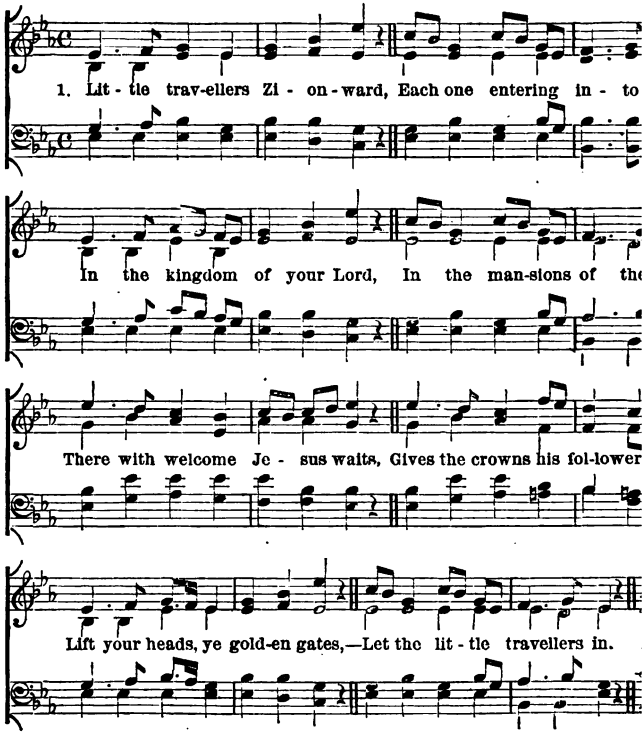
2 The martyr, first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky,
And call'd on him to save.
Like him, with pardon on his tongue,
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in his train?

† A glorious band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came;
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew,
And mock'd the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandish'd steel,
The lion's gory mane;
They bow'd their necks the death to feel;
Who follows in their train?

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed.
They climb'd the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil, and pain;
O God! to us may grace be given
To follow in their train! Amen.

General.

No. 158. IVES. 7s. Double. E.

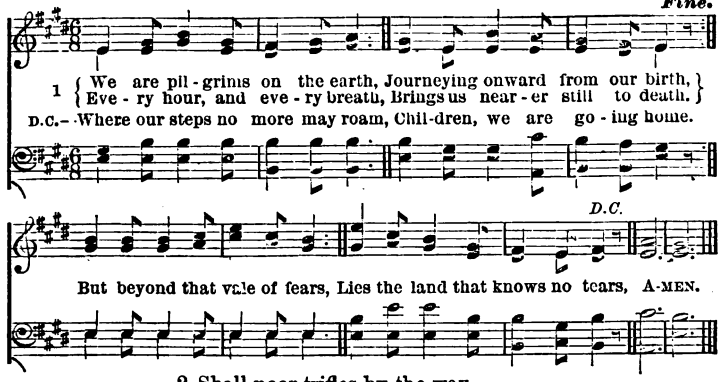


2 Who are these whose little feet,
Pacing life's dark journey through,
Now have reached that heavenly seat
They have ever kept in view?
"I, from Greenland's frozen land;
I, from India's sultry plain;
I, from Afric's burning sand;
I, from islands of the main.

3 "All our earthly journey past,
Every tear and pain gone by,
Here together met at last,
At the portal of the sky."
Each the welcome "Come!" awaits,
Conquerors over death and sin;
Lift your heads, ye golden gates,—
Let the little travellers in! AMEN

General.

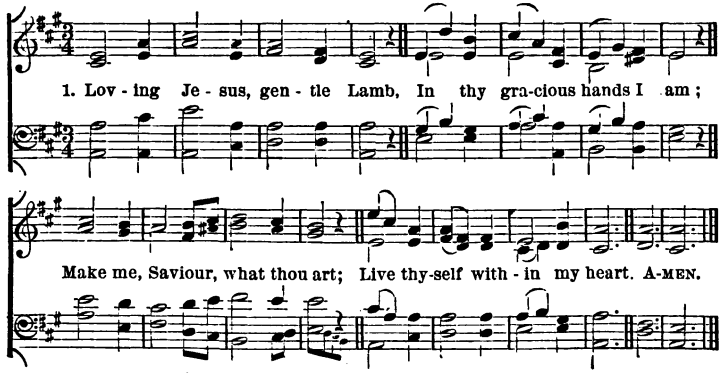
No. 159. INDUS. 7s. Double.



2 Shall poor trifles by the way
Tempt our hearts or steps to stray
From that narrow path and strait
Leading to the golden gate?
No; our eyes have One in view,
Who was once a pilgrim too:
From his track we will not roam,
For to Christ we're going home. AMEN.

No. 160. HORTON. 7s.

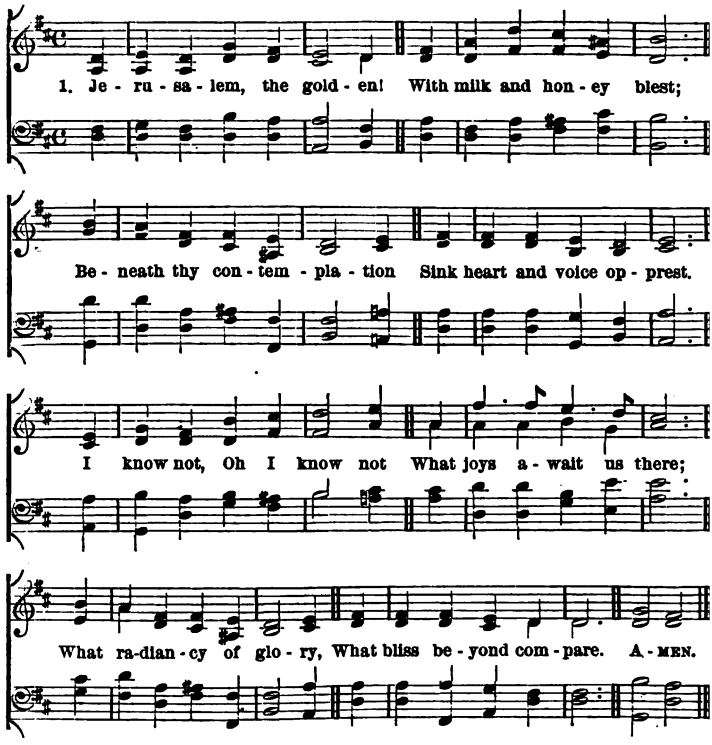
VON WARTENSEE.



2 I shall then show forth thy praise,
Serve thee all my happy days;
Then the world shall always see
Christ, the holy child, in me. AMEN.

General.

No. 161. EWING. 7s & 6s. W. H. MONK.

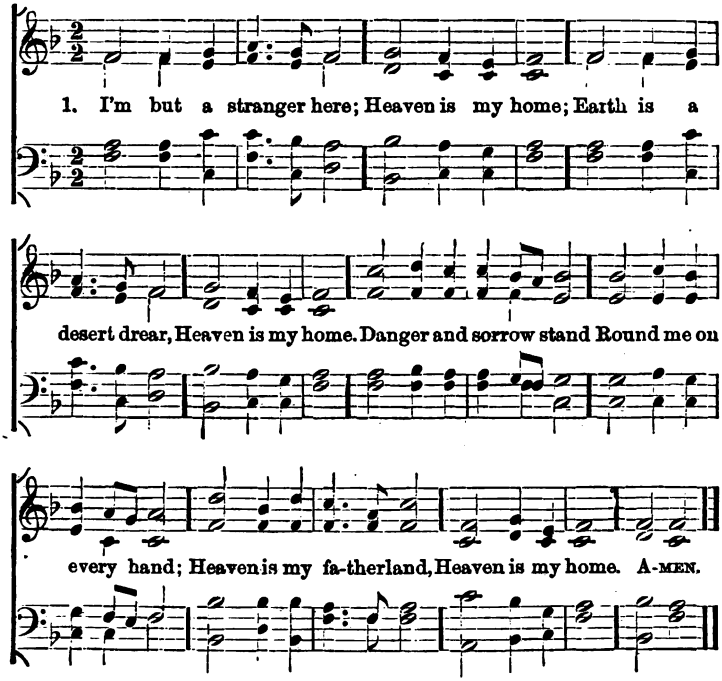


2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The daylight is serene:
The pastures of the blessèd
Are decked in glorious sheen.

3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast.
And they, who with their Leader,
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest. AMEN.

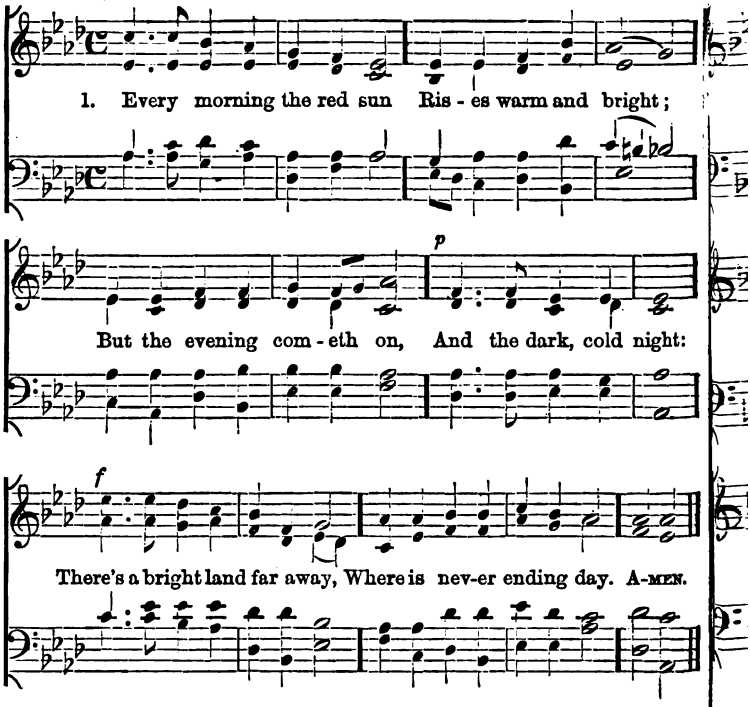
No. 162. HEAVEN. P. M. Dr. L. Mason.



2 What though the tempest rage?
Heaven is my home!
Short is my pilgrimage,
Heaven is my home!
Time's wild and wintry blast
Soon will be overpast;
I shall reach home at last,
Heaven is my home!

3 Therefore I murmur not,
Heaven is my home!
Whate'er my earthly lot,
Heaven is my home!
And I shall surely stand,
There at my Lord's right hand;
Heaven is my father-land,
Heaven is my home! AMEN.

No. 163. ETERNITY. L. J. Hutton.



2.

Every spring the sweet young flowers
Open fresh and gay;
Till the chilly autumn hours,
Wither them away:
There's a land we have not seen
Where the trees are always green.

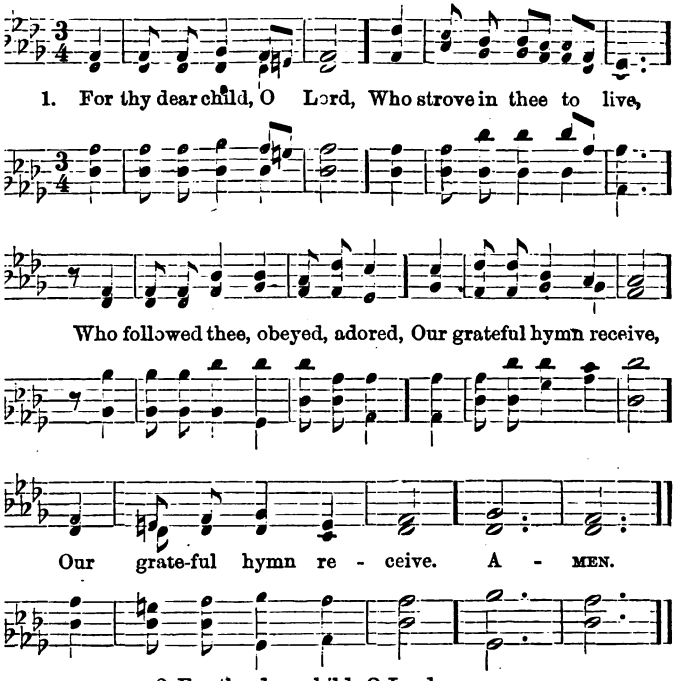
3.

Little birds sing sorgs of praise,
All the summer long;
But in colder, shorter days,
They forget their song:
There's a place where angels sing
Ceaseless praises to their King.

4.

Who shall go to that bright land?
All who do the right.
Holy children there shall stand,
In their robes of white.
In that Heaven so bright and blest
Is our everlasting rest. Amen.

No. 164. ADDISON. S. M. L. O. EMERSON.



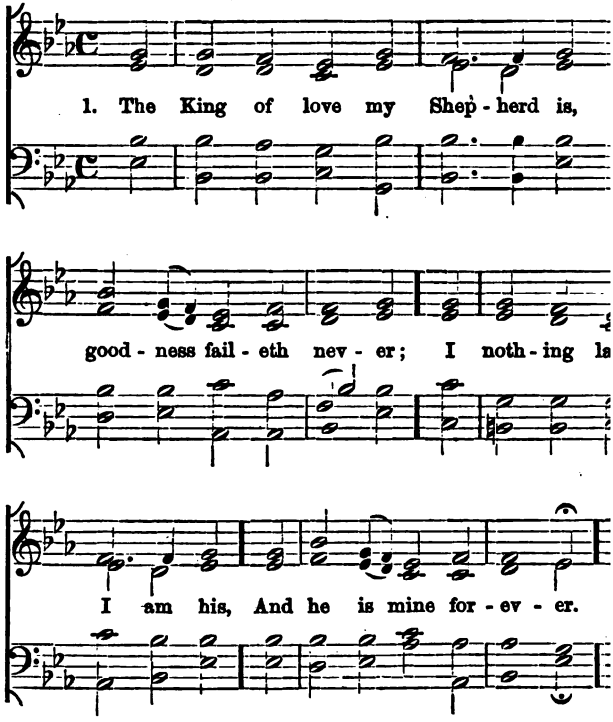
2 For thy dear child, O Lord,
Who strove in thee to die,
And found in thee a full reward,
Accept our thankful cry.

3 Thine earthly members fit
To join thy saints above,
In one communion ever knit,
One fellowship of love.

4 Jesus, thy Name we bless,
And humbly pray that we
May follow them in holiness,
Who lived and died for thee.

5 All might, all praise be thine,
Father, co-equal Son,
And Spirit, Bond of love divine,
While endless ages run. AMEN.

No. 165. SHEPHERD. J. H. S



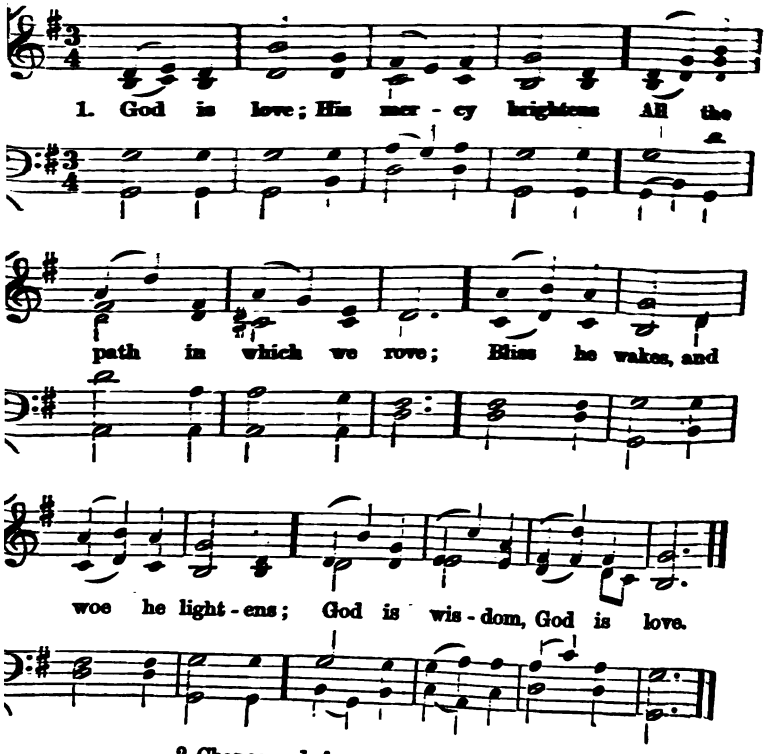
2 Where streams of living water flow
My ransom'd soul he leadeth,
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.

3 Perverse and foolish, oft I stray'd,
But yet in love he sought me,
And, on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill
With thee, dear Lord, beside me;
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy cross before to guide me.

General.

No. 166. GOD IS LOVE. JOHN HENRY CHEVALL.



2 Chance and change are busy ever;
Man decays, and ages move;
But his mercy waneth never:
God is wisdom, God is love.

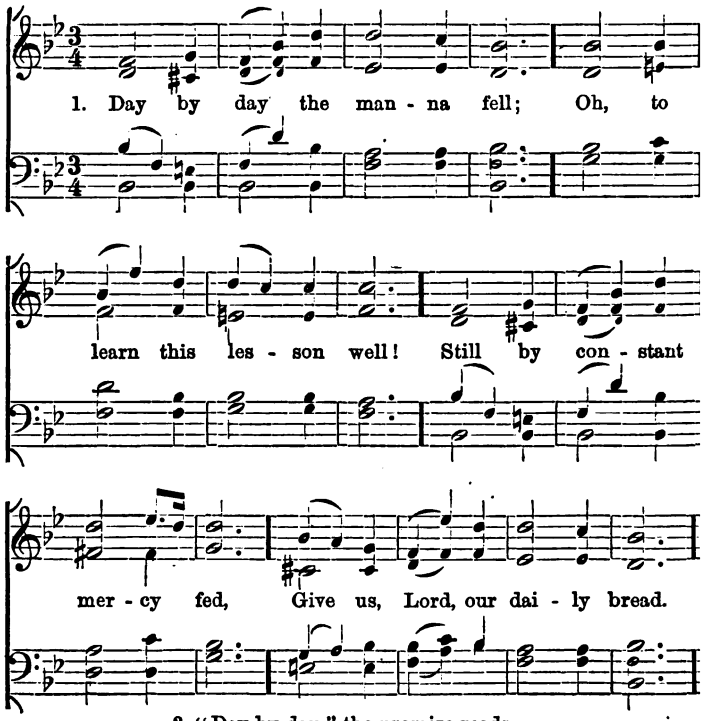
3 E'en the hour that darkest seemeth,
Will his changeless goodness prove,
From the gloom his brightness streameth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

4 He with earthly cares entwineth
Hope and comfort from above:
Everywhere his glory shineth;
God is wisdom, God is love.

General.

DAY BY DAY.

No. 167. *Arr. from* LOUIS MOREAU GOTTSCHALK.



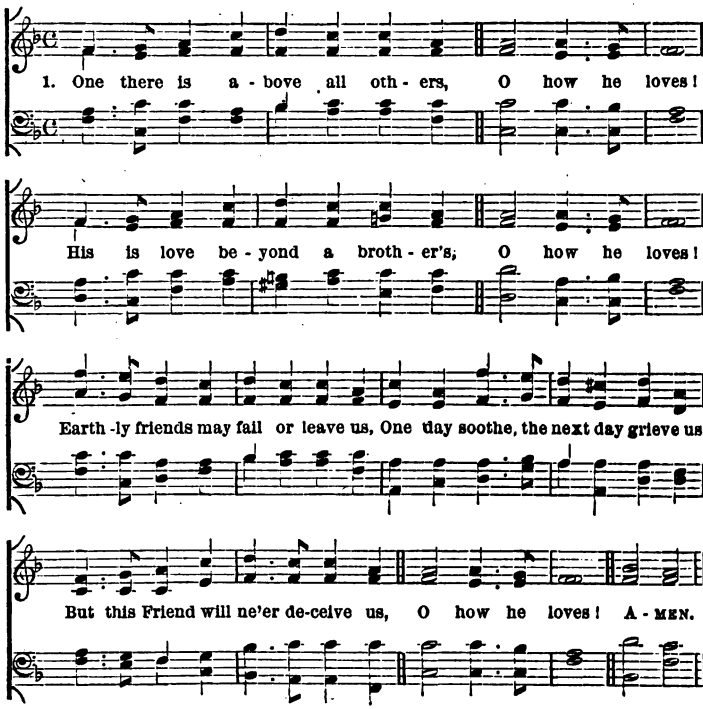
2 "Day by day," the promise reads,
Daily strength for daily needs;
Cast foreboding fears away,
Take the manna of to day.

3 Lord, our times are in thy hand;
All our sanguine hopes have plann'd
To thy wisdom we resign,
And would mould our wills to thine.

4 Thou our daily task shalt give;
Day by day to thee we live;
So shall added years fulfil
Not our own, our Father's will.

General.

No. 168. CARITAS.



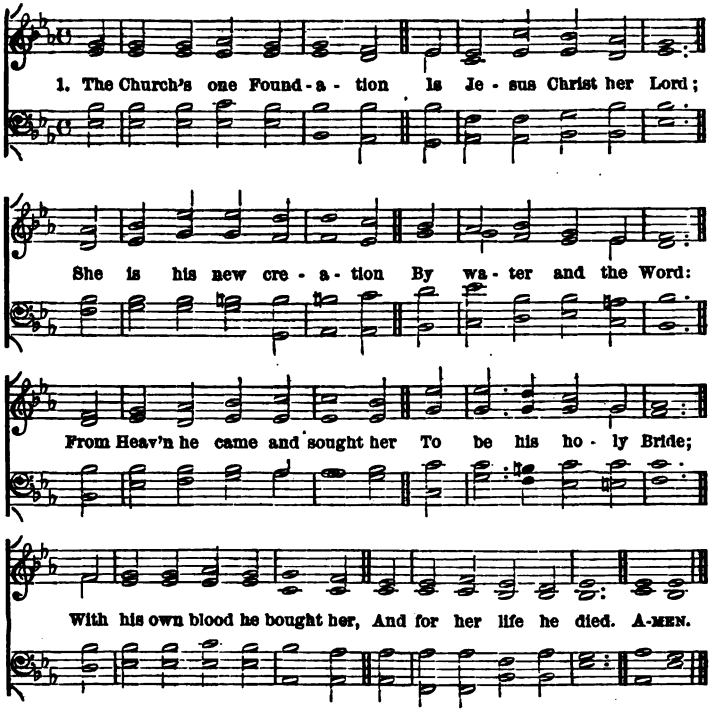
2 'Tis eternal life to know him,
O how he loves!
Think, O think how much we owe him,
O how he loves!
With his precious blood he bought us,
In the wilderness he sought us,
To his fold he safely brought us,
O how he loves!

3 We have found a friend in Jesus,
O how he loves!
'Tis his great delight to bless us,
O how he loves!
How our hearts delight to hear him—
Bid us dwell in safety near him:
Why should we distrust or fear him?
O how he loves!

4 Through his Name we are forgiven,
O how he loves!
Backward shall our foes be driven,
O how he loves!
Best of blessings he'll provide us,
Nought but good shall e'er betide us,
Safe to glory he will guide us,
O how he loves! AMEN.

General.

No. 169. PETRA. Dr. S. S. Wesley.



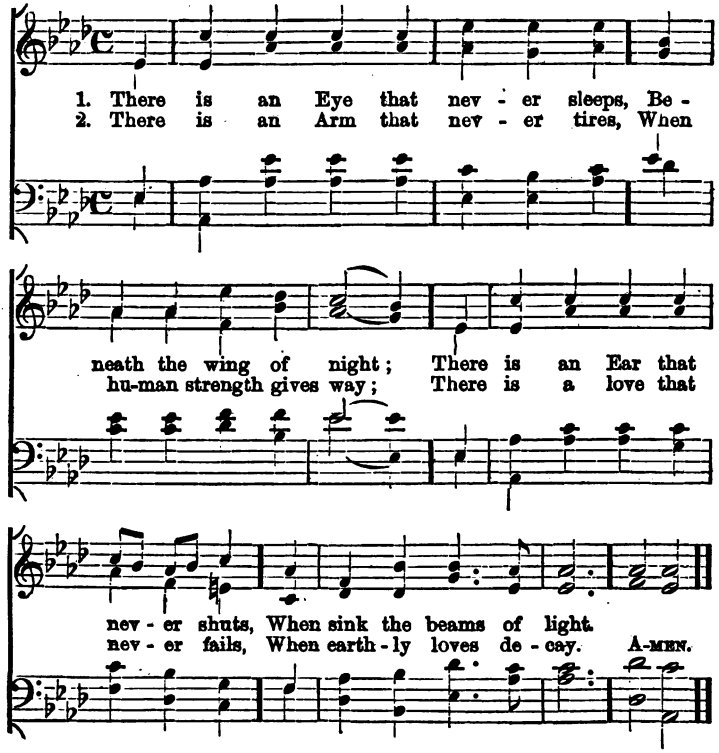
2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy Food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

4 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee.
AMEN.

General.

No. 170. DINARD. E. C. A. Chepmell.



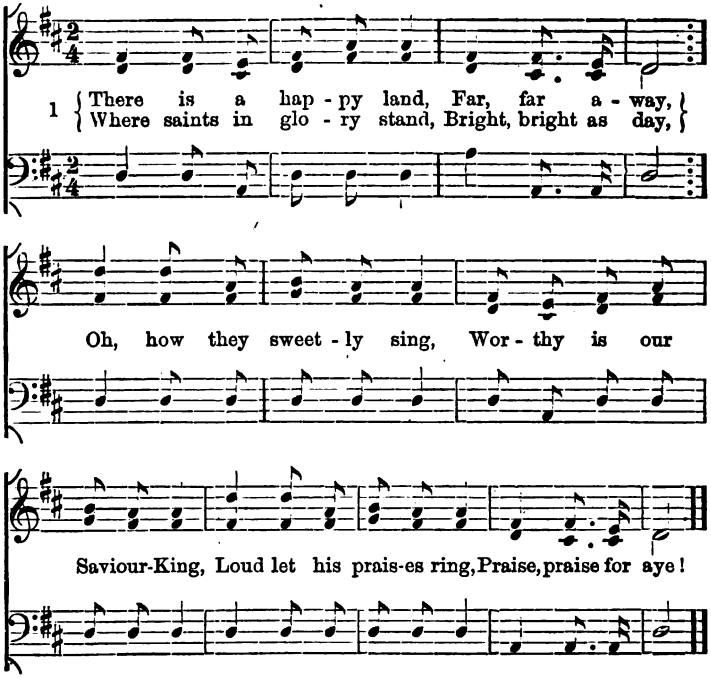
3 That Eye is fixed on seraph throngs;
That Arm upholds the sky;
That Ear is filled with Angel-songs;
That Love is throned on high.

4 But there's a power which man can wield
When mortal aid is vain,
That Eye, that Arm, that Love to reach,
That list'ning Ear to gain.

5 That power is prayer, which soars on high
Through Jesus to the Throne,
And moves the Hand, which moves the world,
To bring salvation down. Amen.

General.

No. 171. HINDOSTAN AIR.

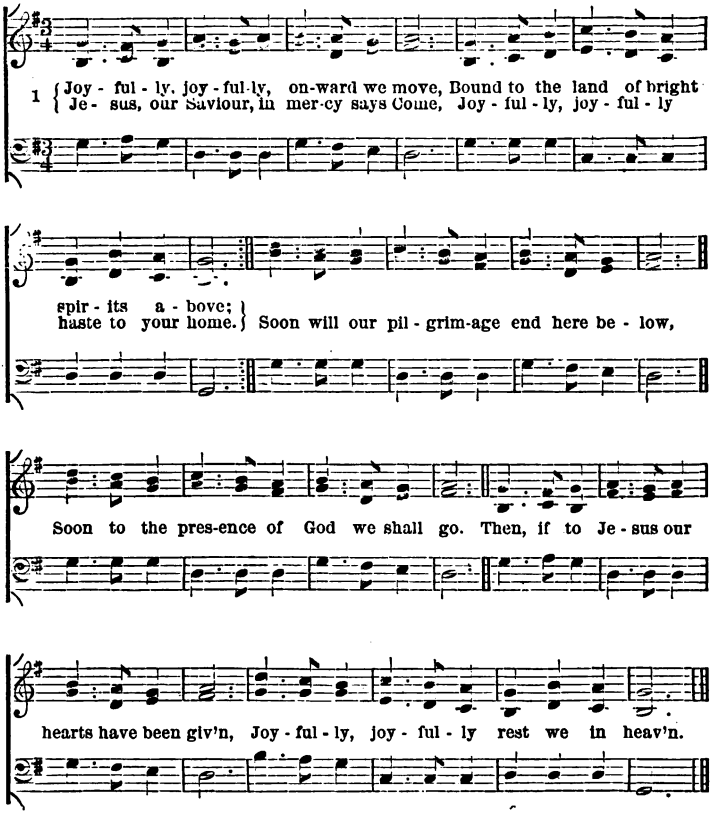


2 Come to that happy land,
Come, come away,
Why will ye doubting stand,
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When, from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with thee,
Blest, blest for aye.

3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
Oh, then, to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won,
And bright above the sun,
We reign for aye.

General.

No. 172. JOYFULLY, JOYFULLY.

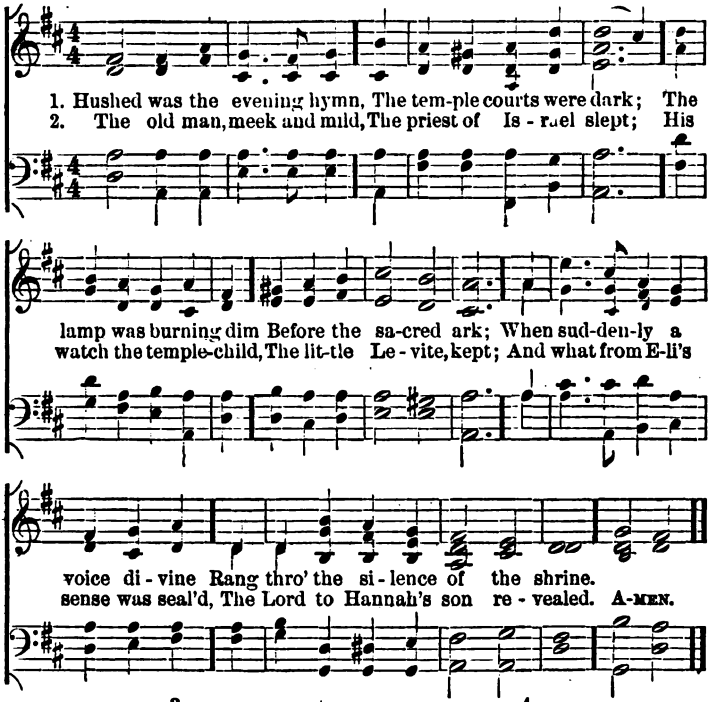


2 Sounds of sweet music there ravish the ear,
Harps of the blessed, your strains we shall hear,
Filling with harmony heaven's high dome,
Joyfully, joyfully, Jesus, we come.
Bright will the morn of eternity dawn;
Death shall be conquered, his sceptre be gone;
Over the plains of sweet Canaan we'll roam,
Joyfully, joyfully, safely at home.

General.

No. 173. SAMUEL.

SIR A. S. SULLIVAN.



3.

Oh! give me Samuel's ear,
The open ear, O Lord,
Alive and quick to hear
Each whisper of thy word,
Like him to answer at thy call,
And to obey thee first of all.

4.

Oh! give me Samuel's heart,
A lowly heart, that waits
Where in thy House thou art,
Or watches at thy gates
By day and night, a heart that still
Moves at the breathing of thy will.

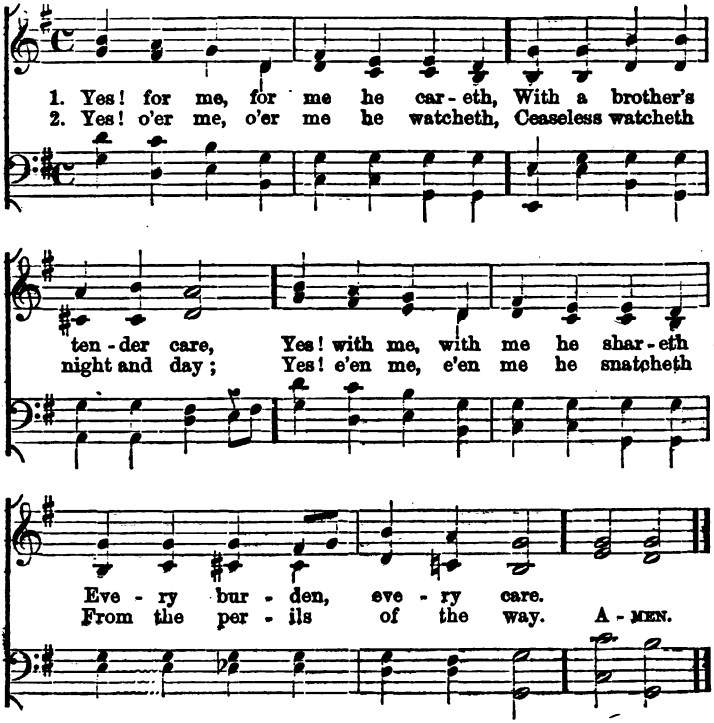
5.

Oh! give me Samuel's mind,
A sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned
To thee in life and death,
That I may read with childlike eyes
Truths that are hidden from the wise. AMEN.

General.

BROCKLESBURY.

No. 174.



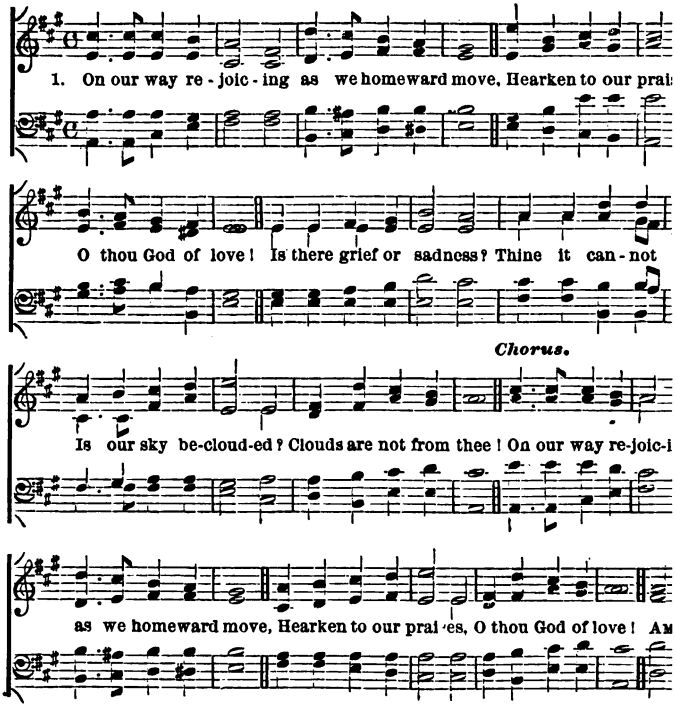
3 Yes! for me he standeth pleading
At the mercy-seat above;
Ever for me interceding,
Constant in untiring love.

4 Yes! in me, in me he dwelleth,
I in him, and he in me;
And my empty soul he filleth,
Here, and through eternity.

5 Thus I wait for his returning,
Singing all the way to heaven;
Such the joyful song of morning,
Such the joyful song of even.

General.

No. 175. HERMAS.



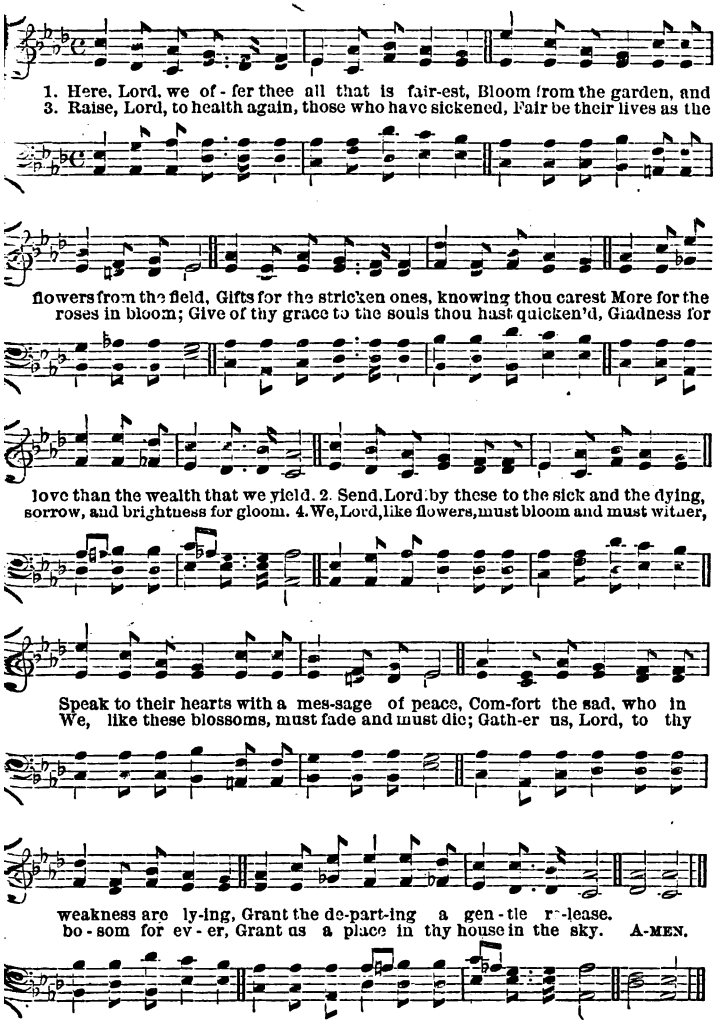
2 If with honest-hearted love for God and man,
Day by day thou find us doing what we can,
Thou who giv'st the seed-time wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings, fill the heart with peace.
CHO.—On our way rejoicing, &c.

3 On our way rejoicing gladly let us go;
Conquered hath our Leader, vanquished is our foe!
Christ without our safety, Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful, can our hope destroy?
CHO.—On our way rejoicing, &c.

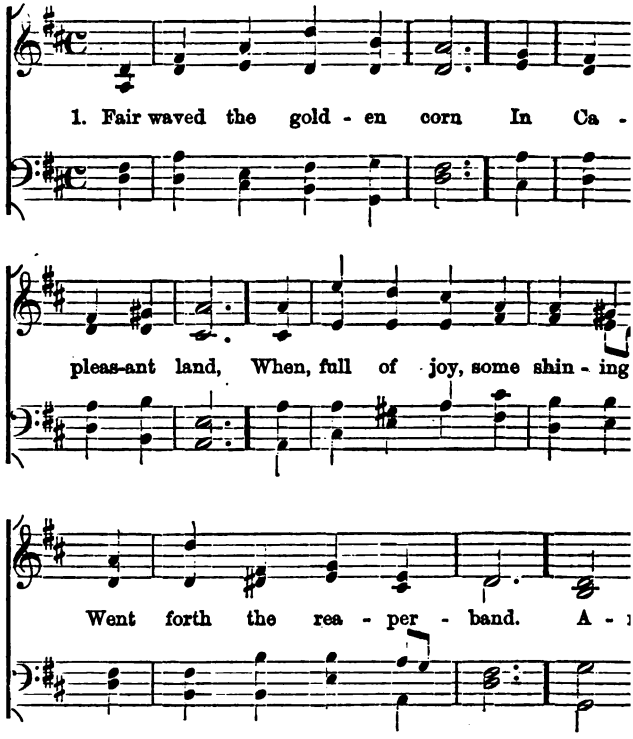
4 Unto God the Father joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Saviour thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing now and evermore!
CHO.—On our way rejoicing, &c. AMEN.

General.

No. 176. FLOWER MISSION. MARY PALMER.



No. 177. MORAVIA. L.



2.

To God, so good and great,
Their cheerful thanks they pour;
Then carry to his temple gate
The choicest of their store.

3.

Like Israel, Lord, we give
Our earliest fruits to thee,
And pray that, long as we shall live,
We may thy children be.

4.

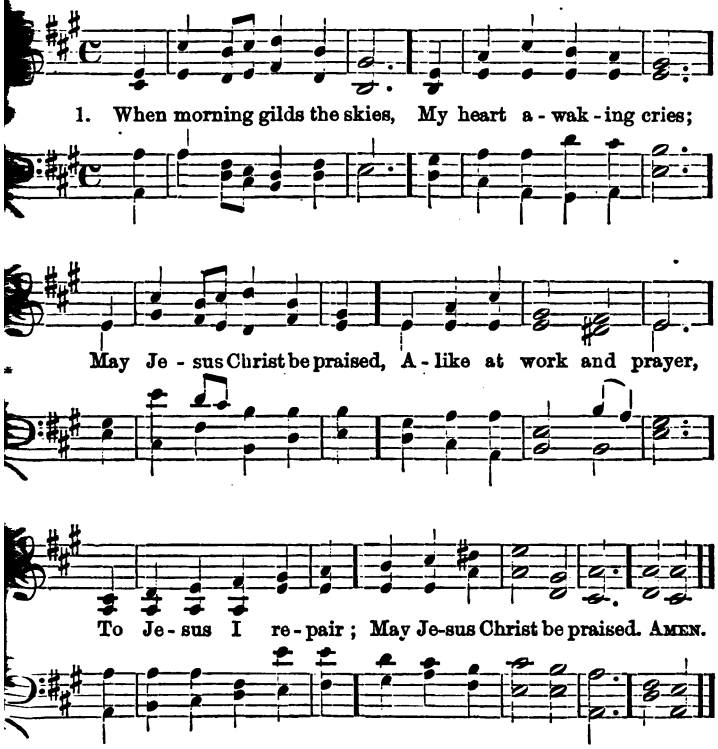
Thine is our youthful prime,
Our life and all its powers,
Be with us in our morning ti
And bless our evening hou

5.

In wisdom let us grow,
As years and strength are
That we may serve thy Churc
And join thy saints in He

General.

No. 178. ST. VERONICA. DR. CHAMPNEYS.



2 To thee, my God above,
I cry with glowing love;
May Jesus Christ be praised.
When sleep its rest denies,
My silent spirit sighs;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

3 When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast;
May Jesus Christ be praised.
When sadness fills my mind,
A comfort here I find;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4 In want and bitter pain,
None ever said in vain;
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Should guilt your spirit wring,
Remember Christ your King;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5 The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say;
May Jesus Christ be praised.
In Heaven's eternal bliss,
The loveliest strain is this;
May Jesus Christ be praised.

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The church porch :
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